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FRIENDSHIP.

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Friendship! thou source of every joy,
Thou balm for every grief,
Lifting the soul 'bove care's alloy,
From sorrow sweet relief.

Prompter of every fervent wish,
Of feelings warm and true,
Source of a tranquil, happy trust,
The lone heart seldom knew.

Pregnant with every high impulse,
With every true desire,
With breathings sweeter than the sound
Struck from the deep-toned lyre.

Gladdening with holy sympathy
The sad and weary hearted,
Enhancing pleasure's fitful ray,
By thy sweet smile imparted.

Tuning afresh the quivering strings,
Strained by affliction's hand,
Giving an earnest to the soul
Of a pure and better land.

Friendship! thy power who can tell?
Thy beauty who can know?
None but the hearts that feel thy sway
And purifying glow.

Long may thy light illume my path,
And cheer me on my way,
And may I never want a friend
E'en to my latest day.

An while thy blessings I partake,
The knee in prayer I'll bend,
And thank the Giver of all good,
Who blessed me with a friend.

C. G. G.

THE GAMBLER'S ORPHAN;

OR,

THE HOPE OF TWENTY YEARS.

By the Author of "She Would be an Actress."

CHAPTER IV.

LOST.

Eugene's insensibility only lasted for a few moments. The sudden and terrible shock had prostrated him, and when he raised his head his persecutor was gone and Alice's tears were raining down upon his upturned face.

"Oh, Eugene! dear Eugene!" she said. "Don't mind him; he's a wicked, cruel boy, and it's not true—it can't be true."

The boy put his hand to his forehead in a bewildered sort of way.

"Not true! What?" he said. "Ah, yes! I remember—what he said about my father and mother, I am afraid it is; I feel it is." And he burst into a paroxysm of bitter weeping.

"And if it is," Gerald said, "never mind; it will make no difference!"

"No difference!" repeated Eugene, with a bitter, scornful smile gleaming through his tears. "No, not to you, perhaps; you are a noble fellow; nor to Alice, she is all goodness; but to them, to all the world; why, see, they turn from me already as though I were some tainted animal whose very presence would bring a blight upon them and sully their nobility by its touch."

He was right; children are marvelous imitators of the ways of their elders, and the little group of aristocratic youngsters, who, not half an hour before, had been ready to yield him the palm for beauty and all good qualities, now held aloof from the spot where the three stood talking, showing by look and gesture, as well as by many a sharp remark, that they considered themselves as aggrieved and imposed upon by his society.

He sprang up passionately after a moment's pause, and breaking from Gerald's detaining hand, exclaimed:—

"Let me get away from here out of the sight of you all. If there is anything more to be told I will learn it afterwards; I cannot bear any more now."

"Where are you going, Eugene?"

"Anywhere; what does it matter where? Out of the world would be the best place for me. Let me alone, Alice, you must find some fitter playfellow now; I am no companion for you."

She took no notice of his bitter tone, but only clasped his arm with both her little hands and looked up into his face with pleading eyes.

"Come indoors to my father," she said; "he will tell you the truth and it will make no difference to him. He loves you as well as we do."

"Ay, he is good, but may be he does not know, and when he is told will he not spurn and revile me too?"

"Come and try him," she answered, pulling him towards the house; "and do you come too, Gerald. Never mind the rest, we love you dearly still."

The three turned away together from the whispering and tittering throng, and slowly walked towards the house, Eugene with his head bent upon his breast in silent misery; he could not look his playfellows in the face after what he had heard. Mr. Venables was in the library when the children entered, leaning back half asleep, in an easy chair. The windows were open and the cool breeze rustled through the leaves of the ivy outside with a gentle murmur.

The voices of the party in their merry play had reached him from the wood, and he was just wondering what had caused them somewhat suddenly to cease, when his daughter and her two pet friends came in. The tears were in her eyes and the traces of them on Eugene's face and Gerald was very pale. They came up and gathered round him, the orphan hanging a little back, as though, for the first time doubtful of his right to be caressed.

"Why, Alice, my darling," he said, smoothing her glossy hair, "what is the matter? Has some dreadful misfortune happened, and have you formed yourselves into a deputation to come and tell me of it. Come darling, what is it all about?"

Alice's only reply was a flood of tears, and, when Gerald tried to tell the story, he broke down through sheer indignation. Eugene spoke at length, though his lips quivered and every nerve trembled as he did so.

"It is for me, Mr. Venables, they are sorry," he said, and his face was ashen white. "We have heard a story, which, I am told, is my history, and Alice brought me to you to learn if it be true."

"Poor boy," murmured Mr. Venables to himself; "has he been told at last?" Then to Eugene in a voice which, in spite of himself, quivered a little, he said, "Well, my boy, and what is this wonderful story? Tell it to me."

"I have heard, sir," the boy replied, speaking with an effort, "from one of your daughter's guests, that I am a nameless, penniless orphan; that my whole fortune is the collected stakes of a few terrified gamblers at a common play table; that my mother was murdered by my father; and that he sought his old haunts and died by his own hand among the men he had thought his friends, rather than face the misery that lay before him and the consequences of his crime. You can tell me and I know you will—is this true or false?"

Mr. Venables looked at the speaker in utter astonishment and tried to imagine how he could have been thus accurately informed of the facts so long kept from him. He could see the terrible blow it had been to the sensitive young heart, and he admired the resolution with which Eugene had told him of it.

"He has courage and self command," he thought; "he will live it down," and then throwing his arm round him he drew him close to his side with a clasp which showed as plainly as a gesture could that, true or false, his friendship was the same.

"And who has been saying this?" he asked. "It was an unkind thing to spoil a pleasant day with such a tale."

"Clarke Ashton, papa," Alice answered. "He said that Mr. Brooke told his father when he was by."

"Brooke is a——," began Mr. Venables in a passion, and then stopping himself he said more quietly, "I think Master Clarke hardly spoke the truth in the latter part of his assertion. I scarcely fancy Mr. Brooke would speak of purely private affairs before him; he is not to be trusted. I am afraid listening and guessing have been the sources of his information. Don't lay too much stress on anything he says, my dear."

He did not say it was not true, and his face was very grave, though he had striven to speak cheerfully.

"But is it true, sir?" Eugene pleaded. "Please tell me; since I have heard it so stated, it is better I should know all about it."

"My poor boy, I am afraid it is."

"Thank you, sir." He would have withdrawn himself from the encircling arm which held him and stood proudly aloof in his sorrow, but Mr. Venables held him tight.

"I am sorry you have been so rudely told of this," he said, "after it has been kept from you so long. Lord St. Aubyn did not mean you to know it till you were older and more fitted to bear the shock of such news,"

"It was kindly meant in him," Eugene said, "but it was cruel kindness. Now I do know, and have your word that the story of yonder taunting puppy is true, let me go, Mr. Venables. I am no longer fit to enter your house, nor am I a suitable companion for Alice—for Miss Venables, I should say."

"That is for me to decide, my dear," was the kind answer, as the speaker caressed the boy's bowed head. He felt for him sincerely, for he saw that every feeling in his proud, sensitive nature, was stung to the quick. "Neither Alice nor myself are going to cast you off because you have accidentally discovered to-day what I have known for many years. Lord St. Aubyn does not bid Gerald forsake you, and he himself does not look as if he wished to do it."

"He? Oh no, no!" exclaimed the impetuous lad. Nothing would ever make me forsake Eugene. He cannot help——"

"What is passed; certainly not," said Mr. Venables, taking up the broken sentence. "Look up, my boy, and remember that though your father's life was unhappy, and his end terrible, you can redeem the past by making for yourself a noble career, and a place of honor in the world. This is the reason why you have not been told before. My friend wished you to be well educated that you may be able to make your way, and he would not have your young life clouded by the shadow of this sorrow, lest it might make you moody and reckless, and unfit you for the business of life. You are not heeding me, Eugene."

"Yes, I am, sir, or trying to, but I can only think now of what I have heard, and that it is true."

"Too true, my dear."

"And—my father—killed—my mother?"

"He did."

"And shot himself?"

"Yes."

"And I have been living on charity all these years, with the prospect of a fortune gathered beside my father's dead body! Better he had killed me too, or that I had been left to die a homeless, destitute orphan!"

"Hush, my dear, hush; that is wrong and ungrateful. You have had a happy home and kind friends who loved you dearly."

"All a dream," he replied bitterly; "only a pleasant dream, I am awake now; this story has made me feel ill. Mr. Venables, if you will excuse me, I will go back to Stanley Hope."

"Do as you please, my dear; had you not better remain with me, you need not go back to the party if you do not like."

"I have no place among *them*," he said in a low voice. "No place; I would rather go *home*, thank you," with a strange emphasis on the words. "Good bye, Mr. Venables, and I thank you for all your kindness to me."

"Good bye, my boy. Gerald will walk with you. Don't take this to heart; you'll live it down."

"May be, sir. Good bye, Gerald. Alice, good bye." He caught the little girl in his arms and kissed her pouting lips many times, and then sprang through the open window and was gone.

They watched him across the lawn and then a good way along the road which led to Stanley Hope, and when he was out of sight they turned from the window silently with full hearts.

"I'll go after him," Gerald said. "He's heart broken."

"Do, my boy; he's a sensitive fellow, more so than I thought, and he may do something rash or ill-advised in his present distress."

They watched Gerald as they had watched Eugene till he was out of sight, and then Alice went back to her little friends, but the harmony of the party was at an end. The two gayest and brightest of them were gone, and their young hostess was distraint and sad. Ere long they broke up and Alice went in to find her father much alarmed and Gerald returned from Stanley Hope in a perfect agony of terror.

Eugene was nowhere to be found. He had never reached the house, and Mr. Venables, without a moment's delay, sent men out in every direction to search for him; but precious time had been lost, and no trace could be found of the fugitive.

The children were in despair for the loss of their companion and the dread of what had befallen him; and their elders were scarcely less anxious when night fell, and no trace was found of the missing boy.

Telegrams were not in those days; but a messenger was despatched in hot haste to London to tell Lord St. Aubyn what had happened. But not his money, nor the vigilance of the searchers, nor any means that could be used, availed in aught; from the time when Eugene turned his back upon the library of The Beeches, he was as dead to all his former friends as though the grave had in very truth closed over him.

CHAPTER V.

CHIEFLY ON FAMILY MATTERS.

Time rolled swiftly away from the day of Eugene's mysterious disappearance, and season succeeded season till Gerald St. Aubyn was twenty-two years old—a fine, manly, handsome fellow, the very ideal of a father's dreams. Lord St. Aubyn had changed into a portly, important looking gentleman, fond of ease and good living, and his lady into a gentle matron, lovely and attractive as ever, but in a different style.

The years that had crept over her had changed her brilliant sparkling beauty into the subdued charm of matronhood, and there were many who averred that she was more charming now than in the days when her noble-looking son was a pretty boy in petticoats. She adored him; Gerald and his welfare was her only care, and he was indeed a fitting subject for a mother's solicitude.

His coming of age had been celebrated at Stanley Hope the year before with fitting pomp and ceremony, and he was heir to a princely fortune, untrammeled by debt and increasing year by year. His career at the University had been brief but brilliant and his father expected great things of him in the future.

He showed a clear head for business and an aptitude for appreciating and understanding the current topics of the day, which gave his father great delight; for John St. Aubyn, once the butterfly man of fashion and lounger about clubs and gambling houses, had become a keen politician and statesman, whose opinion was solicited and advice taken in matters of grave import to the nation's weal.

A new era had set in since the night when he witnessed the terrible end of Gaston Dubois. The first gentleman in Europe slept with his fathers, and with him had died out much of the profligacy which had made the English court and fashionable world a scandal among the nations.

A sailor king had held the throne since then, free and outspoken, rough and somewhat too ignorant may be, of the courtly graces of royalty; but wise and far seeing, guiding his ship with steady hand and clear head, and righting many an abuse during the few years in which he held the helm.

He, too, was gone, sleeping "in dull cold marble," and a fair young girl sat upon the throne and held in her weak hand the sceptre of a kingdom on which the sun never sets, keeping, by her very purity and innocence, the grosser natures of her court in check.

Not three months since the bells from every tower and steeple in the kingdom had rung their loud rejoicings for the marriage of their fair young queen, and not a subject but had breathed "God bless her" on that frosty February morning when "she gave her hand with heart in it" to the man of her choice.

May, with all its bright sunshine and its budding flowers, had fairly set in, and all nature was glowing with the loveliness which is a foretaste of summer, when there was merry making and rejoicing in the house of Mr. Venables.

Time had not made much difference in him except to sprinkle his thin hair with grey; he was the same slight, reserved looking man as on that day when he confirmed the story which Clarke Ashton had told the orphan Eugene. He still retained an affectionate remembrance of the lad and always declared he would some day come back. Lord St. Aubyn held the same idea, too, and kept in trust the money which Mr. Brooke had invested for the boy's use.

That gentleman was dead; most of those who had been present and contributed the gold they had staked were either dead or far away, and by all save one or two the orphan and his fate were forgotten. Alice held him in cherished remembrance; child though she was when he went away, and graceful woman now, she never ceased to remember her old playmate with affectionate regret, and many a tear she shed over the fate she feared was his. She had grown up into even greater beauty than the promise her childhood had shown led any one to expect and stood forth among the loveliest of fashionable belles. Wherever she went she was the cynosure of all eyes and women envied and men raved about her beauty enough to have turned wiser heads than her's.

But Alice had a talisman against all vanity; her heart held but one image, and that one worthy of her goodness and beauty. She loved Gerald Stanley, and was beloved by him in return; there was nothing wanting to the happiness of their union—consent of parents, ample means, youth, health and enjoyment.

It was an engagement which had been long looked for among the friends of both parties, for the havoc that Alice's gazelle like eyes and loving nature had made in Gerald's heart was visible to all, and the announcement of their betrothal caused no surprise. To win her had been the young man's most ardent hope, since boyish admiration for his little playmate had changed into a young man's first love-dream, and she was won at last, making his cup of happiness and prosperity full to the brim. Mr. Venables was pleased and satisfied with the choice his daughter had made. Gerald was a son-in-law after his own heart—position, fortune, everything that could make life happy would be her portion.

When she was a child he had suffered all sorts of undefined fears respecting the boy Eugene. He had seen his daughter's childish fondness for the nameless orphan lad with dismay, for he feared that Lord St. Aubyn's protege might be retained in his house and favor long enough to grow into a man and trap the confiding heart of his childish love beyond all hope of release. He would have given her to whomsoever she had chosen; but it would have been with sorrow, for he estimated the boy's character rightly; there was no depth of purpose, no stability of intention in him, and it was a relief when he disappeared.

He gave a splendid entertainment on the occasion of his daughter's betrothal, at which half the rank and fashion of London attended, some with envy in their hearts and congratulations on their lips, and some with real, joyous sympathy with the happy and handsome young couple, who were the observed of all observers. Gerald had fulfilled the promise of his boyhood and grown up a thorough specimen of the "gentleman of England." He had fair, curling hair and merry blue eyes, with a well-formed head and face, and the limbs and outline of a young Apollo.

Alice's beauty was of a darker type; she had a clear brown complexion, and eyes and hair dark and soft as an eastern houri; she was petite and delicately formed in figure, with hands and feet of true aristocratic type. Her dress on this evening became her admirably—a cloud of soft white tulle fell about her fairy form, looped up with white jessamme. A wreath of the same starry flowers rested lightly on her dark hair and encircled the high plait which was the prevailing style of hair-dressing at that time.

Many girls were there, in toilets the most *recherche* and expensive that the milliner's art could create; but the fair bride elect was unmatched for elegance and graceful simplicity.

Gerald might well be proud of his prize as he led her through the mazes of the dance. The enjoyment of the evening was unbroken by the slightest hitch, and it was wearing very late when the pair moved away from the throng of revelers, and stood in the embrasure of a window, to rest a moment alone.

The heavy curtains fell behind them and shut them from the crowded room, and before them, outside the window, lay a lovely little garden, tastefully laid out, with all its spring blossoms and budding trees sending up a many hued radiance in the flood of moonlight. It reminded Gerald of his mother's garden at Stanley Hope, and he said so, adding tenderly:—

"Your garden, by-and-by, my darling."

"Not yet, I hope," she returned. "I don't want to be mistress of Stanley Hope for many a long year. I love your mother too dearly to wish her to die, that I may take her place."

"I believe you do, my Alice. You are like me, I wouldn't lose my father for all the peerages in England. Dear old dad, what should I do without him?"

"I don't know; very badly, I think," said Alice, with a smile. "Ah, Gerald! I don't like parting with anything I have loved. I remember all my old friends from my earliest childhood—poor Eugene! Do you remember how I grieved for him?"

"So do I; but I was awfully jealous of him; I think you liked him best in those times."

"I think I did. I wonder what has become of him?"

"Oh, he must be dead; we must have heard something of him before this if he had been alive."

"I think he is alive."

"What makes you think that?"

"I don't know; a feeling, a presentiment, an instinct—I hardly know what to call it; but I feel certain I shall see him again. Ah! ah! Gerald! See there!"

Her voice rose into a scream as she spoke the last words, and she pointed wildly towards the garden.

"What is it, dear?" asked Gerald, alarmed at her white face and distended eyes. "What did you see—what has frightened you so?"

"Him—Eugene. He is there!"

"Eugene!"

"Yes, there; behind that clump of laurels. He is so pale, so haggard. Go to him, Gerald, he beckoned to you and me."



ANNA DE LA GRANGE, Prima Donna, as Gilda in the Opera of "Rigoletto."

"My darling, there is no one there. You are ill; something has agitated you this evening."

"I saw him, Gerald, as plainly as I see you now. There, there, again; it is Eugene. Go, go quickly."

He followed the direction of her pointing finger, and fancied he saw a face behind the bushes she indicated, but it was gone in an instant, and whispering:—"I will go at once," he turned to answer the host of enquirers that her exclamation had drawn to their hiding place.

Apologising for her too evident agitation as well as he could, he resigned Alice to her father's care, and proceeded to the garden.

His search was fruitless. Nothing living was seen in or about the clump of laurels but the twittering birds, which he disturbed, and he brought upon his head the wrath of Duncan M'Shee, Mr. Venables' Scotch gardener, whom he brought to his town house now and then, and who occupied a small room which overlooked his treasures, and who bid him from his window "hae a care, or he'd break a wheen o' fine plants, rampaging abootthe beds at sic a rate."

CHAPTER VI.

FIRM!

It was some time before Alice recovered her composure. No one could be found anywhere about the premises who should not have been there; but still the face she had seen, or fancied, took such a firm hold upon her imagination that she could scarcely believe the reiterated assertions of all about her that no one had been in the garden.

Only to her father besides Gerald did she say who it was she fancied she saw, and they, of course, attributed her delusion to the conversation she had been having with her lover about the long lost Eugene.

When the guests were gone Duncan M'Shee was summoned and questioned as to the possibility of any one getting in unobserved.

"It's no possible," was his reply at once. "I aye tak' the key o' the wee gate wi' me when I gang tae my bed, and there's nae ither way in except through the hoose, ye ken."

"But Eugene had a key once," Alice persisted.

"Ay, ten years ago," Mr. Venables said. "My dear, you must be going crazy. Do you think when he chose to leave us of his own free will he would preserve so paltry a thing as the key of a garden gate?

"And was it him ye saw, Miss Alice?" asked the old gardener. "Eh, the bonny bairn, the winsome laddie! I wish I had seen him as weel."

"Neither bonny nor winsome now, Duncan," she replied, sadly; "haggard and worn, as though with years of sorrow and trial; but I knew his face, for all that."

"May be 'twas a warning, my bairn; may be he's dead and come to tell ye o't, kenning fine how we lo'ed him ance."

"Oh, stuff!" interrupted Mr. Venables, sharply. "If Alice saw any one it was no ghost, but more likely some prowling thief, who may be in the house now for aught we know. I don't believe you locked the gate after all, Duncan."

"Deed and I did, and there's the key; did you no find it lockit, Mr. Gerald, the noo?"

"I certainly did," replied Gerald, "as fast as usual; whoever got in, if there was any one, must have come over the wall."

"Or through it may be," muttered Duncan; "the dead are no ways particular."

"That will do," said his master, stopping him from saying more. "You may go now, Duncan, and look sharp after that garden for the future, or you'll find your ghosts and dead people very mischievous I'm afraid."

The old man went his way muttering, he was not to be put out of his fancy; that what Alice had seen had been a wraith come to warn her of his death. He had all the firm belief of old Scotch people in such apparitions. We have called him an old man and he looked so; but in reality he was not more than fifty years of age. He had been born on the estate of Mr. Venables' father, and had grown up into the service of the family, as many retainers do.

To him "The Beeches" was the world, and he never left it, save to pay occasional visits to London to look after the welfare of Alice's flower garden, which it was one of her whims to have him do. He would do anything for her. She was his pet—his idol.

There was no one or nothing in the world like Miss Alice in his estimation, and his wife, who had been her nurse in infancy, was of precisely the same opinion. If petting could have spoiled the pretty heiress, Mrs. M'Shee would surely have accomplished it, for the child came to her just when she was grieving for the loss of her own infant, and she made it in some measure fill the place of her own.

Alice loved both of the worthy folks very dearly; they were part of her daily life in her country home, and she would fain have transplanted all her pet surroundings to town when she came up for her brief seasons of excitement and admiration.

Duncan she declared she could not do without, or rather her flowers couldn't, and have him she would, and must, so he usually came for a short time, protesting sorely against the terrible changes which had come over the country since the good old times, "when George III was king."

But it is not of Duncan that we have to write now, there are other matters more important to relate. Day was breaking when the party broke up at Mr. Venables', and the horizon was beginning to be flecked with streaks of light when Gerald stepped into the street.

There was no need for any conveyance; he only had to go next door, and throwing his cloak round him he sauntered slowly along the pavement, half inclined to turn into the park and have a cigar, the cool air seemed so refreshing.

As he reached Piccadilly a fire engine went rattling by at a tremendous pace, attended by a crowd of street gamins shouting "Fire" at the top of their voices and dancing wildly around the *cortege* in frantic excitement.

"Where is it?" he asked one of the crowd, and received a dozen replies on the instant.

"Don't know, sir."

"Westminster, sir."

"London Brige."

"Somewheres on the Surrey side."

"No it aint. Don't you be a telling that gentleman wrong; it's half Islington as is a burning—look there!"

A glare over in the direction of his pointing finger seemed to confirm his words.

"I tell you 'taint Islington; it's Clerkenwell Court House."

"It's the prison."

"It's St. Luke's."

"It's the yurkus—and a good job, too."

All these suggestions were poured into his ear at once, and he felt quite bewildered. Presently came another engine and fire escape; and some of the tackle of the former giving way, it stopped a minute.

"Where's the fire, my man?" he asked a fireman.

"Clerkenwell, sir; back of the Court House—raging fearful. Like to go, sir?"

The man had fathomed his inclination and scented his reward. Gerald looked down at his trim evening attire and varnished boots, and hesitated.

"Never mind the togs, sir," he said, with a laugh. "It's only a big evening party you're a going to—that's all. Put your foot there. Up we go! All right, my heartie!" tear away! and in less than ten minutes from his parting with Alice, Gerald Stanley was holding on to a fire engine in the street, and joining with the men most lustily in shouting, "Clear! clear!"

At length they stopped, not in front of the burning mass of houses, but round a corner, where the engine could be made available—hot and breathless, but ready for work.

"There's the police office," said the fireman to him. "Hadn't you better leave them studs and things there till you part company with us. The visitors at our parties are rather fond of jewelry."

"I should never have thought of that."

"No, I dare say," replied the man, screwing away at a length of hose; not until you got home and missed 'em. Bear a hand there, some of you? There she goes—not too fast—there she goes!" and a jet of clear water flew away into the air over the house, and was lost in the smoke and flames of the burning pile beyond.

"Just you go and get rid of those things before you go into the crowd; we'll find each other again. Here's my number (showing his badge); and now I'm off."

He ran away as he spoke, and Gerald took his advice and deposited his trinkets and watch with the officer in charge, to whom he gave his card.

"Come to see a fire, sir?" the man said good humoredly. "There hasn't been such a one for many a year; the wind's the other way or we should have been done before this. I shouldn't mind being out at it myself; I was in the brigade once."

He looked after the young man with envy in his eyes as he hurried off; it was so hard to stay there quiet and still when there was so much excitement going on so near.

"Them swells can go anywhere," he muttered, as he locked up what had been left in his charge. "Lord St. Aubyn's son, eh? Ah, I've heard his father was a wild one when he was young."

Gerald came upon the scene of the fire at an exciting moment; a large warehouse, full of combustible materials, had just caught, and adjoining it, right in the pathway of the greedy flames, was an old, many storied tenement, crammed from basement to attic with families of the very poorest class.

From every window of the doomed building were thrust eager and terrified heads wildly shrieking for aid and succor. The crazy staircase was soon blocked up by frightened crowds, trying to save some of their household goods, and presently some of the rotten steps gave way—a catastrophe as much to be dreaded as the horrible fire which threatened them.

The crowd could do nothing but watch and hope, there seemed so little chance of rescue for the unfortunate creatures thus penned into a prison which would ere long be their grave.

But firemen are prompt and active, and escape ropes and ladders were soon brought into use, and many a shivering, terrified creature was lowered safely to the street bereft of all save life, yet rejoicing and thankful that they stood once more safe and unhurt among their fellow creatures.

At length the firemen reported "all out," and the crowd huzza'd as though their throats would crack, and were rather pleased than otherwise with the spectacle of the burning house, now that they knew there was no one in it; when suddenly a woman cried out—

"Where's Mrs. —— and the child."

Gerald thought he caught a name that was familiar to him, but the roar of the flames and the tumult of the crowd carried it away, and such a din of anxious questions and answers arose around him, that he could gather nothing distinctly.

His friend, the fireman, quick and intelligent, seized the woman who had spoken by the arm.

"Who is this woman you are talking about, and where is she?"

"Shure she's in the house," she replied, pointing to the building into which the flames were slowly and surely eating their way.

"You are sure?"

"Is it shure I am, when it's myself helped her to her bed this blessed night, and the child; and her husband not to the fore at all, at all; and says she to me, wid the grief upon her face—'Biddy,' says she——"

"Oh, never mind that," said the man, with the utmost coolness; "show me which is her room, and make sure she's not among you here, for I may never come down again if I go up there."

"No; she's not here. It's lying she is, sore, sick, and bad. The room's at the back, at this corner, wid a little windy that looks on to the roof of the houses beyant, and——"

But the fireman was gone and Gerald after him—his practical mind had grasped a plan of escape, and was quick to execute it. The woman looked after them with eager eyes.

"May the blessing of the holy virgin and all the saints go wid ye," she murmured, "for risking your own lives for the sake of the poor and needy; and if the time's come when the saints above want ye, and ye never come back, may the heavens be yer bed this night, and the smoke that rises so black beyant waft yer souls straight up to glory, that ye may never need priest nor offering to get ye out of purgatory."

CHAPTER VII.

MR. DEBOSS.

The Irishwoman's prayer, unheard by Gerald or the fireman, was lost in the roar and excitement around them, and the two made their way almost unobserved to the back of the burning building, where she had told them there was another life to save.

Into the door of the house on whose roof her window looked they rushed, and made their way upstairs regardless of the clamor of the inmates of the several rooms they passed, who were adding to the general confusion by bringing out their furniture, etc., fancying that they also would have to flee for their lives.

It was a high house, four dismal dirty stories, but higher yet a story above in the adjacent tenement was the solitary woman whom they were trying to rescue. The only outlet on to the roof of the house was a small skylight, and through this they crawled, while two or three firemen and policemen kept back the crowd that, even in the midst of terror and danger, would have surged into the little garret room and effectually prevented any assistance.

Under any other circumstances Gerald would no more have dared the slippery walk along the roof than he would have tried to fly; but excitement and a strange, eager desire which possessed him, he knew not why, to be instrumental in saving this woman, moved him and urged him on, and he went along the dizzy ridge as steadily as though he had been upon the ground.

The crowd below swayed and roared as their dark figures showed out distinct and clear against the flame-lit sky, and watched their movements with eager interest as they neared the little window, which was but as a small patch at such a distance.

It was open; a minute or two before the inmate of the room was at it, shrieking for the help that it seemed was never to come, but there was no one to be seen at it now. Wreaths of black smoke were curling slowly up, as though glad to escape at any vent, and the whole room was full of it.

"She's there," said the fireman, putting his head in, and with his shoulders lifting the other half of the frail window frame from its place and sending it crashing and scattering into the street below. He drew one or two long breaths, for he was half stifled, even with that minute's work, and Gerald put his foot on the window-sill.

"No, sir," said the man firmly. "It's my duty—you must not make it your risk. Life's in peril, sir, and you must not lose yours for a whim. There's many as will mourn for you when you go."

"And you?"

"My wife always knows the kiss I leave upon her lips may be the last, sir," the man replied with rough pathos.

"While he spoke he had rapidly divested himself of his heavy accoutrements and taken off his helmet and stock. The foe he feared was not the fall of burning timbers, or the rain of fiery sparks, but suffocation.

He slipped in at the window, and was lost in the thick smoke; a minute passed, which seemed like an hour, and there was no sign to tell of his success or return.

"Don't go, sir," shouted a policeman from the skylight, as Gerald threw off his coat and prepared to follow; "it's death—certain death. The house is blazing on the other side!"

But his warning was disregarded. The young man leaped lightly into the room, to stagger and almost fall in the stifling atmosphere. Throwing himself down on the floor and groping about, he caught hold of the body of a woman, and, fastened to her bosom with an old shawl was a very young infant.

He managed to drag her to the window, and partly force her out; there were helping hands enough on the roof by this time, and she was safe. He did not hear the shouts and cries in the streets, or the voices outside on the roof, which bade him "Come out for God's sake.

He was conscious of wildly groping about in the darkness for the other brave man, whose life was in peril as well as his own; of finding him, and grasping him as he lay prone on the bed upon which he had fallen.

Then came a confused dream of wild cries and roaring flames, of struggling frantically with some one, a sensation of falling, a crash, and all was darkness.

* * * * *

When day had fully dawned upon the scene of horror and devastation, and the crowd, sated with excitement and fright, were beginning to disperse, there came some anxious seekers upon the scene searching for missing friends

Gerald had been seen going off on the engine by his father's coachman, who had been conveying Lord St. Aubyn home from a political party at which he had looked in for an hour or two, and the man told the hall porter, who told the vallet, who carried the news to his master with the added intelligence that it was a most dreadful fire, and that many lives had been lost at it already.

Terribly alarmed, his lordship could not sleep, and rose with daylight, determined to go and seek his son. One of those strange presentiments we are sometimes seized with possessed him, and he seemed to feel a certainty that all was not well—that some harm would come of this sudden escapade.

He summoned Gerald's valet, who was in a state of supreme disgust at his master doing anything so vulgar as going to a common fire, where only a lot of poor families were burned out.

Had it been a West End mansion, or the Houses of Parliament, he might have done it with discretion. Through many a street and lane, which even Lord St. Aubyn, statesman and philanthropist though he was, had never heard of, they drove to get at the far away Clerkenwell district, where the disaster had happened.

All was confusion and bustle there; the firemen were still busy among the smoking ruins, and the crowd was gradually dispersing. No sign of Gerald was to be seen, and his lordship appealed to the nearest fireman to tell him where his son was.

"Can't say, I'm sure, sir," the man replied, civilly enough. "There's a many young gentlemen comes about us, but I have seen none to-night."

"I have," said another, hearing the question and reply. "He came with Jennings from Picoadilly way."

"Yes, yes—where is he?"

"Well, I couldn't say, I'm sure, sir," the man answered very gravely. "You see Jennings is a very brave chap, a little fool-hardy at times, and there was a woman in the house behind this one, at the very top, and he went up to try and get her out, and the young gent went with him as brave as a lion."

"And—and they came back?"

The deadly chill at his heart prevented Lord St. Aubyn from saying another word, and the man was frightened at the pallor on his face.

"Well, no, sir, they didn't," he stammered out; "but they're all safe I dare say—you see——"

"How can I find out? Where can I go?"

"To the police office, sir. They'l know. At this side of the houses we can't tell what's doing at the other. We only know that they went, and we haven't seen them since."

The valet led his master away half stupified, just as a pale, terrified man rushed up and began making distracted inquiries for his wife—gazing at the smoking ruins with a despair that was almost madness.

"More misery—more bereavement," murmured the peer, half aloud.

"Sure and it's Mr. Deboss," said the Irishwoman, who, being deprived of her goods and chattles, seemed to think sitting on the ground and looking at the ruins the best thing to be done under the circumstances. "An' it's himself's the sorrowful cratur' this day; she's gone, heaven rest her, and the child and the brave gentleman—the saints be wid him, and the honest man and all."

A groan burst from the father's lips at the woman's words, and the servant bestowed an indignant "Hush!" upon the speaker, which she could not understand. Meanwhile the person she called Mr. Deboss was frantically inquiring for his wife—his Marie, of whom he could get no tidings, and he too was directed to the police office, where he arrived almost immediately after Lord St. Aubyn.

But very little intelligence could be gained even there, though this fact was arrived at—Gerald's body was not smouldering under the mass of burning ruins. The report was terribly bare of information; all that the sergeant could tell was this, and he read it in an official tone, date and all, as though it were only a police inspection minute, or a notice relative to a stray dog—

"Clerkenwell Police Station, May 18, 1840—Destructive fire in Goose Lane and vicinity. Damage not known yet."

"Casualties—woman and child believed dead. Young gentleman, name unknown, badly hurt. Fireman badly burned."

"The whole of them were taken to the hospital, sir. This report may not be correct; sometimes a very small injury appears a great deal. If you are related to the young gentleman——"

"I am his father, Lord St. Aubyn."

The sergeant bowed low over the coroneted card laid on the desk before him, and the man who had followed the peer to the office uttered a low cry.

"Now, then, what's the matter with you?" asked the officer roughly.

"Nothing," he replied hoarsely. "I only wanted news of my wife, and you have told me where to find her. Thank you for the information."

He went swiftly out and disappeared in the throng outside, and the policeman watched him with a keen glance.

"Rum customer that," he muttered. "We shall come across him some day in our report, or I'm mistaken."

Lord St. Aubyn turned at the sound of the man's voice, but he was gone. He did not know it; had never heard it before that he knew of, and yet in an instant it brought back to his memory a scene in which he had been an actor twenty years before—the scene of Gaston Dubois' suicide.

Every incident of that terrible evening, the wretched man's bitter replies to their questioning, his death, the arrival of the orphan, and the collected money, all arose before his mind's eye like a picture at the sound of this stranger's voice. It faded away all forgotten when the officer in charge again addressed him.

"Mr. Stanley left some valuables here, my lord; he said he came unprepared for such an expedition."

"Unprepared, indeed!" groaned his lordship. "I will take them, if you please."

They were packed up and given to him, and leaving a liberal *douceur* for the man who had taken charge of them, Lord St. Aubyn went his way. They had spoken hopefully to him, but he feared the worst. He dreaded that the fatal word "dead" would greet him as the termination of Gerald's betrothal day. Not so bad as that. He was admitted and taken upstairs, but only to see his darling, the pride and hope of his heart, stretched insensible upon a hospital bed in a crowded ward.

TO BE CONTINUED.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1869.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, New York.
Box 3 850 New York P. O.

NOTICE.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

To Correspondents.

FAIR PLAY, St. Louis, Mo.—1. George McGuy and Ned Edwards fought, off hand, for $25 a side, at Druid Hill Park, Baltimore, Md., Nov. 4, 1863; six rounds were contested, Mac having all the best of it, when the military put and end to the mill. 2. Bill Ryall defeated Jackson, was beaten by Joe Goss, and fought draws with Goss and Jack Rooke (the latter in two rings, Jan. 16th and Feb. 22d, 1866). 3. Tom Kelly beat Connor, Lomas, Bill Brown, Jack Rooke (a cross, and all bets declared off), and Dick Rowley, and was beaten by Rooke and Harry Allen.

WATERMAN.—We cannot undertake to say who was really the first "Champion of the Thames." Some hold that Charles Campbell was the first to assume the title after his defeat of Williams, whom he rowed for £25 a side, from Westminster to Putney, Sept. 9, 1831. According to this view he held the Championship until his defeat by Coombes (£50 a side), Aug. 19, 1846. Others, on the contrary, maintain that Coombes must be considered the first Champion, as the match above referred to (Coombes and Campbell) was the first that took place over the present championship course.

EUCHRE PLAYER.—C should have assured himself as to the trump before playing, especially as the other two players differed in their answers to him regarding the trump, and he must have known that there was a mistake somewhere. C has no one to blame but himself, and the result of the game cannot be altered.

GENERAL.—"1. A party of four are playing euchre; A passes; B plays it alone; C goes it alone against him, and euchres B. how many points does C make? 2. A plays his hand alone; B goes alone against him; A takes three tricks; how many points does A make?"......Two points for the euchre. 2. One point.

CONSTANT READER, Carthage, Mo.—The most direct route to the East Indies is via Marseilles, Europe, and overland. It takes about six weeks to go, and costs about $400, gold, for a cabin passage. You can go via San Francisco with the Pacific Mail Steamships, but the time would be longer and the expense not much less.

L. B., Dowagiac, Mich.—1. Jerry Donovan was born in Tralee, County Kerry, Ireland, in 1841, stands 5ft. 8in. in height, and weighs 140lbs. in condition. He beat Johnny Gallagher, Steve O'Donnell, Johnny McGlade and Jim Burns, received $25 forfeit from Barney Ford, and had a turn up with Australian Kelly in this city. 2. Mike Donovan is his brother.

A. W. A., Chicago.—1. There are no sufficiently reliable statistics of the population of Jeddo and Pekin to enable us to decide your enquiry. 2. The rules of the house usually govern the game among the players, and a stranger ought to have made enquiry before commencing. 3. Abe Hicken had no match on hand when he came over here.

NEW YORK CITY.—Our opinion is that no one is entitled to go alone unless he orders up, takes up, or makes the trump; as D did not do so, he could not go alone; securing all the tricks, therefore, could but give him two points, having euchred the adversary; the same number of points would be his if he euchred him by taking three tricks.

HULAHAN, Newark.—At whiskey poker, after the first player is satisfied, the others have the privilege of one more draw, when the hands must be shown. If, therefore, a player, after the first player is satisfied, passes without drawing, the game is open until the others have drawn.

E. P. C., New Haven.—1. She is about twenty-one. 2. Made her *debut* in this city Oct. 10th, 1868. 3. For a novice she is very good. 4. It is a copy of that lady's performance of the *role*. 5. Mrs. D. P. Bowers and Mrs. Lander are the best on the American stage in that character.

E. R. A., Washington.—Frederick Buckingham, the London comic vocalist, at present in this country, is the son of Thomas Buckingham, formerly of the Haymarket and Surrey Theatres, London, whose line of business was low comedy and comic vocalist. He died Sept. 6th, 1847, in London.

AMATEUR, Philadelphia.—Salary $30 a week. Silk fleshings, frock coat and trowsers, white waistcoat, gentleman's shirt, false wristbands, black stock, Wellington boots, tunic, russet boots, frill for neck, feathers, ruffs, wigs and sandals, are necessary.

PEMBROKE BOAT CLUB, Boston.—1. In poker two pairs of aces and eights beat two pair of queens and jacks. 2. A cannot call the money back. 3. We do not know where a second hand bagatelle table is to be obtained. 4. Don't understand your question.

VAN, Albany.—As the game with the blank card is not recognized, there is no rule to meet the point in question. Our opinion is that when the blank is turned up as trump, as it denotes nothing, the next card should be turned and accepted as the trump.

VOTARIST, Madison, Wis.—1. James E. Murdoch is considered one of the best elocutionists on the stage. 2. By some, Hamlet is considered one of Mr. Booth's weakest impersonations. 3. Oliver is in the South. 4. Common sense.

H. E., Junction City, Kansas.—1. Foster, Dion and McDevitt. As to who is the best player is a matter of opinion. 2. Cannot inform you where they are at present. 3. From $50 to $100, according to style and finish.

WAMPANOAG, Lowell.—1. It is a profession full of toil and hardships indeed. 2. The size of a man is no drawback in the profession. 3. It is not, if you engage as a utility man. 4. It is not easy, but rather very difficult to get such a position.

A. M. K., Philadelphia, Pa.—The official returns for this State are—Griswold, 411,355; Hoffman, 439,301; Grant, 419,883; Seymour, 429,883. For this city—Griswold, 43,372; Hoffman, 112,522; Grant, 47,738; Seymour, 108,316.

J. W. R., St. Louis.—1. Although called Jemmy the Black, he was not in reality a negro. 2. He was not obliged to scratch to a dead dog. 3. The referee is entitled to his per centage according to the New Rules of the Ring.

FRIEND OF THE CLIPPER, Piqua, O.—We do not know the individual, and as neither our time or taste admits of our acting as a detective, we cannot offer our services to act in that capacity.

READER OF CLIPPER, Chicago.—1. Crane and McDonald will be in the nine. 2. Mills and Zettlein will be out. 3. Frank Norton and Tom Pratt will catch and pitch. 4. Chicago has a larger population than Brooklyn.

J. E. H.—Many thanks to you and the club you represent for the evidences of good will contained in your communication. We shall strive to merit a continuance of your commendation.

J. M., Baltimore.—Sam Collyer is traveling in the South. 2. We do not keep a record of that theatre. 3. Of Wemyss, No. 3 Astor place, this city. 4. They are of American descent. 5. Lotta is a g—d.

LINDA, Springfield.—1. We believe he is not a married man. 2. Billy has no sons on the stage. 3. He has been married three times. 4. Albert is agent for Miss Deland. 5. She died from the effects of a violent cold.

CARSTER, Baltimore.—1. She will commence in a few weeks. 2. There is no champion player at present. 3. She is one of the best banjo players at present on the stage. 4. The first number of the CLIPPER was dated April 30, 1853.

LOYAL HEART, Baltimore.—1. That he is dead there cannot be the least doubt. 2. The population of this city is set down at 1,000,000. 3. Cannot state the exact sum. 4. She is considered one of the best in the country.

A SUBSCRIBER.—The death of a relative or friend should, in our opinion, always be taken as a valid excuse to inattention to sporting agreements, whether written or oral, and forfeits should not be claimed under such circumstances.

AFFGHAN, New York.—D, who threw 40, has nothing to do with the second choice. T and P, who threw the highest, 44, must throw again; the highest taking the first choice and the other the second. T therefore takes the first and P the second choice.

SUBSCRIBER, Cleveland, Ohio.—Mace and Goss fought 1 hour 55 minutes and 30 seconds, Sept. 1st, 1863; their second meeting lasted 1 hour and 5 minutes, and their third thirty-one minutes.

GUMPTION CUTE, Brooklyn.—1. If the dealer makes a misdeal at seven up, he is not entitled to score for Jack turned up. 2. There is a difference of opinion on the point, which we do not undertake to decide.

NEW ORLEANS.—The Broadway Theatre is located on the west side of Broadway, one door below Broome street, and not between Broome and Spring streets.

A. B. D., Broadhead, Wis.—In cock fighting there is no thirty seconds allowed in counting out by any rules of the sport.

FRED, Syracuse.—If you mean the fastest time made in a race of mile heats, by Legal Tender, at Cincinnati, 1 minute 44 seconds.

BANJO, Covington, Ky.—1. Four lines, fifteen cents per line each time. Duplicate copy for insertion. 2. Penmanship good. Stick to your trade.

WASHINGTON BOY.—John Shanny was mate of the John T Ford, and was lost when that little vessel was wrecked in the English Channel, August 20th, 1867.

H. F. D., Honesdale.—1. It is proper and is frequently done by traveling companies, as it saves the expense of one man. 2. It is done by the San Francisco Minstrels in this city.

H. A. M., Janesville.—We have no complete volumes for sale. You had better get the numbers and have them bound to suit your taste.

DICK, Auburn, N. Y.—No. We have entered into no such negotiations with the individual, consequently his claims are void.

E. L., Zanesville, O.—The returns from Illinois are—Grant, 250,293; Seymour, 199,143; from Georgia—Grant, 57,134; Seymour, 102,822.

J. LOURKE, Virginia City.—At cribbage, four trays and a nine count twenty-four, viz., twelve by fifteen, and twelve by double pair royal.

E. R., Albany, N. Y.—1. Jim Colbert is at present residing in Philadelphia, where he contemplates opening a place shortly in conjunction with Wm. Faldon. 2. In Cleveland.

J. C., Newhaven.—You had to throw against the 38 throw, and you bought a chance with your eyes open after you knew it had been thrown. The 35 throw had nothing to do with it.

CONSTANT READER, Chicago, Ill.—Yes, upon a charge of stabbing a man, a charge which subsequent events proved he was innocent of.

BLUE COCK.—There was a strain of the Putnams, but we do not know anything of them. They were not equal to the Heathwoods.

DEMOCRAT.—The Tammany will seat in parquet, 260; parquet circle, 820; gallery, 850, making a total of 1,930 with standing room in the auditorium for over 2,000 more.

S. S. T., Philadelphia.—1. A point for Jack may be taken as often as it is turned up, except in the case of a misdeal. 2. Thank you. Compliments reciprocated.

BATAVIA.—1. He is what is termed by professionals a trick performer. 2. He is so considered. 3. Cannot give you any particulars about the future movements of Vieuxtemps.

READER, Washington, D. C.—No; he appeared but three times in the ring, beating Tom Hall and George Cooper in Ireland, and Tom Oliver in England.

G. W. W., Piqua.—Mr. Plummer did not put in an appearance on the night the affair was to come off, so the match ended.

PROVINCIAL, Louisville.—Your letters reach us just in time. Items of news relating to the drama and sports of all kinds are what we want. Thanks for attention.

DOONEY.—Bill Lang made the fastest one mile time on record, level, viz., 4 min., 17¼sec., in a dead heat with Richards. He also ran a mile, down hill, in 4min. 2sec.

SUBSCRIBER, Cincinnati.—The hands not having been played, the man may claim, and is entitled to his deal.

EURO, New Orleans, La.—Much obliged to you for the offer, but we are compelled to decline, as we already have a correspondent in your city.

SHAFEY, NUMBER ONE.—The player who made the trump can go alone, but neither you nor your partner can play it alone against him.

W. D. B.—The taking of three tricks only counts you one point. To get four points, on a lone hand, you should have taken all the tricks.

J. O'D., Norfolk.—The Jerome Park was inaugurated in September, 1866. It was and is the only park of that name in the country.

H. A. B., Washington.—The shot would have been foul if there had been a ball on the table, but as there was no ball left, the game was virtually ended.

IXION, New York.—The yacht Henrietta was built by Henry Steers, under the supervision of Wm. Tooker, who made her model.

C. A. F., Dayton.—The Tammany will *hold* the greatest number of people.

JOCKEY, Alliance.—Thanks for items. Pleased to hear from you every week.

RALPH, Painted Post.—What do you mean by a string of minstrel bells?

HARRY, St. Louis.—We cannot mention a single performer that does it correctly.

STAGE STRUCK, Washington.—1. She is the mother. 2. Emeline was born May 16th, 1852, and Alice Dec. 9th, 1850.

AGENT, Philadelphia.—It is called "The Showman's Guide." Price $2. Send to this office for it.

J. L., Boston.—1. He is engaged in this city with the San Francisco Minstrels. 2. She is not his legitimate wife.

H. W. T., Washington, D. C.—1. Heenan and Sayers fought April 17, 1860. 2. A draw.

J. E., Jr., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Enclose a twenty-five cent stamp and we will forward you the New Rules of the P. R.

LECTURER, Baltimore.—We cannot furnish you with a list of all the lecturers in the country and their charges.

J. H. H., Lawrence.—He is traveling with a variety troupe through Massachusetts.

M. G. L., Boston.—The present is the first time it has been witnessed in your city.

D. L., Grand Rapids.—1. She is married. 2. She is a stock actress. 3. The lady you mention is her mother.

B. C., Buffalo, N. Y.—The fastest one mile walking time on record was 6 minutes 42 seconds by Boyd.

G. F. Z.—"If, in shooting at double birds both are killed at one shot do they count as dead birds?"....Yes.

DOUGLAS ST., Brooklyn.—The ace is lowest in cutting, except for money; A therefore wins the pitch.

STEAMBOAT, New Haven.—The mare Young Pocahontas, owned by Mr. Bonner, is a trotter; her dam was a pacer.

H. G. F. KASSON, Dodge Co., Minn.—The trump card having been turned up, the deal cannot be objected to.

PLOUGH BOY, Memphis.—The best trotting time is 2:17¼; pacing 2:14¼, by Billy Boyce.

BILL.—The Academy of Music, Albany, was destroyed by fire, Jan. 29th, 1868.

NAOMI.—Harry is a married man and his wife is a professional.

WM. CALLAGHAN, Fort Bayard.—Your papers were sent to the end of the year.

J. T., Connellsville, Pa.—1. Bob Brettle is 5 feet 7¾ inches in height. 2. Now about 146 lbs.

CONSTANT READER, Cambridgeport, Mass.—Coburn and Price fought at Spy Pond, near Boston, Mass., May 1, 1856.

G. H., Cleveland, O.—Mace beat Goss in 21 rounds, 31 minutes, 16 foot ring, August 6, 1866.

C. C. P., Portsmouth.—As to who is the best is a matter of opinion.

READER, Wheatland, Pa.—No such event took place. It was a hoax.

OLD SUBSCRIBER, Cincinnati, Ohio.—Heenan and Sayers fought April 17th, 1860.

EVER FAITHFUL.—Gladiateur's time was 1:39 for one mile seventeen yards.

CONSTANT READER, Portsmouth, N. H.—1. About $30 a week. 2. $15 a week.

G. M. D., Kansas.—Luce wins the bet as to the cue; also that in regard to the American Theatre.

HARRY.—Jack, queen, king, ace and deuce is not a straight or sequence at bluff.

A CONTRIBUTOR.—John Bogan's address will be found in our advertising columns.

L. E. W., Milwaukee.—1. See answer to G. W. W. 2. From thirty-five to seventy-five dollars a week.

J. O. BARNARD.—Forty-eight dollars and seventy-five cents received all right, which we acknowledged to Syracuse.

E. H. M. C.—Items appeared in our last, as you no doubt noticed.

A PLEASANTVILLE READER.—1. Hemp rope is dearer than manilla. 2. About one minute.

J. WILSON, Chicago, Ill.—The money was returned to the parties who deposited it.

POST, Fall River.—Liverpool ranks first as a commercial seaport. There are several towns with a larger population.

A SUTCLIFFE.—Your subscription expires with the present number.

GAME CHICKEN.—The term does not apply to the breed, but to the color of the plumage.

W. A. A.—There are two in the opera business of the same name. One is a lady and the other a gentleman.

BILLY S., Trenton, N. J.—1. About an hour after meals. 2. No one should use them until exhausted.

NOVICE, Washington.—The establishment is a variety theatre, and as such is classed under the head of music halls.

ENQUIRER.—Lucille and Helen Western are in no way related to Lizzie Weston Davenport Mathews, etc.

JOSEPH N., Buffalo, N. Y.—Both being at six points, the dealer won by turning up Jack.

J. A. H., Bethany, W. Va.—Write to Peck & Snyder, 105 Nassau street, for the "Skaters' Text Book," price $1.

HARRY, St. Louis.—What is the size of the cut you require? We have no letters for you.

LAURENCE, Hastings.—Thanks for your attention and advice. Will see to it.

F. J. H., Helena, N. T.—You are right. Four trays with a nine turned up do count twenty-four at cribbage.

A SUBSCRIBER.—A player is justified in examining the cards of the preceding trick, therefore no penalty can be attached.

ROLLER SKATER, Cincinnati.—Peck and Snyder, of 105 Nassau street, New York, can supply you with the skates.

H. R., Cambridge.—About $40 a week.

"J. L. P."—It is scarcely admissible in its present shape.

CHAS. COLBY, Colebrook.—The match did not come off.

F. S., Quincy, Ill.—Obliged to you; write when convenient.

R. K., Phœnixville.—See answer to G. W. W.

E. O. V., Buffalo.—See answer to G. W. W.

C. PETTINGILL.—Send $3 for notice.

MUGGINS, Washington.—See answer to "Novice."

SAM.—Jack takes the deal.

"F. W. O."—We do not issue such cards.

J. P.—The Jack takes the deal.

WOMAN AS AN ACROBAT.

If all might be true that is alleged with regard to the public propensity to delight in horrifying occurrences, the general tone of humanity would be simply brutal and we should all be little better than savages. Yet mankind are constantly subjected to the reproach of reveling in scenes of blood and suffering. There are people in abundance innocent enough to suppose that the hope of seeing one man pounded to immortal smash by another is all that brings such a concourse in attendance at a prize fight, and that the general desire is satisfied by an opportunity to gloat over the sufferings of the victim. Others are so innocent as to imagine that an audience reaches the acme of gratification when the dress of a *ballet* dancer takes fire, or an athlete sustains a mortal injury in the performance of some act of daring. Was ever poor human nature so foully libeled? Here are thousands of persons, most of whom would gladly open their purses to *relieve* distress, running nightly to witness the remarkable performances of a beautiful woman, who imperils her life upon a trapeze, just as they ran during holiday week to catch a glimpse of another artiste who went through the dexterous and dangerous performance of the tight rope, and yet another whisked around the ring of the circus on a barebacked steed, to "hurried music." Not a great while since a young lady of acrobatic accomplishments fell from a rope along which she was wheeling a man in a handbarrow; man was "tired," or tight, they say, got frightened, rolled over, and both came to the ground, sustaining severe injuries. Yet the young lady had no sooner recovered than she advertised herself for proposals to walk Niagara Falls, in a style superior to Blondin. Nobody, it is probable, wants to see her killed, but should she ever attempt it, thousands would go to see who had never been to sea in their lives. Fact is, everybody loves a sensation, and is willing to pay to have the desire gratified. Does anybody happen to know of such a thing as a "Niagara Leap?" It is an article easily explained. A couple of iron rings are firmly fastened into the arch or ceiling of the proscenium of a theatre, ropes are suspended from the dome, and by aid of these ropes performer number one swings himself from an upper gallery to these rings, from which he hangs suspended by the heels, head downward, holding in his hands a single trapeze. A young lady then takes the ropes and swings herself as lightly as a bird to the trapeze, on which she performs the most difficult exercises. When this feat was first introduced, we saw the performer hurled from his *perche perilleuse*, a distance of at least forty feet—sufficient to have broken every bone in his body, and his neck besides. Another performer, watching below, rushed against him as he fell, and saved his life by dashing him aside and breaking the fall. When, in response to loud calls, he re-appeared and turned a few handsprings, to show that he was uninjured, the applause was vehement, and we will venture to say there was not one in that vast audience who did not utter a sigh of relief, while two or three fainted outright. People of weak nerves are not fitted for the enjoyment of such a spectacle, yet, in spite of the danger, numbers of young females are devoting themselves to the practice and winning applause as trapezists and acrobats. There is young "Zoe," yet a mere child, whose accomplishments are of a *high* order; there is "Azella," who, several weeks since, met a terrible accident in London, and was only preserved from instant death by a mattrass. A London daily, in a graphic description, says:—"The audience then realized the full measure of the sensation they had come to experience. If the anticipation of a catastrophe constitutes the pleasure of these performances, the realization of a catastrophe should constitute perfect enjoyment. At all events, a fine scene ensued in the house; men gasped, women screamed; then the wretched performer staggered to her feet, but as quickly fainted and was carried off the platform." And this is the treat which it is alleged that many who go to see Senyah expect to be indulged in. We are disposed to argue a better state of feeling on the part of the public, who are not the sole parties to blame if gymnasts will persist in periling their lives to oblige them.

THE CLIPPER BASE BALL BADGES.—The Cincinnati B. B. athletes have duly received theirs, we learn, by the following complimentary notice in the Cincinnati *Enquirer* of the 19th inst., and we heartily second its congratulations and anticipations bestowed on the recipients:—

"We were shown yesterday the beautiful CLIPPER badge, presented to the various champions of various scores during the last summer base ball campaign. The design is very artistic, and the work executed most exquisitely. We congratulate the Red Stocking recipients of those beautiful prizes, three of whom received them—Waterman, Hatfield and Johnson—and anticipate for them greater honors next season in wearing the laurels upon every battle field of our National game."

IN A BAD FIX.—It appears that Menard, the colored man from Louisiana, who claimed a seat in Congress, but failed to get it, had not sufficient stamps to pay his way home, so he had to *draw* on the Freedman's *Bureau* for the needful, by which act he became a *bureau drawer*.

A REPRESENTATIVE MAN.

The altered necessities of the times have introduced to public notice a number of new varieties in the human character. Nearly every day we encounter one or more of a tribe which seems to flourish best when disasters are thickest, and to whose gigantic intellects no scheme is considered wild or impracticable. "Give me a place on which to rest a lever and I can move the world," once boasted Archimedes, and these useful characters are evidently of his way of thinking. Whether the project be the construction of a bridge, a tunnel through the earth, or a balloon line to the moon, these gentlemen are on hand for it. Some writer of a lexicographic turn has called them "speculators," but the word fails to describe them adequately, because they admit of nothing like a doubt or uncertainty, which the word would imply. They have a most enthusiastic confidence in all they undertake, and call upon the private fortunes of their fellow citizens and the resources of the government with a sublimity of confidence worthy of admiration. They live in luxurious dwellings or at the most stylish hotels, transact their business in elegant offices in the vicinity of Wall street, eat the most expensive dinners, drink the most expensive wines, wear the most expensive clothing, ride in elegant turn outs, and abound in jewelry, which displays to advantage on their portly persons. These favored ones talk of millions as other men talk of thousands, but, strange to say, they are always short of cash. They never, by any chance, have a dollar to spare, although the projectors of companies whose capital would dazzle the Rothschilds. They originate schemes of which the vastness startles and astonishes, but never carry them out, that task being left to others more practical in their tendency. They use the money of others with profuse liberality, and could coax a golden stream from the spout of a hydrant, but could not raise a five dollar bill to oblige a friend or to cancel an obligation. They know nearly everybody, and their countenances are as familiar in the lobbies of Washington as on 'Change. Members dread them and conciliate them by turns, and, it is whispered, make money out of them; yet we never knew one that was not always "broke." One of this sort wants to fill in the East river and cover it with buildings. Had no river been there he would have proposed a ship canal as one of the urgent necessities of trade. We never knew him to be doing anything but talk—his powers of persuasion being boundless. He is all the time "bursting up"—in fact rather likes the operation, as eels like being skinned when they get used to it. His steps are dogged by an army of creditors, but they never expect to get anything, and would feel cheerful over the idea of compromising for a cent on the dollar. His butcher, his tailor and his landlord have been heard to swear with emphasis that they would never trust him to a dollar more, but the moment he appears with his smiling face he gets all he wants, and hands go to the bottoms of pockets which their owner had resolutely buttoned against his encroachments. It is a signal favor to have him borrow. He is the envy of many a man with a steady income of three or four thousand, who can only afford a plain dinner and a single coat for all weathers. His life is an extensive subterfuge, and he is himself a sort of walking fraud, but you never see him ruffled or out of countenance. He never gets old, but looks the same to-day as when you first met him, perhaps twenty years ago. Once in a while you encounter one who has made a great hit, but, likely as not, after building a palace to live in a year's time will find him as impecunious as ever. Yet, if it were not for him, your Pacific railroads and Erie canals would never be built, and the public would never know aught of a submarine cable. He is at present engaged in an endeavor to supplant the horse by the velocipede, and, when he has accomplished that end, will bring forward a plan for letting the ocean into Vesuvius, with the view of extinguishing the fires that rage so fiercely in the earth's centre.

CHARACTERISTICS OF "THE PERIOD."

After a patient perusal of the floating chronicles of the day, the conviction that we live in a land of liberty must force itself upon the least reflecting mind. There is, apparently, hardly anything that a man may not do now-a-days in the way of wrong, if he only has the address to cover up his tracks. It matters nothing to us if occasionally a poor devil is convicted of an offence; the evil for which he has been made an example flourishes as luxuriously as ever. The worst feature is that the offenders are often men high in place and official title, using their official influence to screen their misdeeds, while public places of honor are sought after frequently to aid and abet the most dishonorable deeds. Here is great stir made over a case of illicit proceeding in the manufacture of whiskey. To judge from the excitement evoked one might suppose this to be the only channel through which Uncle Sam might be defrauded, but while we are in the midst of the tangle we are placed in receipt of news from Washington that immense frauds have been discovered in the railway department, some *ten states* having been virtually given away to several companies, by men who were probably landless themselves when they went to Washington, besides enormous subsidies in money—all for the sake of a few speculators who were sufficiently wealthy for all reasonable purposes before those schemes were undertaken. Right on the heels of this we learn of gigantic frauds in the public lands, and numerous jobs with speculative ends in view are already fomenting in the "lobby" at the National capitol, an appropriation of twelve millions being asked for the Niagara Ship Canal alone; and this is only one of the plans by which, as in other cases, the pockets of members are to be lined. Then again is the Indian Department, by which immense sums are placed in the hands of agents in broadcloth, who coolly absorb the appropriations intended for the red man, whom consequent starvation induces to plunder, and who yet would feel their dignity offended if they were accused of gambling. The same state of affairs exists through all the ramifications of our immaculate "high society." Often our rulers are mere stock jobbers, who take office solely with an eye to the perquisites. Under such a condition of things, and with such examples, it is not to be wondered at that criminals flock hither from every country under the sun, as affording the safest field for their operations. We have an effective police at the back of an admirable detective force, but then operations are usually, except in the smallest cases, rendered nugatory, while they receive the blame. The culprit they arrest to-day will probably be discharged through legal hocus pocus to-morrow. Policemen have, in fact, become a sort of wild game to be shot on the wing, and it is utterly out of the question to hope for the conviction of a culprit who has merely killed a patrolman. Then see how determined reporters are to get at all the facts and spread them before the public, as if to make certain that the offenders shall be posted and so be the better enabled to keep out of harm's way, or to coin a parcel of purely fictitious statements—as in the lamentable Rogers case, by which all well meaning parties are thrown off the track and all their efforts rendered nugatory. During the past year some fifty or sixty homicides took place in this city, and not a case of capital punishment. It must be to the interest of some one to shelter the guilty. If "respectable society" should take serious steps to reform these evils, and indulge in less pharisaical nonsense about imaginary sins or the minor failings to which mankind are liable, it would be all the better for human consistency and the welfare of society.

FACTS FOR GROWLERS.

We never knew a stage in the city's history when the stereotyped complaint of hard times was not upon somebody's tongue, and so, with the horizon still clear all around us, there are growlers in plenty who persist in seeing things through a sad colored medium, in spite of "the law and the evidence." Matters must be at a deplorably low ebb, indeed, when a speculator in real estate or the currency, or a railroad operator, will live in nothing short of a palace, or when the leading merchants think it beneath them to do business in buildings of less costly material than marble. We know of a single firm on Broadway, near Leonard, which has been paying a rental of *fifty-two thousand dollars per annum* for several years, and that in advance instalments, while there are plenty who pay from ten to twenty thousand, and still more from twenty thousand to thirty. Objects of costly luxury abound on every side, and an annual footing of from one million to over and above in sales is nothing uncommon. There are even those whose average sales will equal twenty millions—for we are a spreading people. Houses are furnished now in the most costly style, the drawing-room accessories covering an outlay of many thousands. Dwellings that cost a hundred thousand to build are plenty as blackberries in summer. Handkerchiefs that sell for from seventy five to one hundred dollars, and shawls that sell for a thousand are numerously worn, and bridal trousseaus worth ten thousand go off like hot cakes—often going off, in fact, more rapidly than is satisfactory to the owners. Presentations of plate are every day affairs. Our young men of spirit ride behind five thousand dollar nags, and there are scores of professors of the turf, as of billiards, etc., who bag their thousands by a few sharp, well decided matches or games. The general rush of travel is toward the most expensive hotels, where everything rates at the highest figures. The sums spent simply upon luxuries are incredible. Our very valentines, the yearly folly of lovers, are assuming proportions that must require ere long a good sized packing box for each and a porter with a wheel barrow, instead of a postman. Some are held as high as one hundred dollars, the cheaper sort being got up for inferior markets. Currency flies about everywhere, and, if the legislators who rule the national treasury are not deceiving us, the time may not be far distant when we shall hear once more the welcome chink of gold and silver. The places of amusement are the surest test of the popular pulse. For a very long time the books of the internal revenue office—those unfailing indicators—have chronicled from twenty to sixty thousand as the monthly receipts at the various theatres, while an establishment that does not count up from five to ten thousand is looked upon as "small shakes." The balls are all attended by animated crowds, and gay people won't haggle over ten dollars a ticket when a night's amusement in which women participate is in question. Are *these* among the indications which inspire an "uneasy feeling" among the tribe of growlers?

PARLOR THEATRICALS.

Those who have ready access to the parlors of our more favored citizens, express their surprise at the extent to which private theatricals are carried among exclusive circles. Some of the more straight-laced, the Aminidab Sleeks and Ephraim Smooths of society, snarl and are exceedingly vexed in spirit—yea, unto wrothiness—at this innovation, which strikes, they say, at the very foundation of the social fabric; but we have yet to hear of any mischief occasioned by these juvenile freaks, unless among the hearts of the innocent spectators. The parlors of one of our wealthiest citizens were the scene of one of these private entertainments one evening during the week, in which a large number of the scions of aristocracy assisted. A mechanical stage, with all the accessories, had been fitted up in the rearward drawing-room, and everything else, even to the dresses and properties, was manufactured expressly for the purpose. Some ingenious scrivener had made an adaptation of the "Tempest," and surely no fairies or sprites half so bewitching were ever seen on the boards of a regular theatre. The little misses were capitally "up" in their parts, but some of the more advanced of the opposite sex introduced readings which would have caused a smile to mantle upon the face of a strict constructionist. We have seen worse stage *Ariels*, and listened to far less accomplished singing. The practice is amusing as a pastime, besides teaching the young beginner the arts of gesticulation and elocution. Two or three might well have studied under experienced teachers, as such proficiency can be acquired only by practice. It was somewhat amusing, by the way, to canvass the private views of the more youthful contingents respecting the preference to be awarded to plays. Several were decidedly in favor of tragedy, and expressed an ambition to share the triumphs of Booth. Others again were for being vocalists, but the majority, especially one young fellow with a low comedy countenance, were inclined to give their suffrages to the arena—there being in their opinion nothing so "jolly" as a circus. Pater Familias says he has doubts of the propriety of private theatricals, but resigns his scruples in favor of his wife. He complains that he can't keep a piece of clean linen or a handkerchief, such being the demand for costumes; that the walls are sadly damaged, and that even the nicest bed quilts have gone for curtains, while the piano cover does duty as a robe of state and a domino alternately. The children have a strange fancy for white chalk and vermilion, and have converted the clothes line into a *corde volante*, on which they practice the difficult feats of the trapeze. T'other day a howl arose from the garret, and it was found that master "Tommy" had fractured a material portion of his occiput in an ambitious attempt to out Senyah Senyah. A pair of fencing foils gives them a capital opportunity for putting out each other's eyes; all the crockery in the house has been more or less injured in the practice of legerdemain, and "Tommy" totally ruined his father's best watch and hat by a trick of which he had got the first part to perfection, but after pounding them to smithereens, had forgotten how to restore them. With all drawbacks, these private entertainmets are a delightful refuge from *ennui* during the cold nights of winter, and it is pleasing to see them thus fostered and encouraged.

THE SENSATION OF THE DAY.

The great, boundless Yankee nation has the reputation of never doing anything by halves. When we take a notion to do or to have anything we go in with a rush. If a Dickens or a Jenny Lind come to us from over the pond, we go crazy forthwith, and, like most crazy people, do foolish things that expose us to ridicule. Last year we took a walking fever on the strength of Weston's big tramp, and we did a heap of walking in different parts of our extensive domain. Still, in the way of athletic sports we do not drop everything as soon as its newness is off. Base ball has taken a strong grip on our young men, but its hold does not seem to weaken; on the contrary, it strengthens every year; and there is no reason to suppose that it will not be as permanent as cricket in England. Skating was the sensation when the ladies first commenced the graceful sport, but it holds its own still with the steadiness of an old veteran. The truth is, the necessity of athletic exercises to promote health and strength is being more impressed upon the public mind; and, as a natural sequence, the love of outdoor sports grows stronger.

That queer bit of mechanism known as the "velocipede" is just on the eve of becoming "all the rage," we are told. It does not need much of a prophet to foretell that when the balmy days and dry roads of spring are upon us, "everybody" will be a *velocipedist*, judging from the symptoms. If one can learn to manage such a curious steed, and to drive him at a twelve or fifteen mile an hour gait, a wonderful revolution in our fun-loving world can be safely counted on.

Fast trotters will be at a discount. There is a sort of exhilaration in feeling that the speed of your flier is due more to your own skill and power than to its own inherent qualities, and the horse made of wood and metal has immense advantages over its flesh and bone rival. The difference in the expense will be a great one; and many a man will keep his velocipede who would not or could not keep a living animal. The new charger does not want a stable, and he asks not for oats, hay, or a groom.

We shall not be very much astonished if the suburban avenues of our large cities be largely occupied next summer by the novel racers. It will be a glorious invention for people who reside outside of and adjacent to cities. Business men can come flying into town, without having to set up a horse and carriage, or rely upon the railways. And beaux can visit their charmers as easily at a distance of twenty miles or so as if they resided in town with them. Gentlemen of an adventurous disposition, who desire to make romantic journeys, will not need to foot it. Those taking short vacation trips can run half way across the continent, if they desire to do so, and, best of all, can go just where they please. The advantages to hunting and fishing parties can be seen at once. In fact, we might go on enumerating nice things about it by the column, but as it is hardly an assured thing as yet that the velocipede will do all that has been promised for it, we will defer speaking further till we know more of it.

CAN'T HAVE THE BREAD.—Mr. Robert Fox, manager of the American Theatre, Philadelphia, has been distributing two thousand loaves of bread, every Wednesday, to the poor of that city. Last week, before the day of distribution, the Chief of Police waited upon Mr. Fox, and informed him that no further distribution would be allowed, as several persons in the neighborhood had made complaint against it. So the *thousands* of needy poor have been deprived of their weekly bread, through the whim of a *dozen* persons who can see no good in feeding the hungry.

IN EUROPE.—Ned James, an *attache* of this paper, is at present in Europe for the purpose of consulting the best oculists there in regard to his eyes, the sight of which has nearly been destroyed by a disease which has baffled the skill of the most eminent physicians in this country. At the date of our last advices from him, Jan. 4, '69, he had consulted four of the leading oculists of London, but they did not give him much encouragement. If unsuccessful in London, he will proceed to Paris, Berlin, etc.

A SUGGESTION has been made, anent the murder of Mr. Rogers, that the rewards offered for the apprehension of murderers be deducted from the pay of the policemen on whose beats murders occur. It is supposed that if the officers did not desert their posts some of the murders would not take place; that the *measure* proposed would in a great *measure* compel the officers to *be at* their *beats* always when on duty. The man who *deserts* his beat, if he gets his *deserts* should be removed.

WALL STREET EXCITEMENTS are productive of occasional fun. A queer mistake was made the other day during a monetary panic, by one gentleman remarking to another that old Dipjohn was *failing*. Off started the hearer, and the news spread rapidly. Soon all to whom Dipjohn owed anything rushed to him with their bills, to the annoyance of poor D., who paid them all promptly. His *failing* health was all that was the matter.

RESTAURANTS.—"Our Jim," who thinks he's some in the translation of the live and dead languages, says that the term "restaurant" means bully things, from *taurus*, the Latin for "bull," and *res*, "things." He supposes that the title was applied because the proprietor wished it understood that he sold good porter house steaks, corned beef and other good things of this life. Jim isn't far from the mark this time, is he?

THE J. O'DONNELL ASSOCIATION of this city have their second annual invitation ball at the Union Assembly Rooms on February 5th. We thank President Walker, Secretary O'Connell, and the association for the very polite and complimentary invitation to join them in the mazes of the dance, and express the wish that the occasion may be a pleasant one to hosts and guests.

GRANT'S CABINET.—Among the many slates already fixed for Gen. Grant's cabinet it is whispered that ex-Governor Fish, of New York, is to be Secretary of the Treasury. If this should prove to be true, the office will have sought the man, for it is said that the ex-Governor is not a man to *Fish* for any position. That he will make a very ef-*fish*-ent of-*fish*-al there is not a *shad*-ow of doubt.

AT THE BAR.—Mr. Woodcock, a member of the Tennessee Legislature, has introduced a bill prohibiting all distinction of race or color at bars of liquor dealers. We presume "Woodcock's little game" to be this—that *black* people have as good a right to get *blue* as *white* folks. But are the Tennessee people *red*-dy for such a law?

IN A BAD STATE.—There must be an unfortunate *state* of affairs in the *State* of Texas, according to the *statements* of the papers. The Constitutional Convention was still in *session*, and the national authorities still in *possession*. Real *estate* in the State of Texas would not bring much if it requires so much effort to get the State back into the Union.

MEN OF LETTERS.—They are an enterprising people in California. In the State prison out there a school has been opened for the benefit of the unlettered. "Our Jim," who is not always as bright as he should be, says that we have the advantage of them in our prisons, for our convicts are all *lettered*; or, if not, they are numbered, which it "is all the same."

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS.—The Mayor of Philadelphia has issued a proclamation, ordaining that any person who shall capture, trap, snare, stone, throw at, shoot, wound, or kill any bird or birds within the limits of the city of Philadelphia, shall incur a penalty of five dollars for each and every such offence, except as to the killing of reed and rail birds, partridges, snipe, black birds, or woodcock, when those birds are in season.

IN A NEW DRESS.—The Westchester *Times*, published in Morrissania, Mr. D. Frisbee, editor, and Mrs. C. Hawley, editress, celebrated its fifth birthday by coming out in a new garb, and in larger dimensions. It looks well, and enjoys the repute of being the best local paper in the eastern section of the county of its adoption.

BAREFACED MEN.—An exchange tells us that Miss Piercy Forsythe, editress of the *Liberty* (Miss.) *Advocate*, declines to attend the Convention of Mississippi editors because she is afraid they will all *stare* at her. Cannot *steps* be taken to prevent this rudeness?

KEEP DARK!—We learn that the Emperor of Russia forbids the papers to make mention of any future attempts upon his life. We do not know that he has *given* any reason for having *taken* measures to make *men shun* all *mention* of *any* attempts at *as-sassi-nation* of the head of this *saucy nation*.

IN A GOOD VEIN.—Some workmen in Illinois while boring an Artesian well, at the depth of fifty feet from the surface bored into a vein of silver. We are always glad to hear of labor being rewarded, and we rejoice with the workmen that in boring into this *vein* they did not bore in *vain*!

AN ATTEMPT was recently made to *blow up* a police station. That was uncalled for, as the police get *blowed up* often enough through the medium of newspapers.

"OUR JIM," on seeing a paragraph in a paper headed "Store Entered," says: "there isn't nothin' strange in that, for you may see stores being entered at any hour of the day on Broadway."

GOING AGAINST THE GRAIN.—A reaper starting out to work.

Sporting Squibs.

— Sleigh bells, it is said, were never heard in Austin, Nevada, until last month, when the sleighs ran on frozen mud.

— The Queen City Velocipede Club has been organized in Cincinnati. Wheel into line is the order.

— The $30,000 fishing fund of Salem, Mass., subscribed about a year ago, has realized a profit of about $1,000.

— A bill to prevent cruelty to animals is to be introduced in the Illinois legislature.

— A new race track is nearly completed about five miles from Savannah, Ga.

— Messrs. Poillon, shipbuilders, are constructing a new yacht for Mr. Geo. Lorillard. It will rate about 330 tons, and cost about $60,000.

— 1,460 quarts of the best Bavarian beer only contain the same nourishment as 2¼ pounds of bread, says Prof. Liebig. Not much chance to quaff and grow fat on it, is there?

— A dog afflicted with rabies was shot in this city on the 18th inst. We thought the dog days always made an August presence.

— The creature who recently built a fire under a balky horse, in New York, has been fined $25 and costs. He did the inhuman act for the purpose of making the horse *smart*.

— A trap was recently set to catch a bear in Orange county, N. Y.; the bear got caught, but very quietly managed to bear off the trap, and hunting parties are now in pursuit of both.

— Unitarian divines are to preach at the National Theatre, Washington, D. C., this winter. We hope not one of 'em will get on a tear.

— "Hazing" a new student, by the name of Johnson, was the cause of the arrest, recently, of ten other stew gents of Shurtleff College, Ill.

— Oranges were frozen solid on the trees at St. Augustine, Fla., on Christmas day. The thermometer at daylight stood at 20 degrees above zero. It afterwards touched 17 degrees.

— Mammoth pair of skates were presented to D. W. H. Griswold, of Waterbury, Ct., as a champion present. His response was "Gentlemen, You've got me."

— Smelt fishing in the rivers of Maine are sought to be controlled by legislation, as the use of seines has been very destructive.

— The dumb animal Bergh-omaster is opposed to chanticleer war are, it seems, and tried to have the cock handlers arrested at Seacaucus last week.

— A lynx-eyed monster entered Mr. Averill's dormitory at Warsaw, Wis., recently, and on Mr. A. getting out of bed the animal made an ignominious retreat.

— The oyster beds in France yielded 2,446,095 francs' worth in 1862. The yield for 1869 ought, therefore, to reach a fabulous figure.

— Carrie A. Moore has had a velocipede manufactured for her in this city to show her velocipedeal pedantry off in the west. Can it carry any more than it can Carrie?

— Carique Nabidrigrisi, of the Argentine Confederation, 120 years old, mounts a horse, wields a lance, and goes into the battle field with much apparent vigor.

— A trio of Peekskill pets are nightly roaming the streets of Peekskill, N. Y., viz., a wild panther from the woods and two escaped hyenas, and as a consequence evening parties are but slimly attended.

— A lake trout was recently captured in Grand Lake by Thomas Shotney, a Frenchman, which weighed thirty-two pounds. He measured 4½ inches in length and 24¼ inches in girth.

— Prof. Chevalier, a French æronaut, lately arrived in this city, contemplates making a voyage across the Atlantic in his aerial ship, L'Esperance, 95 feet in height, 150 feet diameter, and capable of holding 52 persons.

— It is said that upon receiving news of the death of Mr. Richard Mayne, head of the London police, who was a great enemy of dogs, many dog owners celebrated the event by decorating their dogs' tails and collars with fancy ribbons.

— The mule trade in Mason County, Ky., during the month of December was active. Prices have ranged from $40 to $70 a head for colts, $80 for yearlings, and from $120 to $155 have been paid for good two year olds.

— The fishermen at Addison, Me., are doing an extensive business in catching smelts. A few days since twelve barrels were caught in one seine at one haul. They sell for about 8c. per lb.

— Fourteen inches of snow fell in Alabama and Mississippi on the 11th inst., unusual in that latitude, but it made a glorious day for snow ballers. A few sleighs were out, but the mud and snow balls discouraged the amusement.

— Canary cages worth thousands of dollars each are suspended in the palace of Urquiza, ex-Dictator of the Argentine Confederation, and he is having an artificial lake formed on his estates that has already cost $5,000,000, it is said.

— Fletcher J. Gamsby, of Stratford, N. H., has caught, the past season, 3 bears, 16 foxes, 12 mink, 5 fishers, 2 loons, 2 skunks, 22 muskrats and 2 wildcats, for which he has received over $200, including the State bounty on bears.

— The U. S. storeship Guard, six guns, Commander Adams, sailed from New York for Lisbon on the 10th ult., and after an exceedingly stormy passage, one of her boats being washed away and the other battered to pieces, reached her destination in seventeen days.

— In Paris, toads are sold at the rate of two francs fifty centimes per dozen. Toads are kept in vineyards, where they devour, during the night, millions of insects that escape the pursuit of nocturnal birds. We have toadies in Gotham of not half that value.

— In Philadelphia, a few days ago, Philip Flanagan was sentenced to one month's imprisonment for having driven a mare so cruelly that it died in 20 minutes after being unharnessed. The "Society for the Prevention," etc., brought suit against the person.

— A fortunate farmer of Dubuque, Ia., on the night of 18th inst., had a large addition to his family. Two of his sheep became mothers of seven lambs, one producing three and the other four; one of his cows had a calf; a sow had a litter of seventeen pigs; and his wife presented him with two bouncing boys.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

ANNA DE LA GRANGE.

This celebrated cantatrice was born in Paris, July 24th, 1825. At 15 she received her first lessons in singing from Bordogni; and after only a year's instruction in the vocal art, she appeared as an amateur at the Theatre de la Renaissance, in Flotow's Opera of "La Duchess de Guise," then performed for the first time for the benefit of the poor. At 17 she quit Paris, and took up her residence in Milan, where, for the space of two years, she pursued her vocal studies under the guidance of Lamperti. Her first essay in public was at the little city of Varesi, her next at the Theatre of Paris. She achieved a great success at Venice in "Norma" and "Lucia." At Bologna, she met Rossini, the great *maestro*, and with him she studied eighteen months, and was then made an honorary member and professor of the Conservatoire of Bologna. From this moment commenced a new phase in her artistic career. All the operatic critics of Italy at once began to dispute the possession and right to hear Rossini's favorite pupil. At Padua a more than ordinary success awaited her; she was carried home from the opera in triumph. Military bands, officers of the garrison, civic magistrates, and students of the University, formed her enthusiastic escort—hundreds of torches gleamed in the night air. Shortly afterwards the Academy of Music of Santa Appolino conferred on her the diploma of a member of the first class—an example which was immediately followed by the Roman Academy de la Santa Cecilia. In 1848 she married and retired to a home in Austria, and learning the German language, made her *debut* before the most critical audience in the world, and created a greater *furore* than she had ever created in Italy. Meyerbeer heard her in Vienna, and immediately wrote to the director of the Imperial Academy of Music to procure her engagement. From 1850 to 1853, Mad. La Grange remained in Germany, during the operatic seasons, enjoying a succession of triumphs; her renown, meanwhile, becoming so great that a deputation of Hungarian nobles waited upon her, soliciting her appearance at Pesth, and that she would sing in their national tongue. This entailed new and arduous studies, but so flattering was the proffered distinction that she could not decline. In a little more than two months she had mastered the language, and sung in Hungarian the operas of "Le Prophete," "Lucia," "Il Barbiere," etc. An opera named "Ilka" was then composed for her, in which she elicited an enthusiasm which is almost indescribable, on account of its peculiar national character. Towards the close of 1852 she paid a brief visit to London, and was solicited to appear at the Queen's Opera House, where she created a profound sensation. Next revisiting Vienna, she is commanded to sing before the Imperial Court on several occasions, on each of which she succeeds in enhancing her brilliant reputation. Made her *debut* in Paris at the Italian Opera House in March, 1853, as Rosina in "Il Barbiere." The first tones of her marvelous voice hushed them into silence. Its rich exuberance, purity, and finished culture, took them by storm in the first act. From Paris she went to St. Petersburg, from thence she returned to Paris, where political circumstances occurred which hastened her original purpose of visiting the United States. Made her first appearance in America May 7th, 1855, at Niblo's Garden, New York, as Rosina, in the "Barber of Seville;" first appeared in Philadelphia, September 20th, 1855, in Concert, at the Musical Fund Hall; made her first appearance in Philadelphia, in Opera, January 14th, 1856, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Leonora, in "Trovatore." Sailed for England, May 19th, 1858, and after a brief absence returned to America, where she has been acknowledged as one of the *best* sopranos, whose flexibility of voice, perfection of style, and varied powers were sufficient to command the title of *prima donna*. She has never been known to exhibit carelessness or caprice, or on any occasion disappoint the public. Even when almost overcome by fatigue, consequent upon her unremitting exertions, she has not shrunk from her duties.

THE RING.

SHORT ENCOUNTER IN LOUISIANA.

YOUNG RYAN BEATS CON RIORDAN.

The admirers of the art manly were treated to a display of that description on the morning of Jan. 17th, the opponents being Con Riordan and Young Ryan. Riordan, it will be remembered, had a scrap with Patsy Sheppard, and was beaten by him, near St. Louis, 3 rounds, 1 hour 5 min., May 25th, 1867. Con has not since figured within the ropes, owing to a severe fracture of the bones of one of his hands. It is stated that Ryan has figured previously in the ring. About 4½ o'clock on the morning of the day mentioned a miscellaneous crowd of persons, numbering several hundreds, were gathered at the Half-way House, on the shell road, to witness the fistic dispute. There was a slight drizzling rain when the start for the ground was made, and this continued from time to time during the day. After a long delay the ring was formed and everything in readiness. Ryan was first to show in the squared circle, and was lustily cheered by his partisans. He had for esquires Hughey Ford and Steve O'Donnell. After a wait of some ten minutes Riordan shied his castor into the ring and quickly followed in person, having for his seconds James Carr and James Finn. Bob Diamond, Mayor Conway's Chief of Police, was referee, and John Duffy held the repeater. In the toss Riordan won, and, after stripping, time was called, the men shook hands and squared off for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The men went to work without any fiddling, Ryan leading off and getting home a neat one on the face. There was a slight show of claret upon the mouth of Con, and Ryan's friends claimed first blood, but the claim was not allowed. Riordan was under in the fall.

2. Ryan came up quickly at the call of time, and after some light sparring the men clinched; Con got Ryan's head in chancery and commenced "fibbing" away, but with little effect. Ryan released himself without a drop and sent in one or two right handed compliments, ending the round by sending Riordan to grass. Vociferous cheering by Ryan's friends.

3. Ryan came up at the call of time as lively as a cricket, Con a little slow. After sparring a few seconds for wind (the crowd urging Ryan to work) Ryan led off, and in the exchange Con went down.

4. Ryan took the initiative and lead off one, two, on the body, and received a light one on the chest in return. In the rally Con got down, and as he refused to continue the fight, the sponge was elevated as a token of defeat. The crowd became very noisy at the sudden termination of the fight, as something better was expected. It was no fight at all compared to either of the two contests that were fought there since Christmas. The fight, to say the least, reflects very little credit on either party especially Riordan. Should another meeting be arranged, of which there is talk, perhaps they will acquit themselves more creditably.

FIGHT TALK BETWEEN JERRY DONOVAN AND FRED. BUSSEY.

The sporting element of the Garden City are just now engaged in an earnest discussion of the respective abilities of Fred. Bussey and Jerry Donovan, who are at daggers' points with each other; and there appears a likelihood of a match being made between them for money, with a view to finally and forever settling the question at issue. The subjoined sharp and explicit card from the County Kerry man is not at all difficult to comprehend, and if Fred does mean anything by his alleged wishes and threats, it will, doubtless, bring about a speedy understanding one way or the other. Read it:—

CHICAGO, Jan. 17, 1869.—I have been informed that Fred. Bussy is going around this city stating that he wants to fight me a fair stand-up fight for $2,500 a side, and in case I refuse to fight him for money, that he will "lick" me on sight. Now, it is well known by my friends that I have made up my mind to fight no more, as I have a respectable and steady situation, which I intend to keep, in order to support my family in respectability and honesty, but I want peace, and in order to have it, and stop all this talk, I have concluded (after due consultation with my friends) to fight Mr. Bussy for any amount from $1,000 to $5,000 a side in six weeks from signing articles. I have deposited $500 with Mr. Reilly, proprietor of the Clipper Shades, No. 235 South Clark street, where Mr. Bussy or his friends can have a match. Now, if Mr. Bussy means business, let him put up, and if not, shut up; if he does not put up a forfeit within one week, I would advise him to "dry up," for I have made up my mind that I will make him stop using my name. I have been in Chicago since my childhood, and all who know me know that when I talk I mean business.

JERRY DONOVAN.

Since the above was in type the subjoined response from Bussy has come to hand, which renders it still more probable that a meeting in the orthodox circle will take place between the parties:—

CHICAGO, Jan. 18, 1869.—In looking over the columns of the *Times* yesterday, my attention was directed to a challenge from Jerry Donovan, wherein he challenges me to fight for from $2,000 to $5,000 a side, which sounds pretty high for a fighter such as he is; however, I will be most happy to meet him in the ring, for any amount from $2,000 upwards. If Mr. Donovan means business on the square, let him send a deposit to the CLIPPER office, and I will cover his money, sign articles and fight him in Canada in six weeks from signing articles. My reasons for proposing to fight in Canada are, that I think I will get a fair show there, and not be disturbed by magisterial interference. I hope Mr. Donovan will have as little newspaper talk as possible, but send his stamps at once to Frank Queen, and let us get to business as soon as possible. As to Mr. Donovan's stating I would fight him on sight, it is all bosh; but I did say, and I do say, that I would like to fight him for either love or money in a twenty-four foot ring, at any time and place to be mutually agreed upon. The reason I would like to fight him is on account of his unmanly conduct towards me in my fight with McAlpine.

Yours respectfully, FREDERICK BUSSY.

THE WORMALD AND O'BALDWIN CASE.

JOE ON THE WING.

Friday, 15th inst., was the day originally fixed upon for the appearance of the gigantic gladiators, O'Baldwin and Wormald, before the Superior Criminal Court of Essex county, Mass., but in consequence of the "sudden and mysterious disappearance" of the latter the trial has been "indefinitely postponed." It is now generally believed that the missing boxer has given the authorities of the Bay State an effectual slip and that he is now well on his way to the land of the rose, if he has not already reached that haven—a conclusion not at all unreasonable, taking into consideration prior events and the slippery character of the customer chiefly interested. This conviction forcing itself upon the minds of the Massachusetts officials, they bestirred themselves with a view to recover $5,000 of Joseph's bondsmen, but instead of proving successful they found themselves in a worse predicament than before, it transpiring that the bail they had accepted when Wormald was last released was "sneid," *i. e.* the parties becoming his bondsmen were not responsible. Exasperated by this unpleasant circumstance, the blue law officials resolved to uphold the majesty of the law, and at the same time apply a salve to their deeply wounded and highly sensitive feelings, by taking measures to inflict summary punishment upon those who had hoodwinked them so shamefully. Accordingly Deputy Marshal Dalrymple, of Salem, proceeded to the Hub on the 18th inst., and with the aid of Detective William Calder arrested Edwin C. Farwell, a State street broker, one of Joe's bondsmen, upon a charge of perjury in swearing that he was worth more property than he could show a title to. He was taken to Salem, and upon examination was required to find sureties in the sum of $8,000 to answer the charge. Henry W. Oswald, another of his bondsmen, has also absconded, it is stated, taking with him a considerable sum of money belonging to the firm for which he was bookkeeper. Such is the present aspect of the case, and should the missing gladiator fail to turn up, the probabilities are that some of those who connived at his escape will be made to suffer more than they bargained for. It is not unlikely, too, that in such an event the penalty inflicted upon the Irish Giant will be more severe than it otherwise would. Incarceration in a New England prison is evidently "not for Joe."

THE HEAVY WEIGHT MATCH.

The big match which has just loomed up in the fistic horizon of the west, and in which Charley Gallagher and Tom Allen figure as principals, take precedence of all other pugilistic engagements which have been entered into for a long time in the general interest which is attached to it. The record of Allen is well known to our readers, and it proves conclusively that he is possessed in a much more than ordinary degree of all the qualities essential to a first class pugilist. He is an admirably proportioned athlete, looks like a fighting man all over, and was unquestionably one of the foremost of Brummagem Knights of the Squared Circle when at home. Of Gallagher, on the contrary, comparatively nothing is known beyond the fact that his scientific attainments are excellent, his previous unsatisfactory encounter with Davis and Elliott having failed to develope, in any noticeable degree, other qualities necessary to enable one to form a correct opinion of his claims to consideration as a ring fighter. In height he possesses an advantage over his antagonist, and if his powers of endurance are equal to those shown by the Englishman, and he proves correspondingly regardless of punishment, he stands a very good chance to carry the day, even though he is deficient in one very important point—experience, in which respect Tom has all the advantage. As the contest will partake of an international character, this, as a matter of course, (combined with the general belief that Gallagher was treated far from right in his last battle and the fact that by his civility and unpretentious manners he has everywhere created a very favorable impression) has thrown the balance of public sympathy upon the side of Charley; but this will not affect the issue of the battle, which we trust will be decided by merit alone. The men have already commenced preparatory work, and have ample time to get in excellent fix without laboring very hard. The second deposit of $200 a side was to be tabled at Lawrence Hennessy's on the night of the 26th, and the third, of $300 a side, is to go up at Bill Ryall's on the 9th proximo.

SHORT FIGHT NEAR THE CAPITOL.

A correspondent sends us an account of an off-hand milling match, for a century, which he states took place in a paint shop, in the City of Magnificent Distances, on the 12th inst., between a brace of amateurs named Nat Sidney and Douglas Henry. Sidney is an Englishman, and fought at 160 lbs.; Henry is a son of the Emerald Isle, and fought at 145 lbs. Sidney was waited upon by Terry Ryan and Ned Lilly, while Race Bolster and Tommy Ward did the honors for Henry. H. Gattier was chosen referee.

Round 1. The men eyed each other keenly, and after some slight sparring Henry got in a slight blow on Sid's breast and a couple on the body. Sid replied, and, after some heavy counter hitting, the round ended by S. going down.

2. Henry let go his right, which landed in the vicinity of S.'s jaw, the latter responding with a terrific blow on the neck, which sent Henry to grass, amid enthusiastic cheers.

4. Mutual exchanges, all in favor of Henry; Sid down again.

3. The men closed at once, and some sharp hits were exchanged at half arm distance, Sid planting one or two blows on the mug; a clinch followed and Sid got down again.

5. Henry was first to lead off, and did it in a manner to make Sidney reel to the earth.

6. Sid's nose and eyes were bleeding badly, and it was seen that Henry had it all his own way.

The succeeding rounds were but repetitions of the foregoing; finally, at the end of the 13th, Sidney's seconds, seeing he had not the least chance of winning, threw up the sponge in acknowledgment of his defeat. The time consumed was forty minutes.

THE SEDDONS CASE.—George Seddons was arraigned in the Superior Criminal Court, Boston, on the morning of the 18th inst., upon a third indictment, to which he pleaded not guilty. His case was assigned for trial on Monday, the 25th inst. Before his pleading, exceptions were taken to the jurisdiction of the court, because "the supposed offence is compounded of two kinds of acts, without either of which the offence is incomplete. These acts are that of a resident appointing and engaging in this State before hand to have a fight with another person outside of it; then leaving the State to fight in pursuance of that previous engagement, and did actually fight, without which all previous acts are nothing. And that the indictment, by its terms, avers that last act to have happened outside of the State, and does not aver it to have happened within the jurisdiction of this court, or of this county, or of any county, or of any judicial district of Massachusetts." A previous conviction (the verdict has been set side) was urged as a ground for dismissing the indictment. The law points were to have been argued on the 25th.

COBURN'S MOVEMENTS.—We are in receipt of a communication from Joe Coburn, dated Jan. 3d, wherein he informs us that he is very well pleased with the Golden Country, and contemplates settling down there. He netted $1,300 by the testimonial tendered him shortly after his arrival, and concluded a week's engagement at the Olympic Theatre on the evening of the 2d inst., appearing in a sparring bout with Billy Dwyer nightly. He was shortly to start upon a sparring tour through the upper part of the State and territories, and then return to Frisco and open a place. He desires us to publicly return his thanks to Jim McCarthy, Con Mooney, James Farrell, Tommy Chandler, Billy Dwyer, James Dobson, Col. Monastery, Johnny Mack, the "African Comic," and others, for their many acts of kindness. He also sends his regards to all friends in the eastern section.

REARDON AND ROOKE.—We have as yet received no intimation from Reardon or his backers as to what he proposes to do

in the matter of a match with Rooke though abundant time has elapsed since the response from the latter to Patsy's challenge appeared in our columns. George has, we believe, found backers who are ready to put for him, if the battle ground is fixed equi-distant from the abiding places of both men; and we are assured that if Reardon's friends forward the necessary deposit to back his challenge an amount sufficient to cover it will be promptly forthcoming. Let Patsy make good his deft without further delay, now that the chance he has so long professedly been looking for has presented itself, for the fistic community are watching the negotiations with considerable interest.

CHALLENGE TO MIDDLE WEIGHT NOVICES.—By the subjoined challenge from Tom Denny, a sporting blade of the Hub, it will be seen that he is spoiling for a chance to box any novice of his weight, with or without the mittens, for money. Will anybody try his muckle?—

EDITOR CLIPPER.—I will fight any one hundred and forty pound novice in the United States for $500 or $1,000 a side, in six weeks from signing articles of agreement. In earnest of my intentions I have this day deposited $50 in the hands of John Shea, and I will cover any deposit sent to the CLIPPER office; or I will spar any man in New England for the same amount. Yours truly,

THOMAS DENNY.

Received fifty dollars ($50) from Thomas Denny. JOHN SHEA,
23 Eliot street, Boston.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPION'S NIGHT.—Abe Hicken, the clever champion of light weights, who has a standing challenge to do battle with anybody at from 121 to 130 pounds, will again become a candidate for the favors of the metropolitan public on Thursday evening, 28th inst., for which night he has engaged the Alhambra, 616 Broadway, for a sparring and variety exhibition. For the wind-up Abe will appear in conjunction with Billy Edwards—at least so the posters say, and the boys will be gratified if they do, for all are anxious to see Billy put up his hands again.

RING FIGHT IN THE KEYSTONE STATE.—Jack Furman and Pat McHurley had a game of fisticuffs a few miles from Narrowsburg, Pa., on the morning of the 18th inst., for $200 a side. The ring was pitched in the snow, and the combatants commenced exchanging favors shortly after 6 o'clock, Furman gaining the first two events in the opening round, but losing by a foul after they had hammered away desperately for the space of an hour and fifty minutes, during which forty-one rounds were contested. Both men sustained severe punishment.

JOINT BENEFIT FOR EDWARDS AND HARRIS.—The New York Swimming Academy, Thirtieth street and Sixth avenue, has been engaged by Billy Edwards and Dooney Harris, for Tuesday evening, Feb. 2, when they will give a sparring and variety entertainment. In addition to boxing by good men, Harry Hill will swing the heavy clubs, and Ed. Russell a pair of lighter calibre. Billy will be ready to box any light weight who desires to try his mettle, and the wind up will be between him and Dooney. This is the first show they have given here for a long time.

A DRAW SCRAP.—A brisk little milling match took place, we are informed, near Allentown, Pa., on the 19th inst., between Jim Kinery and Charley Rortey, residents of that place, who had had a growl about something which they thought only a muscular contest could settle. Rorty weighs some 20 pounds more than his opponent, lowering the scales at 160 pounds, and is also a couple of years older, and about an inch taller than Jim. After fighting nine rounds in fourteen minutes, all in favor of Kinery, it was declared a draw.

GLOVICAL DISPLAY IN NEWARK.—George Rooke, who fought Hussey, Collins and Moore, and now announces his readiness for a "go" with Patsy Reardon, providing he can be backed against the latter, will be the recipient of a complimentary benefit at Dramatic Hall, Newark, N. J., on Wednesday evening, 27th inst. The entertainment will embrace sparring, singing, dancing, banjo playing, club swinging, etc., and a number of local performers, as well as others from "the city," are announced to assist.

A CHANCE FOR SOMEBODY.—Having received an advantageous offer to proceed south and engage in business Ed. Wilson has concluded to dispose of his sporting house, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere. The place is well fitted up and contains a fine gallery of sporting prints, which will be disposed of at the same time. It is a first rate location.

CARR WILL FIGHT O'MEALLY.—In reply to the card from Pat O'Meally, of New Orleans, Dan Carr says he is perfectly willing to accommodate him again for five hundred or one thousand dollars, in a month or six weeks from signing articles. Times are quite lively now in the Crescent City, three mills being on the carpet and several sparring shows announced.

BOXING NIGHT IN BROOKLYN.—The sporting denizens of the City of Churches are to be favored with some sport in the way of a sparring show at Martin's Emmett Hall, Canton street and Myrtle avenue, on Friday evening, 29th inst., when Johnny Walker, of Nottingham, and Bob Smith, the boxer and trainer, will take a joint benefit.

TESTIMONIAL TO SEDDONS.—The friends of George Seddons tendered him a complimentary benefit at Tremont Hall, 25 Eliot st., opposite the Hotel de Shea, Boston, Mass., on Friday evening, 22d inst., which was well patronized by those who sympathise with this clever little boxer in his present difficulty.

BOYNE AND DONNOVAN.—Our Indianapolis, Ind., correspondent informs us that Johnny Boyne, of Peru, Ind., and Mike Donnovan, of Chicago, were to fight on the 25th instant, for $300 a side, near that city. Dick Hollinood had charge of Donnovan last week and he is reported as in fine fettle.

ABE HICKEN IN BOSTON.—The light weight champion had a first rate benefit at Revere Hall, Chardon street and Bowdoin Square, Boston, on the night of the 20th inst. He wound up with Tom Denny and made it very hot for the latter, though a much heavier man.

BILL DAVIS AND "DUBLIN TRICKS" were discharged from custody at St. Louis on the 15th, the evidence being insufficient to hold them. Davis announces his final retirement from the ring—a wise resolve, which it would have been well had he made long ago.

THE LEGISLATURE of Indiana, now in session, is said to have a bill under consideration, the provisions of which are similar to those contained in the act prohibiting ring entertainments in the Buckeye State.

THE FUNERAL of Thos. Kiley, a well known sporting man, of Boston, took place on the 17th inst., his remains being followed to their final resting place in Calvary Cemetery by a large circle of acquaintances.

MISSOURI has also wheeled into the line of States antagonistic to pugilistic displays, a petition having, we understand, been presented to the Legislature for the passage of a prohibitory act similar to that now in force in Ohio.

SENTENCED.—On Saturday, 16th inst., Gerald Eaton, convicted in December last of the murder of Tim Heenan, was sentenced to be hung in Philadelphia.

JOHNNY BLACKEY is at present a "gay conductor on a city railroad keer," Bleecker street line. It seems he can't get out of the "knocking down" business.

BOB BRETTLE gave an exhibition at Schenectady, N. Y., on the evening of the 20th inst., which was largely attended. The wind-up was given by Bob and Tom Lester.

PATSY SHEPPARD was the recipient of a sparring benefit at New Haven, Conn., on the evening of the 19th inst. Dan Kerrigan wound up with him.

THE TELEGRAPH informs us that Bussy and Donovan had come to terms and were to meet on Monday night, the 25th inst., to sign articles and post.

LUKE GLEASON, the boxer, has been a member of the Metropolitan Fire Department for some time.

JOE RYAN, the wrestler, had a poor house at his benefit at 600 Broadway on the night of the 23d.

THERE IS TALK, expected to amount to something, of a match between Tom McAlpine and Joe Reilly.

SAM COLLYER was in Memphis, Tenn., last week.

WE HAVE LETTERS for Lew Baker and Bob Corcoran.

CURLING.

CALEDONIAN vs. NEW YORK.

These curling clubs met at the Central Park for a trial of abilities on Friday, 22d inst., and seldom indeed have we witnessed as admirable a display of skill, or as spirited and closely disputed a contest, as marked the occasion. The weather was delightfully bracing and the "frozen sheen" in excellent condition for the sport, being smooth and hard—in fact a more suitable day could not have been obtained for the purpose, and the lads from distant Scotia who were to participate in the exercises fully recognized the fact and entered with unwonted zest into the competition. To the outsiders, of whom a goodly number were present, the air was rather nipping, but they found "Old Balmoral" an excellent article for imparting warmth and keeping up the circulation. Six rinks of four players each were formed upon either side, the contestants embracing the most proficient in the rival clubs. Mr. Stevens, President of the Jersey City Thistles, was selected umpire, and play began about half-past ten o'clock, A. M. When, after three hours brilliant play, a temporary cessation was had for refreshments, it was found that the Caledonians were but ten shots ahead, showing how close had been the struggle so far. After half an hour spent in rest and supplying the requirements of the inner man, operations were resumed, and the contest was waged with undiminished zeal until four o'clock, when the Caledonians were declared triumphant by five shots. We give the score:—

CALEDONIAN. Rink.	Skip.	Total.	NEW YORK. Rink.	Skip.	Total.
1	James Love	39	1	Jas. Longwill	22
2	Malcolm Baxter	22	2	Wm. Kellock	24
3	J. Templeton	19	3	Jas. Gibson	34
4	D. Johnston	21	4	Jas. Adie	27
5	Mack	26	5	Jas. Crawford	14
6	James Gillies	26	6	J. C. McQuhae	27
	Grand Total	153		Grand Total	148

THE GORDON MEDAL.—The report which has obtained circulation to the effect that the winning rink of the New York club had waived their right to compete with the winning rink of the west for the above elegant trophy, turns out to be slightly incorrect. It seems that the New Yorkers had expressed a reluctance to making the journey, as it would conflict with and operate to the injury of business interest, but had not stated that they did not intend to go. In anticipation of their arriving at such a conclusion, Messrs. Bailey and Stevens, of Jersey City, actuated by a desire to uphold the honor of the east, volunteered to form a rink and do battle in the place of their metropolitan brethren. The latter, however, respectfully declined the proffered substitution, and have resolved to strive for fresh laurels in a contest with the champions of the west. This proves how eggregriously mistaken were those who, by reason of said rumor, felt disposed to accuse them of "weakening."

A GAME AT LAFAYETTE.—A three rink game was played at Lafayette, N. J., on the 21st inst., between the Yonkers Club and the Thistle, of Jersey City, the result being as follows:—Yonkers—First Rink—W. B. Edgar, skip, 27. Second Rink—W. H. Doty, skip, 16. Third Rink—Macfarlane, skip, 20. Total, 63. Jersey City.—First Rink—A. McKnight, skip, 14. Second Rink—William Lyon, skip, 23. Third Rink—James Stevens, skip, 25. Total, 62.

SINGLE RINK MATCH.—On the 19th inst. Bernard Quinn, of the New York Thistle Club, and Maj. Wm. Ferguson, of the New York Club, played a single rink match at the Central Park pond. Four and a half hours' play terminated in the triumph of the Thistle side by four shots; score, 33 to 29.

CALEDONIAN VS. THISTLE.—These clubs, the former of the metropolis and the latter of Jersey City, will play a four rink match on the Central Park pond on Wednesday, 27th inst., provided the ice is suitable.

CURLING IN CANADA.—A match was played in Montreal, C. E., on the 19th inst., between the "four callants" of that city and an equal number chosen from the Quebec club, the latter winning by a score of 30 to 15.

NOT SUSTAINED.—A man named John Terrance appeared before Judge Dowling last week, accusing John Mulholland, the well known fancier, of keeping an establishment in Mott street devoted to the amusement of cock fighting. Mr. Berg was present and urged the conviction of the accused, although he had no evidence that any cock fighting had taken place on the premises in question. It appeared, on cross-examination, that Terrance was himself a cock fighter, and he confessed that he had recently fought a main. It transpired that the accused had refused to give the informer some chickens of a peculiar breed, and which the latter was very anxious to possess. Under these circumstances the court refused to entertain any complaint, no act of cruelty having been proved, and Mulholland was accordingly acquitted.

L. WATERBURY, of the Atlantas, and W. H. Soear, of the Gulicks, have been matched to run three miles in May or June, for a prize valued at $50.

BASE BALL.

THE CLIPPER MEDALS AND THE ATHLETIC CLUB.

Some little discussion has been indulged in, since the award of the CLIPPER medals, in regard to the manner in which that award was made. The fact of five of them going to the Athletic Club seems to have aroused the animosity of one or two of our contemporaries, whose comments on the subject appear to be dictated more by a desire to throw a suspicion of unfairness in the manner of distribution, than for any other reason. It is claimed by these parties that we should have adopted the system of bases on hits in making the award, and that if we had done so not more than six of the nine who received our prizes would have been entitled to them. It is also claimed that, in making up the averages on which the distribution was made, we should have taken into consideration the fielding abilities of the contestants.

While we do not intend to enter into a discussion at this time on the merits of the different systems of arriving at a true criterion of a player's skill, we would call attention to the following carefully prepared table of the Athletic nine averages on bases, on hits, and also in fielding. It will be seen from these figures *that if we had adopted the systems proposed by our neighbors eight, instead of five of our medals would have passed into the possession of the Athletics.*

In this connection an article on this subject from the Philadelphia *Sunday Mercury*, written by a correspondent pretty well posted, may not be out of place. In speaking of one of the dissatisfied journals referred to the article says:—

It (the journal) acknowledges that six of the medals were justly awarded, but thinks that Waterman, Johnson and Sensenderfer should not have received medals, while such players as "Smith, Ferguson, Crane, Austin, Eggler, Cuthbert and M. King, and a number of others who could be named, are in the field." Ferguson and Cuthbert, unfortunately for this wiseacre's opinion, do not play in the same position as Waterman, Johnson and Sensenderfer, and consequently were not in the race; while I do not claim that Sensenderfer is superior to Eggler, M. King and Crane, who stand in the front rank of centre fielders, yet I do say that he is at least the equal of the above named players, and far superior to Austin or any other centre fielder in the country. And this season he has not only had the best fielding average of any centre fielder, but also had the best batting average on the basis of balls on hits. Waterman and Johnson are both good players and their batting and fielding averages no doubt are equal to any in the country, although several players might be named who have a greater reputation than they. The paper absurdly imagines that the medals were to be awarded to the nine players having the highest averages, instead of the highest averages in each position:—

ATHLETIC.	Games.	Av. outs.	Av. bases on hits.	No. put out.	No times assisted.	Field'g average.
Fisler, 1st b	47	2-17	6-22	455	60	10-40
Reach, 2d b	43	2-37	6-04	130	128	6-35
Cuthbert, l f	46	2-25	5-24	86	13	2-07
McBride, p	49	3-01	5-12	26	54	2-03
Sensenderfer, c f	48	3-12	5-12	67	6	1-25
Radcliffe, c	48	2-21	5-11	163	37	4-08
Wilkins, s s	41	3-21	5-08	21	123	3-21
Berry, 3d b	49	3-11	4-23	69	67	2-38
Foran, r f	17	2-06	3-04	29	1	1-13

While always disposed to listen to advice when no unfair motive actuates those giving it, we are not inclined to follow the teachings of parties who, when they cannot rule, attempt to ruin the interests of our National Game. Our award of medals was made in accordance with what we considered a fair test of the merits of players, and we know that clubs generally throughout the country consider that the prizes were honestly distributed and clearly earned. It would no doubt have suited some lovers of the game much better had New York players received the majority of our medals, but we did not inquire where the player belonged; we looked at the season's operations, and gave the prizes to those who exhibited the best averages on outs and runs. Had we adopted the plan suggested by one or two of our contemporaries, the Athletics, as we have said, would have received eight instead of five of the medals.

The Gold Ball remains in our possession. Its disposition rests with two clubs, viz., the Mutual, of New York, and the Athletic, of Philadelphia. We suggested at the close of the season that an early day be fixed upon by those clubs for bringing the matter to a conclusion by the commencement of a series of games, the winner of two out of three to take the trophy. We should like to see these games open the coming season's play. Whatever arrangements the two clubs may make, let them both clearly understand that no unfair influences will be permitted to enter into the competition. Let the best men win on their merits as players.

UNION BALL CLUB ELECTION.—This Morrisania B. B. C. held their election on the 18th inst., and elevated to office Mark Hamilton, Jr., as president; Thomas Rogers, vice-president; Tully Sterry, corresponding secretary; Martin Turner, recording secretary; John A. Henry, treasurer; Edward W. Albro and William Herring, delegates to the State convention. A very good choice, and we wish them success in raising the waning fortunes of the club. At their annual ball, held at Morrisania Hall on the 21st., the attendance was limited, the music good and the occasion a pleasant one, we are informed. Such a lovely night and the prominence of the club should have brought together a much larger attendance, but the aristocratic tendencies of Morrisania—notwithstanding their extremely democratic professions—create social semi-circles of very brief diameters, consequently pleasant and full assemblies are few and far between, and entertainments are generally meagrely patronized.

CINCINNATI BALL ITEMS.—The directors of the Buckeye Club have decided to employ a professional nine during the coming season, this being necessary in order to make their grounds pay. The new nine is mostly engaged, but the names are not yet public. Of the nine of last year, Hurley alone remains. Cope is understood to be the new Buckeye pitcher; Doyle, late of the Bucks, will play next season with the Forest City Club, of Cleveland, which club has also been strengthened by Allison, brother of the Cincinnati catcher; Leonard, late of the Buckeye Club, has joined the Cincinnati nine......The Great Western and Live Oak Clubs have resolved to play purely amateur nines as heretofore......John Hatfield, Fred Waterman and J. W. Johnson, of the Red Stocking nine, received last week their CLIPPER Medals, for best averages at left field, third base and right field respectively.

THE ATHLETIC CLUB.—A large and enthusiastic meeting of the members of this crack Philadelphia club was held at their rooms on the evening of the 20th instant. Some fifty new members were elected, and the general expression seemed to be in favor of holding on to the majority of last year's nine. Their career in the season of 1868 has made it an era in the history of the club, and it is intended to make the coming season surpass it if possible. The annual meeting will be held in March, when this will be more definitely set forth.

THE TRIGGER.

MONROE COUNTY SPORTSMEN'S CLUB.

Some of the members of the above club engaged in a contest for four valuable prizes at the fair grounds, Rochester, N. Y., on the afternoon of Wednesday, 20th inst. The contest was governed by the rules of the State Sportsmen's Club, and about two hundred and fifty birds were fired at, at the shooting, which was at 21 yards rise and 80 fall, not being up to the standard of those participating, owing, mainly, to the fresh wind prevailing. The prizes were gotten up by resolution of the club several weeks prior, to be retained in the club, and to be open to contestants of the same class at any future time. A. S. Winston was appointed judge, J. S. Killip referee and Mr. Vary scorer. The following is the score:—

B. Miller	10110111—6	I. Weighel	00011001—3
Page	01011111—5	W. Cox	00111010—4
Brownell	01011001—4	H. B. Hooker	01101001—4
F. G. Miller	10011111—5	A. Cox	11101110—6
J. W. Gifford	10000011—2	H. H. Morse	01101111—5
Romanta Hart	11111101—7	A. H. Fowler	01100010—3
J. P. Humphrey	10101111—5	F. H. Oriel	10001111—5
J. H. McGuire	10101110—5	M. R. Dole	11111110—7
N. B. Baker	10111111—7	Southard	11111110—7
John Hetzler	01011101—5	McMaster	00111000—3
Punnett	00010000—1	L. L. Crosby	01111111—6
L. A. Pratt	11001110—5	Crouch	10101001—4
E. G. Billings	01111101—6		

FIRST TIES—TWENTY-SIX YARDS RISE.

Romanta Hart	1 1—2	M. R. Dole	0 0—0
N. B. Baker	0 0—0	Southard	0 0—0

The first prize—a solid silver sugar bowl—was won by Romanta Hart.

SECOND TIES—SAME DISTANCE.

B. Miller	1 0—1	A. Cox	1 0—1
F. G. Miller	1 0—1	L. L. Crosby	1 1—2
E. G. Billings	1 0—1		

The second prize—a gold medal—was won by L. L. Crosby, of Bergen.

THIRD TIES—SAME DISTANCE.

Page	0 0—0	Hetzler	0 0—0
Humphrey	0 0—0	Pratt	1 1—2
McGuire	1 1—2	Oriel	0 0—0

McGuire and Pratt shot off; distance, thirty-one yards. Won by McGuire, who scored one bird, giving him the third prize—a gold medal.

FOURTH TIES.

Brownell	0 0—0	Fowler	0 0—0
W. Cox	1 1—2	Crouch	0 0—0
H. H. Morse	0 0—0		

The fourth prize—a silver medal—was awarded to William Cox.

PIGEON MATCHES AT RIVERSIDE PARK.

Friday, 22d inst., was another gala day at the above park, and a large number of trigger sports from Boston and vicinity gathered to witness the decision of a sweepstakes and purse between three of the most prominent pigeon shots, Messrs. John Taylor, of Jersey City, Miles Johnson, and Edward Tinker, of Providence, R. I. The conditions were that each should shoot at 50 single birds, under the New York rules, but owing to the unfavorable weather the number of birds was reduced to 35 each, the amount to be contended for being $100 each, with $100 added by Nat. Perkins, the proprietor of the Park. The shooting commenced about 1¼ o'clock. Mr. Taylor's third fell dead just out of bounds, and his cap missed on the tenth.

Johnson hit his fourth but failed to score it, and his ninth fell dead outside the bounds. He lost his fifteenth from having no cap on his gun. At the twenty-eighth bird there was a tie between all three shooters, when Tinker began to shoot very steadily and he won the stakes by one bird, Mr. Taylor beating Mr. Johnson by one bird. The score:—

TAYLOR.—11000011101011101111101111111101110—25.
Johnson.—11101111001101010111011110111101001—24.
Tinker.—11101111011101111100111010010111011—26.

A match for $50, between Ira Paine, of New York, and Mr. Nye, of Boston, at 17 single birds each, then took place, Mr. Nye doing remarkably well, and finally won, though Ira was the favorite at odds of 2 to 1. The score:—

Paine.—01111111101100111—13.
Nye.—11011111110011111—14.

The thirteenth bird of Mr. Paine fell dead out of bounds, as did the eleventh of Mr. Nye.

SPORT IN JERSEY.—On the 20th inst. a match at ten single birds each, for a supper, etc., six contestants on a side, was decided at Trenton, N. J., the conditions being 21 yards rise and 80 yards fall, 1¼ oz. shot. The result was as below:—

Wm. Bloor, Sr.	0111111011—8	John Taylor	0101111100—6
Jasper Lee	1101101111—8	O. E. Tredwell	1111111111—10
Wesley T. Lee	1011001111—7	C. H. Skirm	1110111111—8
Wm. H. Bloor, Jr.	1111111101—9	F. Roebling	1000111111—7
M. G. Francis	1111011110—7	Beatty Laylor	0111111000—6
Isaac Davis	0100000000—1	J. J. Ford	0111010000—3
Total	40	Total	40

After the match several small matches were shot off, and, among them, one made by Treadwell, that he could kill fifteen birds without a miss, which he won by killing eighteen.

PIGEON MATCH.—On the 7th inst. J. O. Allen, of Uniontown, Pa., and George W. Pennington, of Connellsville, were opponents for the third time in a match for $200 a side, shot at the latter place. The conditions were to fire at thirteen single birds each, 21 yards rise and 80 yards boundary, with 1½ oz. shot, and the latter won per the subjoined score:—Pennington 0101110111110—total, 9. Allen—0110101101110—total, 8. Allen was the favorite at slight odds, and there was considerable money staked on the issue in small sums.

WISHES ANOTHER TRIAL.—Joseph Atwood writes us as follows:—"Not being satisfied with the result of my late pigeon match with Mr. J. Cornell, I will shoot him another match at eleven pigeons, double rises, from a ground trap, for $50 a side. The match can be made at Joseph Elliston's Railway Hotel, West Philadelphia. Respectfully, JOSEPH ATWOOD."

MATCH FOR $100.—A very lively contest between two amateurs of Monmouth County, was indulged in at Holindel, N. J., for $100, which resulted in a victory for White, as the subjoined score will show:—Henry White—1111011111101111111—19. Haight—1100111101101011—12. They are to shoot again on the 28th inst., at Lewis Green's, Shark River, N. J., for $200.

JOHN TAYLOR, Miles Johnson and Edward Tinker have made arrangements to try their skill again at Riverside Park, Boston, shooting at 50 single birds each.

SCHENECTADY VS. ROTTERDAM.—The return main between the chanticleer warriors of the above cities is to take place at Schenectady on Feb. 16th, each side to show eleven cocks.

BILLIARDS.

A CLOSE CUE CONTEST.

FRAWLEY vs. RHINES.

One of the most interesting games ever played in Cleveland, Ohio, took place at Garrett's Hall, between H. Rhines, of Chicago, and John Frawley, of Cleveland, for $250 a side, on the 22d inst. The game commenced at 8 o'clock P. M., Rhines winning the choice and sending Frawley to the lead, who succeeded in scoring 4. Rhines followed with a run of 8, and another of 12. Frawley got 12 and 15 out of them, and leaving them nicely for Rhines. He made a nice run of 46, missing an easy carom; and Frawley having missed the first ball, succeeded in getting 30 more, and concluded his run with a safety shot. Frawley played into the pocket for safety, and after making a splendid bank shot, making a run of 8, got into the pocket. More safety shots followed, till Rhines, getting the balls against the upper cushion, made 54. Frawley got 6 and the pocket; Rhines 9 and strung them. Frawley essayed a mace shot, but failed, leaving the ivories in good shape for Rhines, who made the neat run of 298, when the balls froze; game standing: Rhines, 433; Frawley, 54. Several small runs were made on both sides when Frawley succeeded in making 108, leaving all the balls in the string; Rhines missed; Frawley scratched 2, which gave him a run of 40 and then played safety; Rhines strung them all on him, but by an excellent bank shot his opponent scored 2 and missed, leaving Harry a good chance, which he accepted to the tune of 32. Frawley, after making a splendid shot around the table, scored 24 and went to the pocket for safety, and afterwards, by hard work, got 65. Safety shots were the order of the day, till John made a good run of 109, in which some brilliant play was indulged in, and went to the pocket for safety. After some minor play Rhines scored 44, stringing the balls to no effect, as Frawley, commencing with a mace bank of 2, scored 34 and giving Mr. Rhines a chance with the mace, which did him no good; game standing:—Rhines, 695; Frawley, 648. The betting, which up to this time had been 100 to 50 on Rhines, was now even, and Frawley accepted a bet from one of Rhines' friends. Considerable safety play here ensued, till Rhines made a break for 108, leaving, however, the balls to John's liking, who, by skillful manipulation, succeeded in getting 153 from them. After some few innings Rhines succeeded in scoring 100, and then played safety. Frawley missed, and Rhines, "leaving something" for Frawley, he made 119; Rhines followed suit with 62; game standing:—Rhines, 1,084; Frawley, 1,043. Offers of 50 to 10 on Frawley and no takers. Some unimportant runs were now made, till the 84th innings, when Frawley captured a run of 114, and from this time until the last innings safety shots were largely indulged in by both parties. Rhines, by skillful nursing, made a run of 157, having but four to go, Frawley's ball in the pocket and all the balls in the string, and his opponent lacking 117, but Frawley, by a magnificent bank with the mace, commenced the run, and eventually succeeded in scoring 117 amidst the wildest excitement. The scene that ensued beggars description. Frawley was borne on the shoulders of his friends around the room, escaped as soon as possible, but was escorted to his room on Bank street by an immense crowd, who seemed perfectly wild at the victory, and proud of the man, who, for the second time, had the nerve to win a game against such odds. The following is the score:—

FRAWLEY.—4, 0, 12, 15, 0, 1, 8, 0, 0, 3, 8, 3, 0, 9, 3, 108, 4, 0, 0, 3, 3, 40, 0, 4, 0, 0, 12, 4, 0, 15, 24, 65, 3, 6, 109, 1, 3, 0, 26, 34, 3, 22, 8, 9, 8, 7, 8, 57, 9, 4, 1, 3, 8, 153, 13, 6, 23, 9, 0, 1, 1, 119, 3, 2, 9, 10, 0, 5, 2, 6, 36, 3, 3, 2, 10, 4, 0, 65, 8, 3, 114, 0, 0, 3, 2, 0, 31, 2, 0, 13, 0, 0, 0, 10, 1, 1, 1, 0, 0, 1, 11, 2, 0, 3, 11, 117—Total, 1,500.

RHINES.—8, 12, 1, 46, 30, 3, 2, 0, 17, 3, 54, 9, 298, 0, 3, 1, 15, 0, 16, 2, 3, 8, 6, 32, 6, 5, 3, 5, 7, 0, 6, 4, 0, 2, 9, 1, 5, 4, 1, 44, 17, 0, 5, 0, 2, 0, 2, 2, 0, 6, 3, 84, 2, 108, 11, 1, 0, 5, 100, 1, 1, 7, 0, 65, 0, 2, 6, 0, 4, 0, 11, 0, 4, 8, 0, 8, 4, 3, 63, 43, 0, 13, 6, 11, 9, 0, 0, 8, 3, 4, 3, 3, 3, 1, 23, 1, 1, 7, 3, 0, 6, 0, 0, 14, 0, 3, 157—Total, 1,496.

SUMMARY.—Match game of billiards played at Cleveland, O., January 22d, 1869, for $250 a side, 1,500 points up, push shot allowed, between John Frawley, of Cleveland, and Henry Rhines, of Chicago. Frawley wins on the 107th innings, by a score of 1,500 to Rhines, 1,496. Winner's average, 14 2-107; Loser's average, 13 105-107. Time of game, 5½ hours.

THE APPROACHING CONTEST IN MONTREAL.

FOSTER VS. DION.

On the 21st Melvin Foster, Gotham's Genius of the Cue (John Deery, the only rival he has at present in this city, is cosmopolitan from habit, and no one place can claim him for any length of time), took his departure, via Albany, for Montreal, where, on the 28th inst., he is to play the return game of his match with Joseph Dion. On the 28th of last month the first game was played. It was French caroms, 300 points up, for $1,000 a side, and Foster, who during the last half of the game had stood in prospect of defeat, won by the small majority of 4. The game remaining to be played differs from the one already decided in that another ball is required, thus increasing the chances of counting threefold. As it should always be, the push shot is prohibited. Here, in this city, where the game to be played is regarded as Foster's best, he is the favorite, though not to the extent of odds, being merely first choice. In one instance has odds been laid to our knowledge. That was a bet of $250 to $200, made by a leading billiard room proprietor, in a "moment of extacy." A great deal of even money has been laid, and a plenty can yet be had for the mere asking.

During the past two weeks both men have practiced steadily, Dion, at his colossal establishment in Montreal, and Foster at his "seven-up" billiard room in Park row. So little has transpired concerning Dion's play, that absolutely nothing is known about it. He has been practicing *sub rosa*, and the Montreal players, although making a note of the fact that he has played sometimes, have published nothing which could possibly give to the "outside barbarians" the slightest inkling as to how well the Canadian is manipulating the ivories, they communicating the unimportant fact that Joseph beat Cyrille about fifty per cent. in a game of 750, but do not report either the best run or the average. Again, they announce that in a game of 1,200 Cyrille won by 33, but do not state what the runs or averages were, or whether or not Cyrille received odds. As to Foster, he has been playing surprisingly well, averaging all the way from 24½ to 74½. In all but six of his games he has averaged above 50, and, as near as can be ascertained, the grand average of all his games has been 58. In the way of runs he has made 324, 300, 265 and 235, failing in but six of the fifteen or more games played to reach 200. If, in the match, he plays anything like as well as he has in practice, we cannot conceive how it is possible for him to lose, for it is almost a certainty that Dion has not averaged over 45 in practice games.

Among those who have already gone to Montreal to see the match are Chris. O'Connor, Simon Burns, Neil Bryant and George E. Phelan, and among those to follow are Messrs. Braisted, Samuels, Deery, Boyle, Walsh, Fox, O'Brien, Ulman and a number of Hoboken billiardists, personal friends of Foster. O'Conner and Boyle will send telegrams to their respective establishments during the game, for the edification of the bettors, and for the edification of the public at large. The CLIPPER representative will furnish a report in detail of the grand contest between the United States and Canada.

MATCH FOR $100 A SIDE AT PUSH.

A GAME WON BY 1,000 POINTS.—The usefulness of the push shot was again demonstrated in a striking manner on the 22d inst., when, at Peter D. Braisted's billiard room in Fourth avenue, the amateur McKay and Maurice Daley played a pushing game of 1,200 points for $100 a side. The announcement of the contest drew together a good company of professionals and a large number of amateurs. The game opened at five o'clock in the afternoon, the amateur winning the lead. In the first two innings he made some pretty play, and obtained a lead of 64, but it was soon made apparent that, as his opponent could outpush him, his defeat was only a matter of time, and it proved but a short time indeed, as in the twelfth innings, or one hour and twenty minutes after the spotting of the balls, Daley closed accounts, winning by nearly 1,000 points. The loser averaged 21, and the winner 100. The runs of 363 and 357 were both terminated purely in consequence of the player's neglect to avail himself of the chalk so plentifully distributed around the table. When he slipped up the balls were as well together as at any time during the runs. We submit the score:—

Shot.	DAILEY. Count.	DAILEY. Total.	AMATEUR. Count.	AMATEUR. Total.	Shot.	DAILEY. Count.	DAILEY. Total.	AMATEUR. Count.	AMATEUR. Total.
1	0	0	14	14	7	2	708	6	152
2	2	2	52	66	8	0	708	67	219
3	148	150	17	83	9	357	1,065	0	219
4	19	169	10	83	10	72	1,157	0	219
5	174	343	17	110	11	3	1,140	13	232
6	363	706	36	146	12	60	1,200		

A TUSSLE BETWEEN DEERY AND FOSTER.—The day before Foster started for Montreal, he accompanied Michael Phelan to a billiard room on Broadway, and there played a game of 500 points without the push, giving his opponent the odds of discount, and also according him the privelege of pushing. Foster won by a total of 669 to 149, his better runs being 43, 68, 81, 130, 137 and 173, and his average 74½. Just as Foster was making his closing run, John Deery happened to stroll in and Phelan at once proposed to match him against Foster, the latter to give the odds of 200 in 1,000. Foster accepted, and a game for a "tenner" was started. At the start Foster played very well, but towards the close fell off so as to cause him to complain that some one had bewitched him. Deery won the game, scoring 800 to his antagonists 750.

FOSTER.—4, 0, 2, 3, 4, 17, 80, 0, 9, 101, 6, 205, 37, 4, 44, 9, 2, 21, 32, 4, 0, 2, 59, 38, 59, 8. Total, 750. Average, 25.

DEERY.—6, 6, 10, 0, 12, 9, 22, 6, 74, 14, 3, 5, 10, 40, 98, 0, 30, 74, 8, 94, 7, 41, 109, 21, 6, 101. Total, 800. Average, 31.

At one time Foster was 300 ahead. They next played 500 up, at the same rate of odds and for the same amount, and this time Foster was beaten by 344.

DEERY.—10, 2, 50, 16, 99, 126, 97. Total, 400. Average, 57.
FOSTER.—0, 61, 6, 8, 6, 75. Total, 156. Average, 26.

The third game, upon like terms as its predecessor, except that the amount was fifteen dollars, also resulted in Foster's defeat.

DEERY.—29, 6, 9, 90, 27, 13, 35, 2, 134. Total, 400. Average, 44⅘.
FOSTER.—0, 37, 55, 0, 265, 5, 71, 9. Total, 442. Average, 55¼.

After his third defeat, Foster thought discretion the better part of valor, and concluded not to oppose fortune further by playing any more on that day.

TOURNEY IN NEW ORLEANS.—The sphere manipulators of the Crescent City assembled in large numbers recently at the German Company Hall, to participate in and look on at a billiard tournament. The first game was between Messrs. M. Fisher and Charles Quaid, a four ball game, 200 points up. Quaid made 200 and Fisher 62 points. Quaid's best runs—22, 42, and 89; Fisher's, 13 and 30. The second, French carom game, 100 points up, was between Messrs. Henry Miller and James R. Ramps. Miller made 100 and Ramps 89 points. Ramp's best, 11; Miller's, same. Close and brilliant throughout on both sides. The third and principal game—a four ball game—was between John Miller, of the St. Charles Billiard Saloon, and W. M. Rivers, of Cincinnati, for $200 each side, Mr. Rivers giving odds of 300 in the 1,000 points. Mr. Fisher acted as referee. Rivers won by 417 points. His highest runs were 524, 190, 94, 57, 54, and 47, and his average 55, 2-9; Miller's highest runs were 131, 116, 86, 55, 47, and 43, and his average 31 5-18.

THE GAME IN PHILADELPHIA.—We are indebted to a Philadelphia correspondent for the following account of a game on the 20th instant between Estephe and Isidore:—"I take the pleasure of sending you a correct account of a game of billiards between Victor Estephe and I. Gayraud at the former's rooms this afternoon, American four ball, on carom table, every count to count one, 300 points up. In stringing for lead Estephe won; Gayraud played without effecting a count. Victor then lead off with 28, and succeeding after minor counts to get the balls in posish, when he made the handsome run of 47, the largest in the game. Gayraud succeeded in making some good runs, to wit:—41, 37, 31, and won the game by five points.

THE IVORIES IN THE CITY OF SMOKE.—A match game of billiards was played on the 23d inst., at the Union Billiard Rooms, Pittsburgh, Pa., between John Goodman and Richard Stafford, for $100, the former discounting the latter in a game of 500 points, caroms. Stafford won by 120 points. His highest run was 84, and his average over 12. Goodman's highest run was 119, and his average a little over 20. It was a very exciting and well played game throughout, and the only fair and square game played in Pittsburgh in a long time. John Nelson was Judge for Goodman, and John Grabbe filled the same position for Stafford. Henry Warren was marker, and Barney Kennedy acted as referee.

OPENING OF A NEW ROOM.—A cosy room, containing three Standard American tables, was opened at the corner of Broadway and Astor Place on the night of the 18th. Messrs. Phelan and Foster were the volunteer aids, and played a push barred game of 700 points, which was won by 565 by Foster, who made runs of 51, 52, 75, 86, 123, 148 and 170, and averaged 54. After this creditable victory, Foster went into the fancy shot business and came out with honor to himself and satisfaction to the company.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF ILLINOIS.—Michael Honohan, of Peoria, Illinois, has challenged Joseph Vermeulen, of Chicago, for the championship of Illinois and $100 a side.

WRESTLING FOR A CENTURY.—The wrestling match heretofore alluded to between Joe Tinker and Jack Turner, for fifty dollars a side, Lancashire style, best two in three back falls, was decided at Paterson, N. J., on the afternoon of the 11th inst., Tinker winning by gaining the first and second falls. It only took about twenty minutes to settle the matter.

SKATING.

THE SPORT IN NEW YORK AND VICINITY.

There has been but little interruption of the enjoyment of skating during the past week. The effect of the ice kings presence was felt everywhere, and the skaters' hearts were filled with thankfulness. As a general thing the ice has been first class. We cannot speak in terms of praise of the ice on the park ponds, however, for with the exception of a few choice spots on the lower and middle lakes, the ice has a "humpty dumpty" appearance. A few hundred dollars invested in ice planes, and the daily application of these novel contrivances to the afore-said "humps," would have had a wonderful effect on them, and given a smooth surface of ice to the skaters.

At the Fifth Avenue pond the best ice of the season has been at the disposal of the numerous sports who make this resort their abiding place. The Fifth Avenue very fortunately possesses one of the best ice planes in the country, and as it is used judiciously by the pond men, the surface of the ice has been hard and glib. The attendance during the week of club members and other patrons has been numerous, and on several evenings the sport waxed warm and furious in the bright moonlight, and the boys and girls didn't leave off till near midnight. At the Empire City rink there was three or four days of skating, but the ice was only in tolerable condition and the numbers in attendance not very numerous.

EVENTS TO COME OFF.

Carnival week commenced on Monday evening, Jan. 25, by a fancy dress masquerade at the Fifth Avenue Pond. The affair was gotten up as a complimentary benefit to Hugh Mitchell by the members of the New York Skating Club. For the evening of the 25th two events are announced. The first in importance is the skating match between Swift and Mead, mention of which is made elsewhere. The other is a carnival at the Union Pond, Williamsburgh, the well known base ball ground. On the 27th, at the Capitoline Pond, Bedford, L. I., a skating match and carnival will come off. In the afternoon a gold medal, given by the proprietors, will be contended for by the members of the Brooklyn Club, and in the evening a fancy dress carnival will take place. On the 28th the third carnival of the season will be given at the Empire City Rink.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The match between Mead and Swift, which was announced for the 20th, did not take place, the mild weather putting a veto on the affair. It is now announced for Monday evening, the 26th inst., at the Jersey City rink, and it will positively come off at that time, as there is ice in abundance there now. The match has created considerable excitement since it was made owing to the amount of money at stake and the reputation of the contestants. Both Swift and Mead are in excellent practice, and their friends in this city and elsewhere are very sanguine that their favorite will prove the victor. Mr. Sidney Stuart, of the New York club, has been chosen referee, and everything is in readiness for the pulling off of the event.

BASE BALL ON THE ICE.

Now that the weather has become colder, and there is a reasonable prospect of a body of ice sufficiently strong to bear the thousands who would witness it, we hope the return game between the Atlantics and the New York Skating Club will come off at one of the large ponds in Brooklyn. The Capitoline is best adapted for the sport, perhaps, being of some eight acres in extent. In the game last winter, at the Union, between two nines from the clubs mentioned, some fine play was exhibited. The skaters, being the more expert in the use of their feet, defeated the ball players, although quite a number of the latter skated very well.

Several seasons ago quite a number of novelties came off on the ice, at the Satellite Pond. Since that pond became one of the things of the past, however, the interest in the sport seems to have died out. We understand there is some prospect of a game at the Capitoline between sides from New York and New Jersey against Brooklyn. This would afford a good chance to select eighteen or twenty ball players who are also good skaters. Where the trio can be combined, the sport becomes an artistic exhibition well worth seeing.

THE ICE CARNIVAL.

The second carnival of the season was given at the Empire City Rink on the evening of the 21st inst. The attendance was large and brilliant, but the ice was so soft as to render locomotion extremely difficult.

The Brooklyn rink reopened its doors on the 23d. Frank Swift, Jimmy Wood, Dolly Bedell, and other experts, were the attraction. At the open ponds the skating was good all the week. The ice was in excellent shape, and the attendance very fair. The Newark rink was reopened on the 25th. The Jersey City rink will reopen this evening, the feature being the match between Swift and Mead.

OUT OF TOWN GOSSIP.

Most of the Philadelphia ponds opened last week. The rinks have not succeeded in making ice as yet. The cricket match between the "I Zingari" and "Delphian" elevens, which was announced for the 23d, at Entwick Park, had to be postponed, the ice not being strong enough for the sport. The 27th has been set apart for the match, weather permitting. On the 30th at Oakland Park, there is to be a "Turkey Roast."......The season tickets to the Rensselaer Park, at Troy, have been fixed at the modest sum of $15......Miss Carrie Moore finished a very successful engagement at Cleveland on the 23d......Mr. John Berry, the skate man, is astonishing the people of Springfield, Mass., by his expertness in the use of the velocipede......The Buffalo rinks had John Engler for their attraction last week. ......E. T. Goodrich, E. W. Pratt, Callie Curtis and Chas. E. Fuller, of western and eastern notoriety, are expected to be at the match on the 26th......There was a carnival at the Morrisania Skating Park on the evening of the 23d. ......The Indianapolis rink has been closed on account of the mild weather, but will open in a few days for floor skating. The superintendent, Mr. Florence, was in town last week...... At Detroit, the unusually mild weather of the past three weeks has effectually used up the ice, and the rink is in consequence "closed for repairs."

PEDESTRIANISM.

DEPARTURE OF BILL LANG.

After a sojourn of four months amongst us, the celebrated fleet footed Briton, Bill Lang, set sail for the chalky cliffs of his native land on Saturday, 23d inst., per the steamer City of Antwerp, Joe Careless, Jimmy Smith, the sporting publicans, and a number of others gathering to bid him good by and wish him a safe and pleasant journey across the vasty deep. On the Thursday evening prior to his departure a complimentary spread was given in his honor by Careless at the Old House at Home, Paterson, N. J., which was attended by some forty persons, who partook of an excellent repast, washed down with fluids, both still and sparkling, and in singing, speechifying, etc., passed a very enjoyable evening. He goes home with the satisfaction of knowing that he has "bluffed off" everybody upon thisside the Atlantic, and the result of his visit to the land of the Stripes and Stars must impress him very unfavorably regarding the spirit and abilities of our pedestrians. His interests are in the hands of good friends here, and if anybody feels disposed at any time to give Lang a trial, by planking a deposit for a match, play or pay, they will be accommodated. Whether such a chance offers itself or not, it is not improbable that he will again pay a visit to the States ere the close of the present year, and if he does we hope his second trip may prove more profitable than the first.

A CHANCE FOR JOHNSON OR WILLIAMS.—The subjoined communication from William Rees, of the Garden City, needs no explanation:—

FRANK QUEEN.—DEAR SIR.—In looking over the columns of last week's CLIPPER I saw a challenge from William Johnson, wherein he expresses a wish to run either Young, of Philadelphia, or the Hebron Boy. And, hearing that he is not satisfied with his defeat by me in June last, at Cleveland, I will run him again on the same conditions (for $200 a side) in six weeks from signing articles. I will also make a match to run Billy Williams, of Pottsville, Pa., for from 100 yards to ¼ of a mile for the same amount. First come first served. If either of them will send a deposit to your office I will immediately cover the same. Yours respectfully,

WILLIAM REES.

CRANDALL TO MCNALLY.—The challenge from McNally, which appeared in our last issue, has brought the following response from one of the parties to whom it was directed:—"MR. QUEEN—DEAR SIR.—In the CLIPPER of the 23d inst., I observe a challenge from a man who signs himself McNally, of Buffalo. If he means business let him deposit a forfeit in your hands, and I will meet him and run him in Cleveland, O., 120 yards, flying start, for $500 or $1,000. If he wants this let him put up or quit talking. H. CRANDALL, Niles, Michigan."

GOULDING IN THE SOUTH.—Jack Goulding performed his feats at the Shell Road, Savannah, Ga., on the 13th inst., in 29 min., 27 sec., and was to appear at the race course on the 24th inst., upon which occasion he was to attempt the performance of ten feats in half an hour instead of nine. He desires to publicly express his thanks to John Cooper, of Savannah, for favors shown him since his advent there. He purposed leaving shortly for Augusta.

ONE MILE RACE.—A foot race, distance one mile, took place at Corning, N. Y., on the 18th inst., between John West and Samuel Wallis, for $100 a side. West obtained a trifling lead at the send off, but was quickly collared by his rival. They ran nearly abreast until reaching the half mile pole, when Wallis turned on more steam and drew away from West, crossing the score 20 feet in advance. Time, 5 min., 17 sec.

CRANDALL AND DAVIS.—We understand that Crandall, of Niles, Mich., has forwarded a challenge to E. D. Davis, of Kingston, N. Y., proposing to run 120 yards for $1,000 or $2,000 a side. Davis has, we believe, signified his readiness to make the match, stipulating to run in six weeks from signing articles. Ft. Wayne, Ia., Cleveland, O., or St. Louis will probably be the locale.

HAYDOCK TO SMITH.—Shortly before going to press John Haydock called upon us and stated that he was not then prepared to cover the deposit left by Smith, but that he is anxious to walk him, and if the latter will meet him at the CLIPPER office on Friday, 29th inst., between the hours of two and three o'clock, P. M., he will be ready to put up for a match of fifty miles, level, for from $500 a side upward.

WAKEFIELD AND CARELESS—A FORFEIT.—There was a good attendance at the Patterson Race Course, N. J., on Monday, the 18th instant, to witness the expected foot race of one hundred yards between Mickey Wakefield and Joe Careless, for one hundred dollars and a basket of wine. Both parties were on the ground, but Careless refused to run and paid forfeit.

CHALLENGE CUP FOR PEDESTRIANS.—Mickey Wakefield intends giving a valuable challenge cup for 440 yards runners (open to residents of Passaic County only) at the opening of the season; the winner to hold it for twelve months before it becomes his personal property. Due notice will be given of the event.

CHALLENGE.—Joe Tinker is prepared to make a match to wrestle any man in the country at 124lbs. weight, Lancashire fashion, for $300 a side, six weeks from the date of signing articles. Man and money ready at Mickey Wakefield's, Paterson, N. J.

WESTON'S 5,000 MILE TRAMP.—E. P. Weston is again "on the road," having recommenced the attempt in which he recently failed, owing to want of funds, at Bangor, Me., on the afternoon of the 19th inst., at 4 o'clock P. M. We shall see how he succeeds.

ONE THOUSAND MILE FEAT.—A telegram from Chicago states that John Dewitt successfully completed the feat of walking 1,000 miles in 1,000 consecutive hours in that city on the 23d inst., for a purse of $500.

ANOTHER ICE BOAT RACE.—A scrub race, eight miles—four miles to a stake boat and return—took place on the 23d inst., between the ice boats Hase, Icicle, Una, Snow Flake, Snow Squall and Newsboy, of the Poughkeepsie fleet. The start was a very good one, the Hase and Una being the last to move, but before two stretches had been made they both passed to the windward of all the other vessels, the Hase beating the Icicle over three minutes to Milton. Coming back, the Una and Hase still led, winning the race easily. The vessels came home in the following order:—Una, Hase, Icicle, Snow Flake, Newsboy, Snow Squall.

SHUFFLE BOARD MATCH.—Thomas' Continental Hotel, Brooklyn, was the scene of a shuffle board match on the evening of the 20th inst., the contestants being Luther Brown, Jas. Campbell and Geo. Black, of that city, and Wm. Ring, of New York. It was a straight game of 30 points up, on a twenty foot table, for a $100 a side, and resulted from a challenge issued by Brown and Campbell to play any other pair. The play lasted an hour and a half, when the challengers scored game to Ring and Black's 28.

WILL PLAY THE CLEAVERS.—The annexed challenge will explain itself, and we trust it may bring about the desired meeting:—

ED. CLIPPER.—Having lately arrived in this country, and hearing that the Cleaver Brothers have had a standing challenge for a long time to play any two brothers at skittles, a stand, fair game or run up, we will accept, and play them on their own alley for $50 or $100 a side.

JAMES FISH.
EDWARD FISH.

THE TURF.

A NEW TROTTING TRACK FOR NEW YORK.

A movement is on foot at the present time which contemplates the formation of a new trotting track for the convenience and accommodation of New Yorkers. The proposed course is to be in the immediate neighborhood of McComb's Dam, in Westchester County, a locality of easy and pleasant access for the residents of the Empire City. The ground has been selected and surveyed, and estimates of the cost of construction of the track, and the requisite buildings for stable and other accommodation prepared. It is proposed to raise the necessary funds by the issue of subscription shares, 100 in number, of the value of $500 each.

THE TURF IN MOBILE—THE LAST MEETING A FAILURE.—The recent meeting of the Magnolia Jockey Club at Mobile, Ala., was a failure in a financial point of view, and a loss of nearly three thousand dollars was entailed upon the secretary, Mr. William Cottrill. The purses given at the late meeting amounted to $2,960, and the expenses to $600 more; the whole of which was advanced out of the private pocket of the gentleman in question. The club subscriptions and gate money for the four days only realised $825; so that the deficiency ($2,725) will be the individual loss of the secretary, who has also devoted his time and labor to the promotion and success of the meeting. The city of Mobile is greatly benefited by the race meetings held there in the spring and fall, and it will speak little in favor of the public spirit of its citizens if they allow Mr. Cottrill to bear the whole of the loss thus entailed upon him by his liberality and confidence.

TROT ON THE ICE.—The first equine contest of the season on ice in the vicinity of Boston took place at Spot Pond, between Medford and Woburn, on the afternoon of the 19th inst., the competing horses being M. Lark's Eli, J. J. Bowen's Lady Bowen, and Steve Hayes' John Woods. The race was for a sweepstakes of $300, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to sleighs, and there was a very large attendance to witness the sport. Four heats were trotted, Lady Bowen winning the second and Eli the first, third and fourth, with the race. Summary:—

SPOT POND, Tuesday, January 19.—Trotting on the ice, for a sweepstakes of $300; mile heats, best 3 in 5, to sleighs.

M. Lark's b g Eli	1	2	1	1
J. J. Bowen's b m Lady Bowen	3	1	2	2
S. Hayes' b g John Woods	2	3	3	3

CALIFORNIA THEATRICALS,

From a Semi-German Point of View.

By the last steamer from San Francisco we are placed in possession of a theatrical letter from a correspondent in San Francisco, whose dialect proclaims him to be in that state when the man is emerging from the German persuasion into that of the American; in fact, when he is neither one thing nor the other. Some of our broken English readers may be able to gather "some tings" fon dat funny man's letter about theatricals, etc., in the Golden City:—

SON FRESCO, Yen-u-ary Zwei, 1869.

To Dot Het-eat-ler uff der NEIGH YARK CLAPPER.—Ash der Bolli icks vos got lected dot last yerr, unt pizziness vos gone pat since der lass yerr, Ich yust fints mineselt pie mine Bier celler, unt mine poy Yacob vos pie mine site, reating der last veeks CLAPPER fon me. Ich done see vot der motter ish mit mine pizziness. Gott in himmel, it vos gon ter tunner dis yerr. Mine Yacob vos yust delling Ich dot mine Gusstombers vos got yoined mit der Tash-a-vay—dot ish a nix Trink kumpany uff nix goot fon not ting fellers fon dis place. Dot ish a nice tings fon to hev, a sciety dot vill dook der bret fon a boor Deitcher's mout. Tare vos a pully pig pizzeness don mitt mine Bier celler fon Christmuss unt Neigh Yerr's, put now mine pizzeness vos gone tied, unt Ich tidn't selt moore ash von kegg uff Lager a veek dill ich gut quainted mit dose actor mans, unt Ich will dell you sometings uff dem actor mans pine pie.

Chess ter-tay Ich unt mine poy Yacob vos gon town fon der tock, unt ven vee vos tare der mile stem-mer dot vos gon fon Neigh Yark vos got in, unt ven der stemmer vos died fon der tock tare, mine Yacob socks, "Fodder! Fodder! dot mile stemmer vos gut der Neigh York CLAPPER fon bort tare." So Ich yust bot dot lost veek's baper, fon ter see fat der mutter vos fon Neigh Yark, unt mine gott in himmel, dot vos a good baper dot. Tare vos luts uff Fites, proken gunns, pan-josies, unt all sooh tings as dot. Unt tare vos a bicture uff der Lion Mooreish, dem Neighger Singer man, unt dot vos a goot Bicture dot von. Unt den tare vos tare lites uff luts uff dem Ac or mans unt vommans in Neigh Yark, unt onner Blaces. So Ich youst tink dot Ich foot yust let you see fat dese Actor mans vos toing mitt dis Blace.

Fon Ich yust gut quainted mit dese Actor mans, dey yust go fon mine Bier Celler, unt, mine gott in himmel, dey vos too notting put Trink, Trink, Bier, Bier, all der dime. So pooty sound, pine pie, dese Actor mans gut so tam'd vell quainted mit me dot in a leetle vile dey yust goll "Ich Kulley." Fat kine uff nomen vos dot to goll a Deitcher "Kulley, Kulley." Gott in himmel, der necks von ass scald me fon dot nomen uff Kulley, Tam-na ion, Ich vill prok der tasite out.

Vell, ven Ich gut quainted mit dem Actor man's mine slate fon der Bier Celler vos von uff dem leetle von's, unt gott and himmel, Icht tid nut none dem swi hoora; ven Ich hut der sen mine boy, Yacob, ut fon a pigger slate, ant tile Yacob vos gon fon dot slate, pefore he vos got pack, Ich hut shalk mocks ull uffer der vall, unt pine pie dot pig slate vos grot do leetle fon der pizzenes uf dem Actor man's, so Ich bot von pig slate fon effery vou uff dem Actor mans; von uff dose Actor man's vos a Limberger Dutchman, named Rererelo Von Winkle—put he yust look as von uff dose salt vo ter dare, von uff dem Hairings, unt dat Deltcher vos all de time try, unt it vos took tree slates fon to keep dot Deitchers pizzeness on. He ish a goot flea cotcher dot Actor mans, put he vos a goot fellow fon all dot.

Tare ish Dom-my Mick Fire, dot vos ownt der uproar Huss, for dis plac. E vos yust solt dot actor pizziness; unt Shyery Copyin, vos now gut dat pizziness; put dot Mick Fire vos gut some tings dare yo; Mine Yacob say dot Solt ut vos a plind, unt Ich yust tink dot. Coppin ish toing a goot pizzness dare; dey ish Blaying—*Der Flesh uff Blitzen*; mine gott, dat ish a pully goot blay dot. Unt it med der pizziness so goot dot Shyery vos bott for a bair uff poots, und Dommy Mick Fire vos ved moore ass fife tollar fon dot blay, all vow E. Golt ut. Dare ish a goot money uff dem yung poys ass heng runt dot blace; dey is no Actor mans; mine Yacob socks dey vos sups, unt tet bets, unt ven blay ish gone un yust comb unt gut von get, unt mek Tunner Know-yes, unt if von uff dem. Gusstomber gock somet ngs fon dem, dey yust dell dot Gusstomber dot he can home gay uff e done lick it; dot is a nice tings too hev dem poys su ting de Gusstombers dot vos comb ter *Flesh uff Blitzen*, ter see.

Vell, dem actor mans unt vommans in dot *Flesh uff Blitzen*, iss goo', unt dot actor vommans dat play dot Irish-er hess gut pully lakes, unt all uff dem poys vos got kreazey fon dot. Unt tare ish dot Rosey Kant—she was a nice leetle ting, unt mine Yacob vos gut in luff mit her, unt dare ish dot Yar-ley Feet-ly; —vot a pully poy e vos fon dot *Fleshuff Blitzen*, e yus gut von x, unt shopped in dem vinder uff dose stempoat tare, unt yust ten dose frau Rubinsun stick dem he uff hers ot uff dem vintow, and yust den Yarley Feet-ly graped dot trow pie does pack uff her knock, un gott in himmel unt she vos safed. Dot trow Rubin-sun ish a goot actor vommans.

Tare ish a young man as is der Barom-it-ter uff dot huss—dot's beasy pizzeness; all dot E vos gut to done vos to stan insite, unt dell dem Actor mans unt vommans fat ter say ven dey vos gut stuck, unt his namne vos, vos, gott in himmel, vot vas dot nomme uff, uff, a tam-nashun, fat ish dat nomne; Yacob, fat ish dot Actor man's nem ass gut dem pigest slat dare; mine Yacob vos nomen Hairy Hock, unt dot E vos a Combedy Actor man, unt now E vos der Barom-itor uff dem up Roar Huss; pefore E vos gut dem Bar-om-i-tor E vos blaying in dem Meat-er-pull-i-tan nut lung go, und dem Actor mans as vos tare den vos *Reip Von Vinkle, Hairy Cur-tain* unt a lut uff onner Actor mans. Der Actor vommans vos Soapy Hetwin, Frow Keech unt a lut more; dem last beice dot vos blayed tare vos dot Irisher beice, *Roary Oh! Moore*, unt mine gott, iat a blay dat vas. Reip Von Vinkle vuss to blay dem Roary, put E vos gut *sick* yust pefore dem toor vos oppend, unt E vos so *sick* dot Hairy Cur-tain vos dem Roary fon dot nocht, unt dot vos dem lost net uff dot kump-any. Mine Got, you yust ot to hev seed dat play, unt eff you tid you'd yust dink dot dem Irisher blay tied dot net; dem poys in dose gullery dare vos mocking a noze yust lick von uff dem Gender Goosees, shoking to tet; dose blay vos tone uffer soon, unt ull vent huin.

Now, tare ish an onner kumpany in dem meat-er-pull-i-tan; dey ish culled dey Oyster Uproar Kumpany. Dot Up Roarey ish tun a goot pizzeness dare, unt met more ass Ten Toller, unt dot ish tam goot fon an Oyster Kumpany lick dot. Yacob vonts ter know fy dot Oyster Uproary Kumpany iss lick dese Gemblers. Fie iss it? "Pe kaus dey teal mit Fiats unt Sharps." Dot ish tam goot, Yacob; dake von uff dem prezels fon dot. Now den, Yacob, Ich Hut von fou you. Fie iss dot Oyster Uproary Kumpany yust lick dem punk uff dose United Stots? Yacob done none dot. Vell, den, Ich vill yust dell you, Yacob, fie dot Oyster Uproary Kumpany iss lick dose United Stots, "Pecause de giff nuts in shange fon goit." Yacob brot me a beice of Bolognia fon dot, unt den E sock dot dey vos nit lick dose United States, unt ich x-d him fie, unt E sock dot der Oyster Cumpany's nuts vos nit leg-al tenders. Yacob dook a gluss uff lager fon dot. Gott in himmel, dot poy vill pust dot prain uff his some tay.

Tare ish Zwi Sir-cuss-es fon dis blac. Von ish dose Villson's, unt der onner is dem Chair-in-ha. Dey ish goot, unt hev luts uff kelt.

Tare ish an onner new blace, vos gut oppend lost veek culled Der Bull Onion, unt dem lost pasket uff more-tar vos carrit ot uff dot blace lost veek, pie von uff dare Irisher Combedy Actor man's. Effery podey vot vurks fon dot Huss, vud lick to peen Irish. Unt dem Stage Muneger foot like to pe von uff dem Fairey tings. Dey hev gut rums ull rount dot Huss, unt dey cull em poxes. Dey yust look lick dose insite ot uff dem stem post. Der fust net dot huss vos oppend dey vos so krowted so pat dot de matam vot vos in dem pox tare, solting dose dickets, vos so near gon tied, uff bean shoaked ter tet mit dem brets uff dem fellers as vos combing in fon to see dem Shinery uff dot blac; dot mat-am huss luts uff leetie poys as too nottin put pring in saw tust all tay lung fon to stuff dem tights uff dem vommans tare. Unt Gott in himmel, fat luts uff Soltgers unt Sailors dot go mit dot blace to see dose Shinery Leices dare, unt yenerly dem Soltgers unt dose Sailors leaf tare suppers un dose penches tare pefore dey cum avay fon dat blace. Unt dey neffer hev ret ink on dem boasters dare, nutting put plack, plack, all de dime dem boasters yust look as tow dey vos moorning fon dem suppers dot vos loosed effery net in dot Huss. Dem Stage muneger hut petter vait on a dable sum vare, ass E iss nut fit fon dot kine uff pizzeness. Somepoty sock dot E huss gut a fit effery net, unt E treams effery net uff dem Fairey Beices mit von Irisher int it. So den ven E gut up dose next moorning dat E yenerally valk aront yust lick von uff dem smull box vaggons, unt E vos look so on der pack yust ass iff E vos hat dem humping koff ull der dime. Tare vos goot pizzenness done dare dose fust veek, put now dot Shinnery vos scart dem customers avay, unt now dot pizzenness ish nut so goot ass it vos.

Dose nex blac is dem "Oh Limp-it." Dey is toin a pat pizzeness, unt dey ish going fon to limp mit dare kumpany in der country. Yacob Murfey der grate is tare, unt E iss grateing dem munagers out uff a pig cellery fon toing olt tings; ull uff his pizzeness ish olt; E sings moore ash a huntert sungs in der fust bart, unt ull uff his gegs vants shaving. Yacob, mine poy, says dot ish pecause dey ish twenty one. Dot ish goot fon a leetle poy like dot YacoB. Coe-burn ish ut dem O'Limp-it, sparing dose munagers ut uff a pig cellery. Yacob Murphey poxes mit em effery nite, unt after dot Murphey gut drew poxing den E sings dose new sungs uff Keptain Yinks, Lager Bier unt der Grocery Bent. Dis ish der last veek uff dot place; dey ish gone to draveli.

Der All Hambra vos tone a goot pizzeness dare, unt tare ish a goot kumpany. Yonney Mack ish tare. Ich nose him fon mine State. E ish von uff de poys, unt sports von uff dem Roos er Chickens, unt a nice leetle pull Tigar. Yorge Coes, Sants unt Aschroft, unt ull der rest uff dem Neighger Singers ish blaying rount der vorit effery net, unt den fen dey got true dey run arount town all net. Biley Evatt is der man on dem toore dare. E ish a putty goot feller dot, unt keeps a pig slate in mine Bier Celler. Smitt unt Hentze ish der posses tare. Smitt ish a goot feller dot, put Hentze vill shoke un Eagle afore he spents it.

Ash it ish goten tark, unt dime fon der open mine Bier Celler, Ich vill yust pring dis ting fon a close, unt if you yust tink ash Ich toes, Ich vill Here fon you, unt dot nose ton Neigh York iss goot, den Ich vill dell you sometings uff dem Actor mans von mine pizzeness ish pat. Effery mont mine slat ish squared up. Goot Bie. HANS SQUINDLESCROUT,

Lager Bier Celler called Actorman's State.

ICE BOAT RACE.—The ice boats Icicle and Una, of the Poughkeepsie fleet, had a fine race on the Hudson at that place, on the afternoon of the 18th inst., when the wind was blowing strong from the northward. The course was four miles south from the stake boat and return, and the Una obtained a couple of lengths the best of the start. Snow was falling at the time, and as the vessels darted along at the rate of a mile a minute, the helmsmen were almost blinded by the falling flakes, which cut against their faces like particles of glass. Upon nearing the lower stake boat the Icicle rapidly closed on the Una, and shortly after the turn was made, overhauled and passed her, and finally won by thirty seconds, the distance being accomplished, it is stated, in eight minutes. After the race the owner of the Icicle challenged the Haze to a trial of speed.

AMUSEMENTS.

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THE PHANTOM SHIP.

MOST REMARKABLE LEGEND.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

New Bedford is a famous place
For pretty girls and whalers,
For oil and grease and all such things,
And likewise for its sailors;
And years ago it was the scene
Of this, my solemn ditty;
I'm going to sing of a doleful thing
That happened in that city.

For, many years ago, there dwelt,
In a cottage by the water,
A whaler old, whose name was Grimes,
Who had an only daughter,
Just seventeen, with rosy cheeks,
And laugh so gay and jolly,
The prettiest girl for miles around,
And christened lively Polly.

Tom Bowline was a whaler bold
As ever run a schooner;
He was engaged to Polly Ann,
And months before had won her;
When he had made another trip
On shore he was to tarry
A month or two, for they had made
Their minds up, then, to marry.

So when Tom's schooner up the bay
Came, with her white sails spreading,
Sweet Polly, decked out in her best,
Got ready for the wedding.
A jollier time was never known
Than that in all New Bedford;
They had cakes and pies, and just to please
Poll's pa, some good "Old Medford."

A handsomer pair was never seen
A standing up together;
She with her face supremely fair,
And his stained by the weather;
And when the parson man and wife
Pronounced them, Tom wasn't able
To control himself, but danced a jig
Upon the parlor table.

Tom, he had bought a little house,
That looked out on the harbor,
All painted white, with blinds of green,
And pretty little arbor;
And to this charming, cosy place,
When they were duly married,
His blushing, blooming, buxom bride,
That night Tom Bowline carried.

Well, all such things must end, you know;
The honeymoon was over,
And Tom pined for the mighty whale,
And longed to be a rover;
Not that he loved his Poll the less,
But we all live by toiling,
And so he went to sea again
To keep the pot a boiling.

And many a voyage Tom Bowline went,
And many a present brought her—
Such as shells and fans and curious things
From off across the water.
And years passed on—they always do;
Old Time is lazy never—
And Tom grew rich and bought a ship—
And Poll, prettier than ever.

One summer morn Tom kissed his wife
And in his arms did hold her;
Said he, "my pretty, little Poll,
We both are growing older,
And I will make but one more voyage
Across the broad Atlantic—
Don't tell of this, for if you do
The whales will all go frantic."

So Tom he kissed her over again
And bade her good bye, cheerily,
But Poll, she sobbed as though her heart
Was broken, quite or nearly;
For dim forebodings filled her soul
And through her mind went rollin';
The thought that that would be the last
She'd see of poor Tom Bowline.

The morn was fair, the sun shone bright,
The trees were all in blossom,
But Polly's heart felt like a stone
A weighing in her bosom.
She watched the ship as off it sped,
Sails set and flags a flying,
And slowly homeward bent her steps
Like one almost a dying.

Days passed—then weeks—then months, alas!
The fleet all came, but not a
Line by single friend or mail
From her dear Tom was brought her;
And days wore on and Poll grew thin,
Her dismal fears grew stronger,
She could not bear this awful, dread
Anxiety much longer.

Twelve months had gone, and sailors
Sobbed when Tom's name was spoken,
Then pieces of his ship were found
At sea, all rent and broken;
Lord rest his soul! as gallant lad
As ever broke a cracker,
Or drank his daily glass of grog,
Or chawed his hard tobaccer.

One day a tarry looking man
Through New Bedford streets did tottle,
And, nothing strange for one like him,
He had an old junk bottle;
He did inquire for Polly Ann,
And after having found her,
He bowed his honest, curly head,
To her and those around her.

"Lord save you, marm," he said, "excuse
My rough and foreign manner,
But I have sailed o'er many a sea
In search of Polly Anna."
And tears so choked that strange old man
They thought that he would stumble,
Till he began around the neck
Of that junk thing to fumble.

"My story, it is short and sad—
One day as we were sailing
Around in the South Sea, and I
Was looking o'er the railing,
Bob Smith, my mate, said he, 'by Jove
As true as I'm a sinner,
I see a bottle floating there—
Let's crack it with our dinner.'"

"And true enough, there was this thing
Upon the water floating,
Which Bob dexterously did
Haul it aboard the boat in,
And then, anticipating grog,
Cut many a curious caper—
He drew the cork and out there fell
This little piece of paper."

And Polly's color came and went,
Her breath grew short and faster,
And then she turned another hue
That looked like Paris plaster;
The mariner drew forth the sheet—
Said he, "my mission's ended;"
And, after taking solemn leave,
Away he slowly wended.

Then Polly took the faded sheets,
And quickly open tore them,
And with a wild, distracted gaze
Her tearful eyes cast o'er them,
Then with a loud, ear-piercing shriek,
Her heart all torn and bleeding,
'Mid cries and sobs from those around,
She did commence a reading.

These were the dreadful words she read:—
"Six bells—aboard the Vesta—
A whale has struck my good old ship—
and the gale's a fierce Nor'wester—
My men have perished and my mate
To the mast himself is lashing;
O, Lord, it is a fearful time,
With everything a crashing!"

In an hour we shall surely be
All broken up to pieces;
Whoever finds this please comply
With these my final wishes:—
And our good LORD *him will reward,*
Be he merchantman or whaler,
Who thus respects the dying words
Of a poor shipwrecked sailor.

In New Bedford, Massachusetts, dwells
My wife—O, Lord, defend her!
And these last lines that I shall write
I pray ye take or send her.
Her name is Polly Ann, and while
The waves are o'er me rollin'
Her name's the last thing on my lips;
Signed, tremblingly, TOM BOWLINE."

Farewell! poor Tom, a long farewell!
No more, in suit of rubber,
You'll chase the wild and mighty whale,
Or cut the greasy blubber!
No more your little boat will go
Cavorting through the water;
No longer Polly'll have your arm
To strive for and support her!

Well, months rolled on—and I need not tell
How lonesome Polly found it;
Dilapidate the cottage grew,
And weeds came up around it;
Or how for hours she used to gaze
Upon Tom Bowline's picture,
When she of sobs and cries and groans
Made many a curious mixture.

Some years before, ere Tom had met,
And therefore ere he knew her,
Jack Dedlock, a young sailor chap,
Had sought in vain to woo her;
But Poll was young and coy and hard
To please, and so he couldn't
Get her to smile upon his suit;
He would—but then—she wouldn't.

But Jack had never married been;
Quite dashed and broken hearted,
For foreign climes he took his leave—
For China he departed.
When he arrived, shrewd, quick and sharp,
He'd no idea to fool his
Spare time away, and soon he made
A fortune shipping Coolies.

To cut my story short, he had
More wealth than he could carry;
He took at last a ship for home,
Determined soon to marry.
The traveler turns his longing heart
To home and those who lived there;
And to New Bedford started Jack,
And, in due course, arrived there.

The gossips in that little place
Soon had their very hands full;
They swore of silver pieces Jack
Had, hogsheads, trunks and cans full;
And Polly, when she heard that he
Had come back rich and single,
The blood came rushing to her cheeks
And really made them tingle!

And Jack, quite soon he heard the tale
Of poor Tom's ship a sinking—
And then of this and other things
Pertaining, set a thinking.
Why spin my story out? why no
At once confess, dejected
And lonely since her dear Tom's death,
Sweet Poll his hand accepted.

'Twas even so—ere many moons,
In holy bonds of wedlock,
She changed her name from Bowline
To the name of Polly Dedlock.
They still lived in the little cot
Where Tom, dear soul, had brought her;
And duly, in the course of time,
There came a little daughter!

And Poll, of this her second choice
Had never once repented;
Together in their happy home
They lived, and quite contented.
Tom's picture on the parlor wall
In gilden frame still hung there,
And with her baby at her breast,
Many a song she sung there.

* * *

One stormy night, when the fierce wind
Was blowing of gale a spanker,
A rakish craft came up the bay,
And in it dropped her anchor.
A boat shoved off, and in it sat
A tall and noble sailor,
As pale as were the crested waves—
In fact, a little paler.

Straight to the little wharf near which
Stood Polly Dedlock's dwelling
He rowed, and stood before the house,
His heart within him swelling.
"Courage," he cried, "at such an hour
I must not be faint hearted!"
But at the scene that met his eyes
Back from the window started.

Though all outside was dark, the lamps
Within the room were lighted;
He saw sweet Polly drinking tea—
But ah! his hopes were blighted!
He saw Jack Dedlock helping her
To soup, with silver ladle,
And in the corner of the room
A baby in a cradle.

He stood like one in troubled dream
In Polly's little garden,
In fact he looked, as we are told,
Did Mr. Enoch Arden.
He smote his forehead with his fists,
Then, fearful they might find him,
He rushed from out the garden, and
He shut the gate behind him.

"Come hither, lad," he said to one
Who passed that way, "inform me
Who in that little cottage dwells—
I'm cold and wish to warm me."
"Mr. and Mrs. Dedlock, sir,"
The lad replied. "O, folly,"
He added: "and his Christian name
Is Jack, and her's is Polly.

He groaned aloud, and bitter tears
Adown his cheeks came rollin';
"Now tell me, what became," asked he,
"Of her late husband, Bowline?"
"Poor Tom was lost at sea, they say,
He and his crew—eleven—
God rest his soul! I trust that he
Has anchor cast in heaven!"

No other word save these I've wrote
By either one was spoken;
The lad he slowly walked away,
And Tom, his heart was broken;
For this was he! four weary years
On roots and herbs botanic
He lived on an island, all alone,
Half naked and quite frantic.

Dashed by the huge and angry waves
On shores inhospitable,
He didn't let the fact be known,
Because he wasn't able;
And when his hopes and courage had
At length almost forsook him,
A friendly vessel bore in sight,
And from the island took him.

And with a weighty bag of gold,
He'd all along hung on to,
He bought a ship and took a crew,
And then New Bedford ran to,
Only to find all hope of him
Had long been given over,
And Poll, O, God! 'twas hard to bear!
Married her former lover!

That night, when frightened seagulls, borne
Upon the gale, were screaming,
Her white sails set alow, aloft,
Upon the dark night gleaming—
Out on the storm that vessel sped,
And at her helm her master,
Tom Bowline's voice above the gale
Was heard, urging her faster!

On—on! no rest by day or night—
Forever and forever!
On—on! no friendly port they seek—
A quiet haven never!
Where wintry gales most lonely blew,
Amid the thundering battle,
Sailors at sea saw the strange sail,
And heard her cordage rattle.

On—on, she'd come! *"what ship is that!"*
Asked many an anxious sailor;
And many a trumpet loud was blown
Endeavoring to hail her;
Of signs of life aboard that craft
None ever saw the traces—
The men they looked like sheeted ghosts
A standing in their places!

But one, more pale than was the rest,
And taller and erecter,
Stood at her helm and on her course
Seemed always to direct her:—
On—on! the Atlantic ocean broad,
And on the wide Pacific,
Here—there—and everywhere she sailed
In style and speed terrific!

The midnight watch would pallid grow,
And to each other beckon,
And whisper with affrighted looks
The name of Vanderdecken!
On—on! would speed the Phantom Ship
As sailors, old, remember,
In summer's storm and winter's gale,
In July and December!

And living hands shall shape her course
To port or haven never!
On, on, she sails in wild career,
Forever and forever!
But when, at last, her sails shall rend—
Her hull, in time, grow rotten—
Tom's form shall be beneath the wave!
The PHANTOM SHIP forgotten! J. H. B.

THE BOOTS OF MONSIEUR JOSEPH.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY THE JUVENILE.

Those travelers in Paris who only observe the blue pantalooned members of the National Guard, either upon their Sunday morning dress parade or mounting guard leisurely around a royal palace or a rural mayor's office, have no idea of the domestic vicissitudes these veterans of civil life are compelled to endure in the service of their country. True, the National Guardsman is rarely called upon to jeopardize his life at the muzzle of a musket, for revolutions, even in France, are not of annual occurrence, and when they do occur, the Guards have a happy knack of being invisible during the fight, leaving that arm of the service to the troops of the line who are paid for such work, and making their appearance in behalf of the winning side, as their main duty consists in preserving public order—a job of some difficulty—immediately after a successful revolution, when the police invariably vanish, and thieves and rioters throng the streets. The cardinal danger of a National Guardsman rests at his heartheside, particularly it he boasts a young and pretty wife he is forced to leave behind him when he dons his uniform to present himself at the Mayor's office, there to preserve order an indefinite series of hours during the day, and a corresponding number during the night. Assuredly it is a hard case for a citizen soldier to be compelled at least twice a week to doze in a guardroom far away from the spouse of his bosom, and to clasp within his arms those only of government make.

But the position of a National Guardsman is one in which the *bourgeoisie* or mercantile class of Paris most particularly admire, as it bestows upon them a martial dignity and sundry privileges denied their non-serving neighbors; the vanity of the individual, at other times a mere trader, shop keeper or master mechanic, is flatterered through being regarded a soldier, while he knows that his neat and tasty uniform finds favor in the eyes of the handsome lorette, the blooming grizette, and is most particularly adored by the lady he has honored with his heart and hand. No wonder then that the honest burgher hastens to respond to the call of public order, even if he runs the risk of wearing horns upon his head while sporting epaulets upon his shoulders. Nay, he grows callous to the taunts of gossips who are well aware of the latent meaning of the brief communication, oftentimes satirically quoted, of a lady to her gallant:—"My friend, I shall be lonely; my husband serves in the National Guard to night."

I had the honor of being, although an American, enrolled in the National Guard, 2d legion, of the Baulieu, at the period of the Revolution of 1848, and during those days of February, I duly served the cause of public order at the gas work at Passy, a very commodious building, converted into temporary barracks, which, there having been no fighting within four miles of us, and the king expelled, was remarkably well filled with guardsmen the night upon which the incident I design to narrate occurred. In the ranks of the chasseurs, to which I was attached, there were several old soldiers, veterans from Algeria, who, having married and settled upon little properties in the neighborhood, were naturally anxious to display their military attainments to their wives and neighbors, and hence had hastened to the guard house upon the first sounding of the tocsin of alarm. To these men the citizens of Auteuil had entrusted guardianship of their lives and property, an action endorsed by the mayor, who forthwith summoned the National Guard to sustain the volunteers in the preservation of public order as the law required.

Now Auteuil is one of the most beautiful, as well as the most aristocratic villages in the environs of the great city, being populated mainly by bankers, lawyers and landholders, in addition to several peers of the realm and any number of retired public functionaries, a majority of whom come in the popular eye under the head of aristocrats, a designation heretofore pleasing to their ears, but of fearful import now as they learned the republic would be declared.

"We will be all murdered," said a banker, and, in company with a few equally affrighted neighbors, he hastened to the mayor. "You will be guillotined," added the banker to his worship after they had explained the object of their mission.

"It matters little for me," majestically responded that dignitary, an ex music master, with a hook nose and short neck. "I will die at my post in defence of public order in the midst of our valiant National Guard."

The valiant National Guard about that moment consisted of the half dozen veterans to whom I have alluded, and about as many of the guard who had found courage adequate to respond to the magisterial mandate. The aristocrats at any other time would have smiled as they looked upon this formidable array of men at arms, but his honor grew indignant, and thundered out in a stentorian voice:—

"Citizen drummer, beat the general alarm! and you, gentlemen veterans, see that every man is at his post."

In compliance with this authority I accompanied Bois Breton, a veteran sergeant of the line, preceded by the drummer, to gather in the stragglers of our *corps*, and notably one Joseph, who had rendered himself obnoxious to the remainder of the Guard, from the swaggering airs he had assumed during holiday parades—at least such was the motive assigned for my comrades' desire to recall the delinquent to a sense of duty. But I was aware that Monsieur Joseph had, but a few months or so previously, carried off the belle of our village to the wonder of all her admirers, that one so young and pretty should unite her destiny with a rude, uncultivated boor, whom rumor alledged to be likewise afflicted with visitations of the green-eyed monster.

"Monsieur Joseph!" shouted my comrade, rattling his musket as we entered the pretty little *cafe* of which the delinquent was proprietor and his handsome wife the main attraction; "your country calls you."

"She needn't make so much noise in calling," responded Mr. Joseph, as he came in from the kitchen in the full guise of a cook; "don't you see I'm preparing biscuits for the guard?"

"We don't want biscuits, we want you, citizen Joseph," responded the sergeant; "we are in danger of an attack, comrade."

The face of Monsieur Joseph grew quite as white as his apparel, but he summoned up sufficient courage to inquire:—"From what quarter, my worthy veteran?"

"All I know," responded Bois Breton, proudly, "is that Monsieur, the Mayor, has issued orders that every man shall die at his post; he must be obeyed, or else ——"

"Else what?" interrupted Joseph, nervously, as a chance for escape from his destined fate presented itself.

"He will be shot for disobedience of orders."

The heart of Monsieur Joseph smote him, his knees knocked in trepidation as he wiped the sweat from his brow and looked imploringly upon the pretty madame presiding over the money till.

"I'm too young to die," faltered out the delinquent guard.

"Not at all," responded the veteran, severely; "those the gods love, you know, Joseph, die young, and you have had the honor of being beloved by a goddess, a perfect Venus," and Bois Breton advanced gallantly to Madame Joseph and gave her a military salute; "Madame will make a charming widow."

This allusion to the future condition of his spouse almost brought tears in the eyes of the affrighted Guardsman, but seeing that she was rather amused at the sergeant's gallant consolation at her threatened misfortune, he stammered out:—"It is for her sake that I wish to live."

"Not at all, comrade," said Bois Breton, with dignity; "the true Frenchwoman rejoices in a husband who dies for the country," and with a significant wink at Madame Joseph, the incorrigible veteran rattled off the first verse of *mouriere pour la patrie.*

"I'll be down to the guard in half an hour," quoth Joseph, imploringly.

"Not at all, comrade," responded the Algerian, "you will go now; so Son of Mars, mount on high, that is up stairs, and put on full uniform; at the moment of death forget that you were a cook; be a soldier; ascend to heaven according to regulation."

With a sad heart Monsieur Joseph leisurely marched to comply with the imperative order of his implacable superior, while I requested from our fair hostess a bottle of wine.

"You are all to die?" murmured the lady in melancholy accents; "all to die, and poor Monsieur Stephen among you!"

"Not at all, Madame," responded Bois Breton, as we touched glasses. "Monsieur the Lieutenant Stephen, being our commanding officer, is exempt from that duty. Here's long life to him, Madame."

"Are you quite sure, Sergeant?" and Madame smiled incredulously.

"Quite sure, Madame," returned the veteran, ordering a fresh bottle. "I never make a mistake as regards the Articles of War."

It was full an hour before Monsieur Joseph condescended to make his re-appearance, notwithstanding the fact that the drummer, having made the tour of the village, beat most vigorously all sorts of alarms before the door. During this interval Bois Breton most considerately dried the tears of the pretty wife by assuring her that there would be no danger, either to her husband or to the Lieutenant Stephen, in whose welfare it was evident she took a superior interest, giving her to understand that he had only desired to test the valor of her spouse. Finally, Joseph made his appearance, fully armed and equipped, when his wife, after assisting in adjusting his accoutrements, showed us to the door, and, after a hearty embrace, gave vent to a sentiment worthy of a Spartan—"Go forth, husband, to glory and to death; what am I, poor, weak woman, to the immortal crown of laurel?"

"Fall in!" shouted the sergeant, and before Monsieur Joseph could recover from his melancholy he found himself in the centre of the guard house, surrounded by his companions in arms.

Now, Lieutenant Stephen, our temporary commandant, was a whole souled young fellow, who had simply been elected to his position through his liberality and good humor. He was handsome, rich and of a dashing, daring tendency, and therefore it was regarded as no wonder, that, if the reports of the gossips were true, he had found favor in the sight of the handsome hostess of the *cafe*, where, as he and I encountered, almost every evening, in a game of billiards, I failed not to remark that he paid a deal more attention to Madame Joseph than he did to the game. However, as Madame was the wife of a modern Joseph, instead of being that of an ancient Potiphar, we conceded that her evident affection for the gay lieutenant must be purely Platonic.

The remainder of the day passed, and, to the great relief of Monsieur Joseph, we neither heard a gun fired nor experienced the slightest shadow of an alarm. Nightfall came, and a government courier announced to us the thanks of the republic for our gallantry in the defence of liberty, equality and fraternity, to which we responded *"Vive la Republique!"* as in duty bound, after being officially assured that such a thing was in actual existence.

Eight o'clock came and the service of public order commenced; that is, we now set about patrolling the streets, lanes and alleys of our district, in guards, relieving each other every four hours, so that when off duty we could sleep upon the straw covered floor.

Lieutenant Stephen transferred command to the experienced Bois Breton, considerately assigning Monsieur Joseph to my supervision, as commandant of patrol No. 2.

At twelve precisely we started upon our tramp, with Joseph posted at the head of the column, who, naturally enough, led us up the street leading up to his own domicile. Arrived in front of it he requested us to halt; there was a light plainly perceptible gleaming through the half closed blinds. Monsieur Joseph crept noiselessly across the street and gave utterance to a shrill shriek. We rushed over to him and ascertained the cause of his alarm and outcry. Upon the inside window shades there were visible two shadows, one feminine and the other masculine, undoubtedly, which flittered for a moment and disappeared as the tramp of the patrol evidently alarmed the inmates of the mansion.

"There are thieves in my house," whispered Joseph nervously. Instantly I rattled my musket against the street door, and a minute after the head of Madame protruded from a window, her long curls hanging from her head in disorder. "Who's there?" demanded the lady authoritatively. "'Tis, I, Joseph, your husband, and the patrol."

"How excellent, my friend," interrupted the wife in endearing accents, "to let me know you are still living. Now go on with your duty, and I'll have a warm breakfast in the morning."

"But there's thieves in the house," interposed Joseph.

"Where?" shrieked madame, bringing the candle to the window.

"In your room, dear; I saw their figures on the shade."

"Poor fellow, he's dreaming. Go on with your duty; 'twas only your lovely wife waiting for you. Nay, stop a minute, his head's affected," and the lady retired for a moment and threw a parcel from the window: "there, Joseph, that will do you good."

The window closed instantly and the light disappeared. We picked up the package—it contained a woolen nightcap.

Relieved from our share of duty, the patrol turned in for their four hours slumber, each man pulling off his boots and putting them to dry by the stove, as the night was damp and the roadways covered with running streams. This done, the lights were turned down, as it were, to render darkness gently visible, and all soon fell into a profound slumber, all save Joseph, who, harrassed in mind at the suspicions of his wife's fidelity, merely pretended sleep in the hope of emerging unseen from the guard house and regaining his domicile. His intention was evidently anticipated by Bois Breton, who no sooner perceived Joseph's back turned, than he whipped the boots beneath his military overcoat and deposited them in the sergeant's quarters, in an adjacent apartment.

As we expected, Joseph crept down from his pallet and stole among the boots to select his own pair, when, tripping over some obstacle, he fell to the floor, dragging with him a stack of piled arms.

"Who goes there?" shouted Bois Breton, flashing his dark lantern, while with the other hand he flourished his sabre.

"It is I, sergeant," replied Joseph, somewhat humiliated.

"What do you want, disturbing the guard-house?"

"I want my boots," responded Joseph, very meekly.

"Then get them," and the veteran looked daggers at the offender.

"I can't find them, and I'm cold without them."

The noise had awakened all the sleepers, who no sooner heard of Joseph's loss of his boots than every man rushed to make sure of his own.

"Did you bring both in with you?" asked Bois Breton.

"To be sure I did; wasn't I with the patrol?"

"Then go to sleep and we'll find them before going out again," and with these words the veteran doused his lantern and retired to his own quarters, leaving the guard room in darkness.

But the green-eyed monster had taken too strong a hold of our hero to allow himself to be baffled in this manner, so taking off his stockings and leaving behind him his equipments, he managed to gain the door and pass the half-sleeping sentinel unseen.

It was a damp, cold morning when the fugitive, benumbed and almost frost-bitten, reached the door of his house upon which he rapped loudly for some half-an-hour or so before a female head obtruded itself from the window and energetically enquired the cause of a disturbance which had awakened the neighborhood.

"'Tis I, Joseph, your husband," responded Monsieur, with chattering teeth. "I'm most frozen, dear, come down and let me in."

"Let you in, that's a pretty story," returned the lady indignantly, "my husband, my Joseph is on the guard to-night."

"Yes, but I'm off duty, dear," returned the shivering man.

"Get out, you imposter, you're a felon, a thief," and Madame yelled and shrieked at the top of her lungs, while, alarmed by her voice, the entire neighborhood set up a concert of "Patrol! Guard! Thieves!"

"To arms! the sans culottes, they come, they come! shouted a terrified royalist on the other side of the street, and to demonstrate they would meet with a warm reception, he discharged a blunderbuss point-blank at the chimney opposite.

The tramp of the patrol sounded in the direction of the guard house, and Joseph, unwilling to fall into their hands, darted precipitately in the opposite direction, when to his horror he observed another detachment of the guard coming down the street. To escape observation, Joseph crept into a little nook, at the end of which stood the public fountain, used to supply the water carts, which in summer time lay the dust in the streets. Cooped up in this dark alcove, the unfortunate deserter anxiously listened to the tread of his comrades, as the measured tramp of the converging patrols fell with perplexing accuracy upon his ears. Groping in the dark, the hand of the fugitive touched upon the end of a rope, which he instinctively clutched, as by its means he might be able to ascend to the rafters of the platform, upon which was placed the water butt. Unfortunately for Monsieur Joseph's calculations, the rope to which he attached his dependence for escape was that connected with the valve, opening the flood of the waters into the basin, into which he had crawled unconsciously. No sooner did he attempt to ascend than the weight of his body opened the conduit valve, whence the water, loosened by its action, descended in an uninterrupted torrent upon his head, much after the manner of a douche bath.

"Help! help!" shouted Joseph, in direful agony, clinging more tightly to the cause of the inundation, possibly on the principle of a drowning man catching at a straw. "I'm drowning!"

Happily for Joseph's welfare, the rope gave way, leaving him sprawling in the midst of the water basin, luckily filled but to a tithe of its capacity, and he emerged from it safe and sound, but drenched from head to foot, and chilled to the core. The consequences, however, of this involuntary bath speedily showed themselves, for before the arrival of the patrol, the poor fellow fell into a state of insensibility, and was in that condition carried to the guard house, where, after the application of all the remedies set forth in the military code for the resuscitation of those in a state of suspended animation, he recovered his consciousness.

"Comrade," quoth Bois Breton, "you have been guilty of a military crime; by the rules of war, a soldier deserting his colors should be shot by his indignant companions; in your case, a just heaven has interposed to inflict a more merciful, but equally deserved, punishment."

Then the gallant veteran added, as he presented to the abashed and crest-fallen guardsman, one of the causes of his misfortune:—"Monsieur Joseph, we have found your boots."

A PROOF OF THE BENEFIT.—A student of a State college had a barrel of ale deposited in his room—contrary, of course, to the rule and usage. He received a summons to appear before the President, who said: "Sir, I am informed that you have a barrel of ale in your room." "Yes, sir." "Well, what explanation can you make?" "Why, the fact is, sir, my physician advises me to try a little each day as a tonic, and not wishing to stop at the various places where the beverage is retailed, I decided on having a barrel taken to my room." "Indeed! And have you derived any benefit from the use of it?" "Ah yes, sir. When the barrel was first taken to my room I could scarcely lift it; now I can carry it with the greatest ease."

"AS WE JOURNEY THROUGH LIFE, LET US LIVE BY THE WAY."°

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way,
And our pilgrimage gladden with feasting, not fasting,
Let us banish dull care and keep sorrow at bay,
For our days are but numbered, and life is not lasting.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way,
And mingle with spirits who're as happy as we,
Bid defiance to pride, take each one by the hand,
And give thanks to the Giver, who maketh all free.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way,
Here's a toast to a man who's a man out and out,
Let no wolf in disguise in our circle hold sway—
Tip your glasses, my boys, drink the toast with a shout.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way,
In harmony, friendship and brotherly love;
In union there's strength; let us live while we may,
And make pleasant our pathway, as onward we move.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way;
Yet never forgetting that poverty's near,
Bear always a hand, for e'en a faint ray
Of hope often checks, for a moment, the tear.

As we journey through life, let us live by the way;
Enjoying each day and forgetting the past,
Till our journey is ended and our spirits, once gay,
Are sunk in oblivion by time's ruthless blast.

CHAS. A. BELL, Philadelphia.

°Motto of the New York Turtle Club.]

REMINISCENCES OF A MAN ABOUT TOWN.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER

BY PAUL PRESTON, ESQ.

No. 40.—About Law and Lawyers.

No observant citizen, afflicted with a propensity toward indulging in legal controversies, or who has otherwise turned his attention to law matters, can fail to remark the mighty changes which a few years have effected as to the method of administering justice, and more particularly as to the character and habits of those officially engaged in its dispensation. All conversant with the subject must candidly admit that law and lawyers, within the memory of a comparatively young man, were as different articles from those patronized by our existing community, as—to employ a homely expression—chalk is to cheese.

In my time the study of the law was actually and emphatically the pursuit of knowledge under difficulties, and a well educated lawyer oftentimes found himself involuntarily in the position of Penelope, and compelled to undo, in the night of his advanced age, the work, to acquire which he had cudgelled his brains during the daylight of his earlier career. Thanks to the ingenuity of law makers, constitutional conventionists and legislators generally, while the spirit of the laws undoubtedly remained the same, a perpetual alteration of the methods and forms of procedure rendered mastery of legal practice as everlasting an occupation as that committed to the lot of Syphisus. After an attorney of a tolerably ancient date had completed his prescribed line of study, the Revised Statutes came to perplex his meditation, then Graham's Practice swept away the rigid formulas fastened upon him through labored perusal of Chitty and an army of other special pleaders, until finally the New Code washed down the foundation of his dearly acquired lore, and deposited the Bench and the Bar upon the broad basis of every man his own attorney, irrespective of antiquated dogmas.

Much as the practice of courts was vexatiously altered, the composition of tribunals underwent more radical changes. By one fell constitutional stroke the time honored Chancery was hurled into nonentity; the venerable Vice Chancellor of the First District, with his attendant trains of masters, examiners, receivers, referees and solicitors, vanished into obseletcism, and the beam in the hands of Justice was so contrived to balance with common law at one end and equity at the other.

A few years back it was regarded as a high dignity to be a member of the legal profession, and onerous were the exactions imposed upon ambitious youths designed by their still more ambitious progenitors to become ornaments of that ancient, and then deemed honorable, fraternity. Seven years of apprenticeship, four of which could be commuted by exhibiting a diploma of the bacca laureate of an acknowledged college, upon which some judge ordered an allowance of time *nunc pro tunc*, as demanded before a candidate could present himself for examination, in order to secure admission to the bar, upon petition duly filed, accompanied by a certificate of moral character. One would naturally suppose that this special document should emanate from clerical authority, but such was not the case, as the signature of any person of the degree of counsellor was taken as competent evidence of the candidate's perfection in morality, possibly for the reason that, once admitted within the forsenic arena, the newly fledged barrister was under no legal obligation to preserve this distinctive preliminary.

Upon an appointed afternoon, during May term of the Supreme Court, sitting *in banco*, with the Chief Justise of the State as the presiding luminary, generally in the Aldermanic Chamber of the City Hall, would be congregated the aspirants for legal advancement, oftentimes a hundred in number, there to be interrogated as to the mysteries of law and of its practice by a board of commissioners appointed from the most able and inveterate of practitioners. This ceremonial was, in those days, no idle formality; but, on the contrary, it was veritably a trying ordeal, being regarded as a species of lawyer's festival, attended by a good majority of the bar, whom the examiners edified by an exhibition of their own knowledge, oftentimes to the sore discomfort of more than one candidate, whose ignorance of fundamental technicalities furnished the low comedy of this solemn occasion.

As a salutary vindication of the dignity of the profession, the examiners generally decimated the class of aspirants; consequently some dozen or so of the least promising candidates were remanded to Blackstone and Chitty, there to ruminate until a more propitious tribunal could be induced to award the position they coveted. The accepted on the morrow presented themselves, parchment license to practice in hand, before his honor the Chief Justice, when, after taking an oath to defend the constitution of the United States, that of the state, and to do other marvels, all of which escaped memory within an hour after, they, upon receipt of his attesting signature, trotted to the clerk's office, paid his fees, subscribed the roll and duly emerged from his ante-chamber attornies at law of the Supreme Court.

Neither was this the end of the day's pilgrimage, for none were content without being entitled to their full share of newly born dignity, but hastened to the chambers of a master in chancery, who, upon receipt of his fee, granted his order for examination, which process he courteously waived upon exhibition of the talismanic license. Thence the neophite journeyed to the sanctum of the Vice Chancellor, upon the basement floor of his residence, a dingy looking mansion in Warren street near Chapel, now College place, whence, having undergone judicial solemnities similar to those enacted before his learned brother of the Bench, the happy attorneys went out into the world solicitors in chancery.

It cannot be denied but that the attorney's clerks, or law students, so they insisted upon designating themselves, constituted an essentially different class of individuals from those misanthropic scriveners at present peopling law offices. Few, if any, received recompense for the services they rendered their patrons; as very little writing was done by their hands; on the contrary, the practitioners of great repute, regarding the presence of students, and in many cases with a show of reason, an infliction, demanded of parents a handsome premium for allowing the pupils opportunity for gleaning after them in the harvest fields of legal erudition. But as a general thing, the law students, blessed with a classical education as a basis, proved energetic, hard working scholars, who, for their own benefit, identified their labors with those of their patrons, the latter discovering it to their advantage to evoke the latent ability by the young men possessed, and in this way imparted a sentiment of pride, stimulating unremitting exertions. The wealthier among the embryo barristers attended law lectures at night, notably a law school, established by an erudite jurist, Thomas W. Clarke, now a judge upon a city bench, or else, combining in instructive clubs, the most prominent of which was styled the Camden, established moot courts, whereat they argued with learning and eloquence, imaginary cases, involving the most intricate questions of law.

The great majority of law offices of established reputation were, at that date, located upon Wall street and its immediate environs, and there the practicing attornies resisted the advance of bankers, brokers and money-changers with desperate obstinacy, until the multitude of old-fashioned brick buildings, wherein they were wont to maintain their musty state, gradually succumbed to the power of the bullion-mongers. Attempts were several times made to divert the affinity of lawyers towards other quarters in the region of the City Hall. In Beekman street, some enterprising proprietors created a couple of blind alleyways, facetiously designated inns of court, lined with pigeon holed apartments on either side, but these conglomerations of good, bad and indifferent practitioners found no favor in the eyes of the more aristocratic counsellors, who eschewed the ignoble multitude of brethren.

I know not whether it be prejudice or not, but I am tempted, as I take a retrospective glance over the legal profession, to believe that, with the passing generation of aged lawyers, the race of sterling barristers, such as descended to us from the days of Hamilton, Jay and Burr, is rapidly becoming extinct, while I vainly seek to find upon the bench such erudite and scholastic dignitaries as William Kent, Ogden Edwards, Samuel Nelson, Reuben H. Walworth and other equally distinguished compeers. Possibly as the practice of the law has of late years grown into a most lucrative branch of trade, and the wearers of the ermine become the more dependent upon popular will for tenure of office, men of talent hide their light beneath the bushel of chamber practice and refuse to tempt the favor of a fickle multitude. At all events I cannot remember any trial since the disposition of the memorable Forrest case, whose conduct on the part of counsel called forth a semblance of that general interest which invariably attended legal proceedings but a few years back.

The immediate successors of Burr, Hamilton and their contemporaries were men whose names would be scarcely familiar with the profession of to-day, among whom I may mention Elisha Williams, esteemed the most talented advocate of his day; Wilkinson, a most successful lawyer, who, marrying a daughter of the Patroon of Albany, retired into private life a semi-millionaire; Richardson, an accomplished scholar and ingenious special pleader, whose sudden demise was, at the time, an unelucidated mystery; Peter Augustus Jay, one of the old stock of Huguenot origin, thoroughly identified with the political advancement of our State and ever faithful to the progressive views of liberalism, and Arden, author of an excellent translation of Ovid's *Tristia*, and at one period ranking at the head of the bar, despite his eccentricities and habitual dissipation. It is related of Arden, that during argument of an important cause, he had pledged himself not to drink a drop of brandy, to the use of which he was unfortunately over addicted. When he came into court Arden was thoroughly inebriated, yet, engaged in his argument, he fairly excelled his prior brilliant endeavors, and surprised his auditors with the depth of his researches and with the elegance of his language. Although gaining their cause, his clients were indignant at that which they presumed to be a violation of his pledged word; but Arden, with rollicking indifference, assured them that they labored under a misapprehension, inasmuch as he had kept faith strictly and literally in not drinking a drop of brandy, having simply steeped bread in it, and then ate both, in lieu of drinking the liquid neat.

The most popular lawyer of this day was probably Thomas Addis Emmett, one of the Irish refugees, who expired upon the steps of the City Hall immediately after a laborious exercise of his avocation. A bust of this distinguished advocate still adorns one of the court rooms within that same edifice, while a more stately memorial of his talents and worth exists in the tall granite obelisk, the best specimen of an Egyptian monolith in the country, gracing St. Paul's churchyard. Recently a companion monument, but of a less majestic character, has been erected in the same locality to commemorate the virtues of Emmett's companion in exile, the talented Dr. McNevin. The Emmett family in this country have supplied our bar with able and briliant ornaments, but none appear to have attained the high repute awarded the first of their line; probably their merits have been obscured by the lustre of their predecessor's overshadowing name.

The advocate engrossing the greatest share of popular commendation, during my time, was undoubtedly Ogden Hoffman, although, judged strictly as a jurist, there were others his superior in erudition and argumentative demonstration. In those days, notwithstanding the fact that practitioners confined themselves exclusively to no one particular branch of the profession, but officiated at the solicitation of habitual chants, as occasion required, as counsellors in law and in equity as well as proctors in admiralty, there were lawyers devoting their attention almost exclusively to a specific department, which, under the old practice of our courts, required a distinctive and laborious course of study not to be expected from one unobservant as to the inevitable division of employment in all intricate occupations. Unfortunately for the reputation of these lawyers, although among the most profound and well read of the profession, the general public took but little interest in the result of their labors, while the criminal advocate, or one entrusted with civil suits of a scandalous character, appearing before an excited auditory, dazzled the public with the brilliancy of his oratory and thereby gained a repute ever denied the hard working special pleader or the scholarly practitioner in chancery, toiling comparatively in obscurity.

Mr. Ogden Hoffman possessed singular talents for a lawyer at *nisi prius*, a graceful carriage, a melodious intonation of voice and a persuasive manner in delivery, which, conjoined to a dignified method in cross examination of a witness, failed not to carry with the advocate the sympathy of the jurors. As an orator, or, more properly speaking, a declaimer, Mr. Hoffman possessed few equals and no superior, and it was to the happiness of his manner, the elegance of his language and the aptitude of his illustrations, that he was indebted for the brilliancy of his forensic career. He was emphatically an orator for the people, and to the exercise of his peculiar attributes as a public speaker can be assigned his remarkable vindication of Richard P. Robinson, "the innocent boy," whom, despite the current of popular sentiment, he snatched from a merited fate as the murderer of Helen Jewitt.

A strong disputant for the favor lavishly awarded, Mr. Hoffman appeared in a young, enthusiastic and eloquent lawyer, Mr. David Graham, who had previously given ample evidence of his industry in the compilation of a volume upon practice. Mr. Graham, from the outset of his career at the bar, enjoyed the confidence of his clients through the brilliancy of his arguments and his natural energy of character, and, evidently, had his life been a more prolonged one, he would have attained the most exalted position in his profession, but dying, as he did, almost at the dawn of a promising career, his friends experienced the regret of perceiving a talented and genial companion prematurely removed from a scene of action he was destined to embellish, as well through display of his attainments as from the habitual serenity of his disposition. The reputation of Mr. Graham must, however, live in the annals of the American Criminal Calendar, through his able, but ineffectual defence of Robinson, convicted and executed for the murder of Suydam, the banker, at New Brunswick, in our neighboring State of New Jersey.

Of a totally different stamp of character was Ambrose L. Jordan, for many years pre-eminent as a forcible and successful advocate at both the civil and criminal bars. Mr. Jordan was emphatically a self-made man, not naturally brilliant nor blessed with an early classical education, having originally been a country schoolmaster, dropping which occupation he assumed practice of the law, in which he progressed, by dint of untiring industry and self culture, until he was properly regarded as the ablest barrister in Columbia County, considerable of an honor in a locality which is proverbial for the quantity and quality of its lawyers.

A singular lawsuit paved the way for Mr. Jordan's permanent residence in this city—one of those accidents in professional life which oftentimes lead to an unexpected fortune. A man by the name of Bernard, a young painter, sued a lady and her husband for breach of promise of marriage, as, during the absence of her betrothed, the affianced, a lady of great personal beauty and of intellectual accomplishments, was wooed and won by a rich merchant. The case excited so much interest in the locality of the plaintiff's residence that it was found impossible to empanel an unprejudiced jury, consequently the *venue* was changed to this city, bringing Mr. Jordan down, along with the papers. The novelty of a broken hearted masculine sueing a fickle hearted fair one for damages created an intense excitement as to the issue of the trial, conducted by the country barrister with an ingenious shrewdness, which at once conferred upon him a favorable reputation. While the opposing counsel, reading the epistles of the female defendant, and descanting upon her personal beauty, ridiculed the pretensions of a common journeyman for the possession of such a prize, Mr. Jordan adroitly turned the tables upon his opponent and changed the current of sympathy in favor of his client. He not only endorsed all the praises bestowed upon the youthful prodigy by her defender, but far exceeded him in laudation, then, exerting his descriptive powers, which he possessed in an eminent degree, he described, in plenitude of pathos, the anguish and misery inflicted upon the forsaken lover, the desolation of his promised hearthside, and, in fine, so wrought upon the feelings of the jurors as to obtain a verdict, tempered, it is true, by a spirit of chivalry, which reduced the damages against the defaulting fair one to a thousand dollars.

Still another interesting case, that of Tom Rector, charged with the murder of a man in a house of ill fame at Albany, and transferred hither for trial, in the defence of which Mr. Jordan exhibited the full scope of his ingenuity and practical eloquence, corroborated the good opinion entertained by our local community as to his abilities and capacity. Tom Rector, tried for murder, contrived to break jail, and, to facilitate his escape, stole a horse in one of the river counties, for which offence he was apprehended. Upon being arraigned, he, at the instigation of Jordan, plead guilty, and, in expiation thereof, was consigned to the State prison for a term of years, thus accidentally stumbling upon an expedient, saving his neck from the hangman's noose.

It was the singular good fortune of Mr. Jordan to be prominently engaged for many consecutive years in almost every case, civil and criminal, which engrossed public attention. He successfully defended the suit of Van Cott *vs.* Sharp, famous in the scandalous chronicles of the east side of the town, whereby the mysteries of the "check apron" balls, and of the moral habits of the "ghirls in the Bowery" were elucidated, to the amazement of a sceptical community. He was counsel for James Watson Webb in the celebrated libel prosecutions brought criminally against the editor of the *Courier* by the aggrieved novelist, James Fennimore Cooper. He defeated the conviction of James Gordon Bennett, during the *Herald's* darkest days, at the instigation of Anthony Dye. More than once his legal tact saved Madame Restell, then in the infancy of an obnoxious career, from incarceration in the penitentiary; and, conjoined with David Graham, he accomplished the wonderful feat of rescuing the murderess, Polly Bodine, from the scaffold, with evidence against the accused sufficient to have convicted an entire family.

An old opponent of Jordan's followed him from Columbia County, but Mr. John W. Edmonds, although a shrewd, calculating and well read lawyer, neither attained the celebrity nor the extensive practice of his prior country antagonist. True, Mr. Edmonds obtained an exalted position upon the bench, but, as a barrister, he was never favorably known to the community at large, who have of late years become better acquainted with Judge Edmonds as the arch apostle, or patronal saint of the new revelation of Spiritualism, as well as the author of profound essays thereon.

Another immigrant from the prolific county of Columbia came to us in the person of Aaron J. Vanderpoel, who, participating in politics as a democratic leader in the days when Jesse Hoyt ruled the custom house, and the pious Attorney General Benj. F. Butler, not our present hero in Congress, lamented in a political epistle, "the want of stated preaching at Sandy Hill," became to be familiarly known as the "Kenderhook Roarer," a title evidently bestowed upon him for the possession of unrivaled healthiness in, and development of the lungs."

Still another exile from Columbia flourished spasmodically at our bar, but with little durable honor or reputation. Mr. John Van Buren, spoiled by the fact of his father's presidential position, and attaining, at an early stage of his legal career, the position of Attorney General, which was regarded by the elder barristers as the highest position in the table of legal dignities accessible to a lawyer, as such, felt but little desire to devote those energies he undoubtedly possessed to the dry and insipid prosecution of a profession by no means congenial to his tastes and habits. It is therefore as a politician that Mr. Van Buren is best known to his fellow citizens; a cool, crafty and consummate investigator into and exponent of party politics, who disappeared when the shades of misfortune paralyzed the energies of his partisans, only to reappear in public as the harbinger of an expected victory. John Van Buren was among the few men who could afford to be a politician, inasmuch as it has been sarcastically observed:—"He did not belong to the democracy; in his opinion the democracy of this State belonged to him as a heritage."

VELOCIPEDE RACES IN CINCINNATI.—Cincinnati had a new sensation on the night of the 11th inst., in the velocipede races, which were run in Pike's Music Hall. The first race was one of a mile, in three heats, six runs around the hall being counted one-third of a mile. The contestants were Mr. George W. Gosling and Mr. George C. Miller. Both gentlemen entered velocipedes of their own manufacture. Mr. Gosling lost the first heat by a fall. Mr. Miller made his first third of a mile in 1 minute and 20 seconds. Mr. Gosling maintained his equilibrium in his second heat, and came home in 1:16. Mr. Miller beat this time in his second heat, finishing his sixth round in 1:15¼. Mr. Gosling made his third heat in 1:16¼, and Mr. Miller accomplished his third heat in 1:16, and was declared winner of the race and the prize, a handsome silver goblet worth $100, given by Mr. William Wilson McGrew.

The second race was one of a third of a mile, the fastest rider to receive a silver wine service, the contribution of Henry R. Smith & Co. Mr. Gosling was the first in the field. He made the third of a mile in 1:29 2-5. Mr. Miller followed, and made the distance in 1:16 3-5. Master Curtis, a vigorous little velocipedist, made a valorous struggle for the prize, but his brisk little pony was not equal to the task. He made the six rounds in 1:35. Mr. McKinney followed, but lost by a fall. He gave way to Mr. H. L. Perry, who lost by touching the floor with his foot in the second round. At this juncture St. Clair, the skater, plunged in with an impetuous speed, which made directly for a post, and threw him to the floor, thus being the means of losing the race for Mr. St. Clair. Mr. Wm. H. Davis put his animal on the track, but unfortunately gave him so much rein that he broke badly in the third round and lost the race. This ended the race, and Mr. Miller was declared the winner.

"The third prize, a silver goblet, contributed by Duhme & Co., was for the person who could ride the velocipede at the slowest gait. This slow riding on the velocipede is a delicate task, and requires good judgment and a deal of fine management on the part of the man who attempts it. Mr. Gosling prolonged his three circles around the hall to 3:15 3-5, and the spectators thought him very slow. But Mr. Miller, his only rival, was much slower, and crept around the hall like a tortoise, finishing the heat in 5:10. By this achievement he won the third prize and the plaudits of the whole assembly. The sports wound up with an exhibition of the skill of all the velocipedists present. All the races were interesting, and those for the fastest time were very exciting indeed, rousing the spectators, and drawing from them cheer after cheer as the particular favorites gained advantages.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES IN HUNGARY.—A correspondent of the London *Times* gives a lively account of the Christmas festivals of the Hungarian people. He says the principal thing is to pass the time merrily, and that Christmas, New Year and Twelfth Night are thrown, as it were, into one pot, and form one long holiday for pleasant meetings, games and mummeries:—"One of the great features of these festivals are the representations of the Nativity and of the Adoration of the Magi. Not long ago, even in the capital, you could meet in the evening, at this time of year, bands of mummers going about from house to house and exhibit in their art. But it is not in the capital that you must look anywhere to study such old popular customs, but in the country and in country towns, where the trade of these itinerant bands flourishes now as briskly as ever. But these exhibitions have not the faintest resemblance to those ponderous, well-prepared mysteries which still exist in some German places. It is more a humorous travestie, coupled with improvisations on local affairs. From beginning to end good humor pervades them, so that, were it not for a certain *bonhommie*, you might almost call it a satire. The object is simply to amuse by drolleries and extempore songs. The mixture of the serious and comic is incredibly ludicrous. Just fancy, for instance, a hussar, or liveried Hungarian servant, entering gravely, bowing and asking for permission to introduce to the company the Archangel Gabriel and the shepherds. Then, when the permission is given, the *dramatis personæ* are duly presented once more, and begin their play. The shepherds begin their conversation, which almost always consists in joking and quizzing each other, perverting the Latin texts in their own way, and immediately after singing a pious, simple song, calling on each other to go and worship the Babe; or else you may see the shepherds asleep, and the archangel coming in and belaboring them, to rouse them from their sleep, and frightening the lazy by telling them the fib that their sheep have strayed. Even more amusing are, perhaps, the representatives of the Magi, who, like the Athenian boors in Shakespeare's 'Midsummer Night's Dream,' carry their lantern to represent the star which leads them to the manger. According to time honored custom, one of the three is black, and he is the butt of the company, whose questions and answers are an unceasing play on words and meanings."

AN AFFECTIONATE MONKEY.—Forbes, in his "Oriental Memoirs," tells us that a friend of his having shot a female monkey and carried off the body, forty of the animals soon surrounded his tent, and, making a great noise, gave evidence of an inclination to attack him. On the presentation of his gun, all retired except one, who appeared to be the leader; he stood his ground, chattering furiously. As the man did not fire, the monkey at last came to the door of the tent and began a lamentable moaning, and by the most expressive gestures seemed to beg for the dead body. When it was given him he took it sorrowfully in his arms and bore it away to his companions.

AN EPISODE IN MY OWN LIFE.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

I do not know if what I shall here write will be accepted as truth; in reality I do not much care, when I consider how very often facts are related under the guise of fiction without ever exciting the least suspicion of their being facts.

My story is somewhat curious, and concerns very nearly myself. In it I am the principal actor. The *role* is not one in which I should care to appear a second time, and my assumption of the part, I will go so far as to say, was not voluntary. Without any wish to engender expectations of too high an order, I will venture to state, however, that it is my belief that no similar experience has been gone through by any person with whom a single one of my readers may be personally or otherwise acquainted.

My name—well, no matter about my name—and, since that is of no consequence, neither my age nor my personal appearance can be of much moment. As to my nativity, why, that is of some account, so I will at once lay claim to being an American citizen on the grounds of birth, parentage and education. The incidents I shall here relate happened while I was a very young man, I think during my twenty-second year. While yet quite a lad I ran away from home—never a very happy home to me—and went to sea. Having once adopted the life of a sailor, and finding it suited my tastes, which were then of a roving nature, I followed it for some years, and had made, with other shorter voyages, one around the entire world; when, a second time in five years, my ship, the one to which I was attached, anchored in the Thames.

It was in the city of London that the events occurred which go to make up this narrative. Our voyage across the Atlantic had been a long and severe one. I had been one week ashore and expected to sail on the return trip in the same vessel in which I had come out in a very few days, when, much to my dismay, I was attacked by a low fever, the precise nature of which I am ignorant of to this day. Sailor like, I had been prodigal of what money had been mine on landing, and so found myself with only a few shillings in a strange city without friends, except one or two as poor as myself; and they, like me, of that wandering life that would find them here one day and gone the next.

Care, attention and a home I had not the means to purchase. There was but one way open for me; I must avail myself of the charity of the city, I must gain admission into one of the hospitals. Fortunately I had a friend, a shipmate, who had been similarly situated, and in London, and who, of course, knew the routine. Through his exertions, then, I was received into the —— I was about to mention names, but on the whole I think I had better not. The system is, or was at that time—I know not how it is now—by application and proof that the applicant is a sailor he is entitled to admission into one of the public hospitals, free of all costs, except, perhaps, the payment of a small fee to the custom house officer whose duty it is to make out the orders. So lax are they in their regulations that men of almost all nationalities are admitted, many who are not in the British merchant service at all, and almost as many who never were sailors. At least this was the case at the time of which I write; things may have changed since then.

But to proceed:—I was received into this hospital, into one of the fever wards, after due examination by a surgeon, who pronounced as to my complaint. It is hardly necessary for me to linger here for the purpose of describing the room, the rows of beds on either side, the nurses, the doctors, how they came and went twice a day, the beds themselves, the small board, with a bit of card, at the head of each, and on it the name and complaint of the patient. All these I took cognizance of at the time; but, after a while, as the fever approached its climax, I grew delirious, and only became again conscious of my situation on awaking one morning to find myself so weak and exhausted as scarcely to be able to lift a finger.

The doctors came and went as before; I only aroused myself sufficiently to answer their questions and to swallow the medicine given me by the nurse, a short, hump backed man, but a good, gentle and efficient attendant. I was said to be convalescing. So preferable was my condition to that which had preceded it, haunted as my days and nights had been by all manner of weird fancies, that I was content to remain as I was, weak and helpless, and to dream away the hours in my then listless condition, hardly caring how soon I recovered from it. How often, like sea birds following in its track, my thoughts journeyed out upon the ocean in the wake of my ship; how often in fancy I climbed the shrouds; how often heard the sound of the bells, the voices of the crew in the rigging, the captain's voice, or that of the mate, shouting orders! Oh! what a period it is, that of convalescence, for the mind to go wandering backward and forward, recalling the past, picturing the future, or visiting, with the help of imagination, scenes and places where we know are assembled friends who are dear to us! What a time to review past errors, to resolve upon reforming them—but, I forgot, moralizing in this fashion may be all very well in its way, but at the same time excessively tiresome to those who are obliged to listen; so, without waiting to say what I was about to, I will proceed with my narrative.

It was on the second or third day after my fever had subsided that I recovered consciousness—on awaking from a deep slumber—without the power to speak, move or in any way intimate to those around that life within me still continued to exist. This trance condition came upon me toward morning, at least I became conscious of it at that time on awaking, as I have said from sleep; such is my impression, although, of course, I cannot be positive as regards the accuracy of what I state even to each minute particular. It was not a condition of torpor only so far as activity was concerned; I could feel, feel without evincing the least sign that I felt. I knew that I still lived, but my belief was that death was approaching; of this I felt sure. My eyes were closed as they had been in sleep; I could not see about, but my hearing was distinct; I could hear all that was going on around me. I heard the nurse approach my bedside, pour out my medicine, then start back with a half smothered exclamation:—

"Good God!"

The man was too used to death to be startled by it ordinarily, but in my case it was not expected. I was thought to be convalescing, and as I was young and naturally strong there was considered little chance of a relapse. He set the medicine down, gently drew the bed clothes up about my face and went his way. By and by the house physician in charge of the ward came, accompanied by his assistant, the nurse leading the way. They came direct to my bed. The nurse drew the covers from my face, that before he had hidden with them lest some of the other patients, a number of them sailors, should see its set expression and become alarmed. The doctors, both of them, first one and then the other, held my wrist for a few moments to see if they could detect any pulse. They laid open my shirt front and listened for the beating of my heart; they held up one of my hands a couple of times, letting it fall upon the coverlid; this and the pale, rigid look of my face, I suppose, appeared to satisfy them.

"It's very strange, very unusual, indeed," remarked one of them; "I thought certainly he would recover."

"It is odd; the man is certainly dead. I am surprised, but there is no denying he was very much reduced by sickness."

"I grant you, but at the same time he is young, and had a good constitution. Upon these two things I relied for our treatment to restore him."

"It should have done so, and would, I think, in most cases. There must have been local derangement of some kind that we failed to discover."

"Perhaps; it is hard to say." Then turning to the nurse, "I will write a certificate of death and procure an order for burial, so that you may have the body taken to the dead house."

This entire conversation, although it was conducted in a low key, I heard distinctly, and my sensations may be more readily imagined, I think, than described. The last would be a hopeless task, so I will hardly attempt it. Each word seemed a nail driven into some vital part, and yet I must have given no outward sign, or it would have been observed.

The "dead-house," that word had a terrible sound to me; "a certificate of death;" "and order for burial;" there were two more. And so I was to be buried alive. Great Heaven! A cold, clammy sweat oozed out of every pore of my skin, making it still more like that of a corpse. "How long before all this would transpire?" I thought to myself; "how long would it be before I should be carried out of the ward, feet foremost, and taken to the dead-house for burial? What sort of a coffin would they put me into?" I wondered; "A rude, pine box, no doubt. Whereabouts and how deep under ground would they bury me? Might it not be delayed until this trance should pass away? and how long was it likely to last?" I had not ceased asking myself these questions before the order came; still, a long time must have elapsed between its coming and the visit of the doctors, for it was very nearly night of a midwinter's day—such is my impression, although I hardly know how I came with it—when they began moving me. They lifted me from the bed, placed me in some sort of temporary case or box, threw something dark over my face, and bore me away between four men, I should judge. They passed into a yard, I know, from the sudden change in the atmosphere after leaving the house, and then into a low, vaulted place, so it appeared from the hollow sound of the men's voices around me. Then they set the litter, and the box on which it was borne, and in which I was, down upon the stone floor, drew the dark covering from my face, and busied themselves with other matters. After a time several of them went away, leaving three behind, from the number of voices I heard. There had been at least one or two men in the place when I was carried in, making altogether from five to six.

"Now, then," said one, with a deep, gruff voice, "there's a chance for us here."

"How so?" asked another.

"This 'ere 'un," replied the first speaker, motioning, as I imagined, in the direction where I lay; he's a stranger, I'm told; a big 'un and a good subject; he'll do."

"What is it you mean?" asked the other.

"Now, look 'e here," was the answer, "none o' your a' pretendin' o' not knowin'; that's alwus the way with you; none o' that, I say. You know well enough without my explainin' to you."

"Oh, I take," said his friend.

"Take! then what's the use o' pretentin' you don't; you'd take anything, that's my opinion."

"You mean the sawbones, I suppose."

"In course I do, and you knows it."

"All right, then; I knows it."

"And Villiam knows it, over yonder."

"In course I do," replied "Villiam," whoever he may have been. "In course I do, and right well I knows it; but we didn't get the full valy of the last 'un."

"Leave it to me," said the man with the hoarse voice, "we'll get our price this time."

It was easy to understand what they intended doing with me. If the prospect of being buried alive was terrifying, how much more horrible was this, to be cut up piecemeal by the knife of the surgeon! These three men were evidently partners in their nefarious trade. How they managed to carry it on with safety to themselves I can only surmise; and, really, it appears to me, now that I know, for a fact, that such things are done, quite easy. Whatever patients, dying at the hospital, were known to have friends, of course awaited the action of those friends after death; such as were without friends were buried by order of the superintendent, and through the agency of those employed. Whenever there was collusion a great deal of villainy might be successfully performed. In most cases where it was so, a coffin filled with some dead weight was buried, and a certificate of burial given, but I doubt if even this was done in many instances then, however particular may be the regulations regarding such matters now. This may have been so as regards myself; of course I cannot say.

I only know that I was taken away quietly by the three men on that same night. It was dark, I heard one of them say. They set me up between two of them on the seat of a wagon, in which was placed something heavy—I presume a coffin; it may have been my own, that is, the one intended for me. The distance to drive was short; we soon stopped. The man behind got out, rang a bell; some words passed; then two of them, while the other minded the horse, carried me into the house.

"Well," said a voice that was strange, "what have you got for me? Some poor devil, I suppose. Is he a runt like the last one?"

"Not he; he's a strapper; a young 'un as is worth a pile."

After some haggling, a price was agreed upon, and the three men took their departure. Then the doctor called in two others, students, and, between them, they stripped me, and laid me out on a cold slab, which was nothing else than a dissecting table.

"You see, gentlemen," said the doctor, "this is an uncommonly fine subject, though somewhat emaciated. He is a young man, you will perceive. Get ready the instruments, Mr. Giles."

There was a rattling, as of steel in a box, and I knew that my hour was near at hand. Oh, to be murdered, to be hacked to death in this way!

"Let me take the knife, Mr. Giles."

"This young man has been very muscular when in health. His disease has been a slow fever, I judge. The corpse is a fresh one, and no doubt blood will follow the knife."

With that he placed one hand somewhere about the middle of my body, and remarked, *"Now, gentlemen, for the incision."*

I felt the cold, sharp point of the steel touch my flesh. *Ugh!* a moment more and it would have entered my stomach. It must have been the contact of the knife which caused at that moment a convulsive shudder to pass over me.

"Great God! what does this mean?" said the surgeon, starting back. My trance was over; [illegible] had once more

returned. With a terrific bound I sprang from the table right into the midst of them. Where I got the strength from I hardly know. The students had backed toward the door, and now through it they went, helter skelter. The surgeon had retreated to a corner; and there stood I, a pale, ghostly looking object, shivering, and staring him full in the face; then my strength failed me, and I sank upon the floor.

Of course after the first surprise the doctor comprehended the case immediately. He had me at once conveyed to bed, and for several weeks bestowed upon me the best of care and attention. It was owing to his kindness and skill that I recovered so speedily, and out of regard for him that I kept perfect silence about the affair, although it was no fault of the superintendent and the surgeons at the hospital that I wasn't buried decently and quietly several feet under ground.

CHRONICLES OF THE PRESS.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY AN EX-EDITOR.

No. 16.—The Sporting Press.

From the nature of our country, and the social composition of the southern States particularly, field sports have, from our earliest existence, formed a predominating feature in American amusements. Possessing the noblest of game in abundance, and in a pure state of nature, the hunter, the trapper and the sportsman had ample opportunities to exercise their craft in the woodlands and prairie plains, denied inhabitants of the European continent. A love of adventure, incident to rough life and primitive habits of the colonists, descended to their offspring in successive generations, as the exodus of settlers extended from the Atlantic seaboard to the confines of the western wilderness, while the more southern portion of our territory, settled by the cavaliers and roysterers of Merrie England, afforded ample opportunities for those romantic and chivalrous feats of daring in pursuit of the native game, traditionally handed down to us.

Moreover, the absence of restrictions upon arms bearing and the necessity of ridding the country of devastating animals trained our youth to the exercise of field sports, which, as the colonies became more and more densely populated, were conserved as rational and healthy pastimes, long after the necessity for their existence. The planter of the south, enacting the part of the country gentleman of the Old World, dwelling in comparative ease and luxury, found it incumbent upon him to maintain the state and dignity of his ancestors, and in nothing more particularly than in cultivating a passion for the dexterous use of the rod and the gun, without which his out door life would indeed prove a melancholy blank. To these sports advancing civilization added a more costly, but equally laudable amusement, in the breeding, training and running of thoroughbred racers. In fact, with the people of the south the turf speedily grew to be recognized as the paramount pastime with a gentleman, while the breeding of racing stock became a favorite and lucrative employment with the land owners of Kentucky and the adjoining States.

Several ineffectual attempts having been made to create a reliable periodical wherein lovers of manly sports and pastimes, scattered as they were over the wide expanse of the Union, could intercommunicate, it was reserved for the old *Spirit of the Times*—commenced near upon thirty years ago—to fill up that desirable specialty in our newspaper literature. This journal, which during its existence of some twenty-two or three years, was regarded as the most popular emanating from this city, originated as a "Chronicle of the Turf, the Stage, of Field Sports," through the enterprise of a Mr. Charles Fisher, who prided himself, as the original imprint of his paper avowed, upon being "brother to the celebrated Clara Fisher," a curious instance of borrowing reputation from a family source. Nevertheless Mr. Fisher was a man of energy and attainments, and under his editorial charge the paper progressed steadily, with the stage as its predominating feature, until it happily passed into the hands of the Brothers Porter, who, combining all the requisites required to conduct a periodical of the character originally designed for it, successfully completed the work which Mr. Fisher had carved out, but which could never be accomplished by a single individual. Mr. Fisher, after disposing of his metropolitan journal, retired to Georgia, where he conducted an influential paper until the period of his decease, which occurred several years back.

Mr. William T. Porter, well known among his friends and the fraternity of journalists as the "Tall Son of York,"—he standing some six feet three inches in his stockings—came from New Hampshire to this city at an early age, and here diligently prosecuted, for a time, his occupation as a compositor; but having been thrown into the company of gentlemen addicted to the Turf, and being naturally given to field sports, as well as an ardent admirer of horseflesh, he turned his attention to matters connected with the breeding, raising and racing of thoroughbred stock. His earlier employment gave him a taste for literary pursuits, and being a hard student with natural perceptive powers, he readily acquired a rapid, descriptive style of writing, which particularly adapted him for reporting, in an unusual manner as to accuracy and vivacity, scenes upon the Turf. An enthusiastic disciple of Izaak Walton, few could compete with him in the use of the fly and the reel, while in other field sports, if not a thorough master, he was, to all appearances, a passable adept. To him then was committed the sporting department of the *Spirit* as his specialty in work.

Mr. George Porter was a well known attorney and counsellor at law, who, feeling the irksomeness and restraint of his profession, devoted his energies to a literary course of life, as the more independent method of amusement and reputation. Having received a classical education, he was the superior of William in *belle-lettres*, and being a deeply read general scholar, to him was entrusted the general editorial control of the paper, as his critical taste and reliable judgment enabled him to select the best and most appropriate from among the numerous contributions which almost immediately began to pour in as knowledge of the journal's existence commenced to be known among gentlemen of leisure in all parts of the country, and particularly among the planters of the south.

The third and eldest of the Porters, invariably known as the Doctor, had, after graduating from college, embraced the practice of medicine, to which profession he devoted several years of studious application. The doctor would have attained a prominent position as a physician, had it not been that his natural sensitiveness and utter aversion to the sight of physical suffering precluded his prosecution of a calling which brought him in contact with humanity in its various stages of affliction. Consequently he found himself compelled to devote himself to literary pursuits for a livelihood, in which, as he was a man of refined sentiment and excellent taste, he proved a valuable addition to the editorial profession. To him the *Spirit* was indebted for its reputation as a literary sheet, that department, as well as the theatrical criticism and general gossip, proving an attractive feature under the doctor's careful supervision. In fact, for a time the journal obtained a handsome circulation among general readers, mainly on account of the choice and elegant selections from contemporaneous sources.

Once firmly established the journal obtained a fresh reputation, apart from that derived from its editorial management and turf information, through the number of articles contributed to its columns by amateur *literateurs*, inaccessible to the public through other media, incidentally connected with sports and pastimes. While the southern turfmen and stock breeders eagerly communicated all matter coming under their notice relative to the practical operations of the turf; while the sportsmen of the north contributed accurate and ingenious theories as to the habits and condition of game by them pursued; and the hardy pioneers of the west furnished ample dissertations upon the larger animals by them hunted, other contributors transmitted from every section of the country graphic and humorous sketches of the manners, customs and personal appearance of the people among whom they had been thrown through a devotion to field sports. Contributions of this peculiar and interesting character opened the door to a new and attractive phase in our indigenous literature and laid the foundation of a particular school of American humor, which has since become universally popular with story readers.

Knowledge of the peculiarities, of the social habits of the inhabitants of the west and southwest had hitherto been denied the more cultivated citizen of the seaboard, and hence when sketches portraying the manners and eccentricities of a comparatively new race of beings, such as "Scenes in Georgia" and "The Big Bear of the Arkansaw," were presented to our public, they enchanted as well as amused, from their novelty and originality in delineation. As the authors of these articles were generally men of leisure and their labors those of love, communicated gratuitously to reach a circle of appreciative and congenial readers, a rivalry was engendered, whereby Porter's columns became enriched with a collection of original articles, composed by men of eminence in every department of life, which other publishers could not obtain for either love or money. Hence came it that the paper gained so wide circulation in every part of the country, and especially in the southwest and south, whence was recruited its battalion of unpaid contributors. So extensive grew the reputation of the paper and of its editor in that section of the Union that it was esteemed a lack of courtesy in a traveler from those realms to have visited our metropolis and returned without "smiling" with the "Tall Son of York," by them esteemed to be the Mogul of the New York press.

Among the most celebrated contributors was the venerable John I. Audubon, author of the most elaborate work ever issued from the American press—the Birds of America—who, as a traveler, had expended over an ordinary life-time in the pursuit of ornithological science in every nook and corner of North America accessible by a man of daring and enterprise. This gentleman, who took a lively interest in every branch of sportsmanship, communicated, notwithstanding his severe labor upon his great work, upon which he moreover expended a handsome fortune in outlays for engraving, many pleasing and instructive sketches of incidents in his travels, as well as numerous scientific notes as to the nature and habits of game birds, for the enlightenment of lovers of the gun in our immediate vicinity.

"N. of Arkansas," for many years the ruling authority concerning the raising and breeding of blood stock, its pedigree and proper nomenclature, was a gentleman named Nolan, resident in that frontier State. Although upon many occasions his hypotheses and assertions were controverted by able turfmen, it was generally admitted that "N. of Arkansas" had the better of the frequent arguments, which originated before anything like a well defined and reliable stud book regulated the pretensions of many racers, whose pedigrees were either traditional, or fabricated to give them a standing upon the turf. There were numerous other writers, mainly resident in the south, but none among them attained the celebrity and position enjoyed by "N. of Arkansas."

A most eccentric and talented contributor upon game and gaming was a lawyer named Hawes, who wrote under the *nomme de plume* of "Cypress, Jr.," a warm hearted, genial companion, a thorough scholar, accomplished orator and indefatigable sportsman. It was somewhat singular that the legal profession of this city, quarter of a century back, boasted, as in England, the most enthusiastic sportsmen with the dog and gun to be found in our midst, and, during the vacation of the courts, the woodlands and sea shores of Long Island and New Jersey were visited by numerous prominent members of the bar, among whom Mr. Hawes stood pre-eminent as a scientific gunner. "Cypress, Jr.," first appeared as a public writer in a controversy with "Frank Forrester," with respect to quail, carried on in the *Sporting Magazine and Turf Register*, a monthly periodical emanating from the *Spirit* office, to which "Frank Forrester" had contributed the "Warwick Woodlands" and a number of other articles—the outlines of his afterward celebrated works, the "Field Sports of America" and the "Fish and Fishing of America." After his controversy with Herbert ("Frank Forrester"), Mr. Hawes wrote "Fireislandians," giving a humorous description of shooting near Fire Island and the mode of sporting life thereabout, with other articles, written in a pure classical style, putting to the blush the most vaunted of English sporting authors, who seemingly had challenged the competition of Americans upon themes of a similar nature.

As a matter of course, being among the best known popular writers on game and field sports, although his productions in that line are the least meritorious of his multitudinous writings, "Frank Forrester" became identified with the *Spirit* and *Turf Register* almost from the commencement of his career as a sporting writer. Mr. Herbert was, however, but an indifferent sportsman practically and theoretically, his descriptive powers being the best of his qualifications for authorship, as his knowledge of ornithology was derived from other sources, and his individual experience in shooting comparatively limited. Nevertheless, being a most industrious compiler and gifted with a facile pen, his sporting articles—especially those of a descriptive nature—were greatly admired and deservingly popular.

A co-laborer with Herbert was an officer in the Royal Canadian Rifle Corps, who contributed occasionally under the cognomen of "Dinks," equally renowned as a fly fisherman and as a fancier of sporting dogs. Most of the flies given in Herbert's *Fish and Fishing* are from originals made by this gentleman, while his little volume, *Dinks on the Dog*, is a valuable epitome of practical information upon that subject.

Another contributor upon the topic of fishing was Genio C. Scott, better known to the outside world as the publisher of the fashions for male attire. Mr. Scott was a confirmed disciple of Izaak Walton, almost equally so with the Rev. Mr. Bethune, the accomplished editor of the best edition of Walton's volume, who would never kill a trout or other piscatorial game unless it were strictly in accordance with the maxims of the gentle craft. Mr. Scott was an eloquent and pleasing writer, who narrated the trials and pleasures of his pastime with a graceful ease, while at the same time imparting a deal of information it was both useful and entertaining to acquire. He was, we believe, one of the originators of the Waltonian Association—a party of gentlemen who annually depart from this city, and elsewhere in the State, to rendezvous at Utica and thence to pass a couple of weeks in hunting and fishing amid the wilderness of Northern New York, known to the sporting fraternity as "John Brown's Tract."

The vivid descriptions of southwestern life, given in "Tom Owen the Bee Hunter," and the "Big Bear of the Arkansas," came from the pen of Col. Thomas B. Thorpe, a gentleman of varied attainments, both useful and ornamental, whilom editor of the *Concordia Intelligencer*, more recently of the New Orleans *Commercial Bulletin*, and at present an artist in New York.

Among the best imitations of Thorpe's peculiarly humorous sketches were some contributed by "Straws," Mr. J. C. Fields, an actor, who had exchanged the buskin for the pen, and gained somewhat of a reputation as a reporter for the St. Louis *Reveille* when that paper regarded itself as the outpost of American civilization. As many of Mr. Fields' sketches went the rounds of the press, he was induced to try his hand at the concoction of a comedy, at the production of which he reassumed his profession to appear in his own work at the Park in this city. Both, however, failed to produce a favorable impression, and in consequence, the reputation of "Straws" as a writer hereabout, was irreparably damaged, much to the regret of his admirers.

Another writer, who casually contributed scenes of Texan adventure, was George Wilkins Kendall, one of the editors of the New Orleans *Picayune*, who had been one of the prisoners in the Santa Fe Expedition, and had fallen into the hands of the Mexicans. Mr. Kendall was a pleasant and somewhat humorous writer, who subsequently composed a history of our Mexican war, most exquisitely illustrated by engravings executed in Paris, of which a very limited edition was published, rather for private than public circulation.

The Mexican war gave two amateur correspondents, who proved themselves the most talented and reliable chroniclers communicating the incidents of that campaign to any of our public press. The one was a Capt. Henry, a topographical engineer of the regular army, under Gen. Taylor, writing under the signature "G de L.," and the other was the gifted Albert Pike, the soldier poet, then serving as Colonel of the Arkansas Cavalry. While "G de L." narrated the stirring scenes of Taylor's campaign with the vivacity of an enthusiastic soldier, well trained to his art, Albert Pike depicted the wild scenes of camp life, the daring valor of the western rangers and the sweeping charges of the Arkansas horsemen, with a poetic ardor and fervency of description of which a writer of strong poetic imagination can alone be capable. These were emphatically war pictures painted by the hand of an artist.

Among humorous writers of home scenes were a duo of congenial spirits who respectively subscribed themselves "the Old Un" and "Young Un." By the former appellation was designated a journalist from Boston named Durivage, who had, like "John of York"—the unfortunate John Tobin—written for papers without number, with very slight pecuniary recompense. The other was a shrewd, speculating gentleman, a mercantile Jack of all trades named Burnham, whose "Fastest Funeral upon Record" had stamped him as one of the best humorous writers living. This gentleman, at a later period, became extensively known as the inventor of the "hen fever," in which he flourished as an extravagant dealer in Shanghai and other villainously named fowls, by means of which he realized a handsome fortune. Not content with doing the natives brown with his wonderful chickens, Mr. Burnham added what may be deemed an insult to an injury by the publication of his "History of the Hen Fever," wherein he exultantly unveiled the numerous impositions practiced by him and confreres upon the credulous in the way of disposing, at an enormous price, of his "chicken fixins."

"Acorn," another celebrated correspondent, was a Bostonian merchant of wealth and reputation, Mr. Oakes, of the Long Wharf, who, afflicted with a theatrical taste, amused his leisure hours with sprightly and well written criticisms upon things dramatic as they occurred within the precincts of the Modern Athens.

A semi-millionaire was wont to employ the *Spirit* as the channel for presenting his lucubrations to the public under the disguise of "Carl Benson," Mr. Charles Astor Bristed, grandson to the Astor, sought to distinguish himself in the world of letters. A fellow of an English university, he engaged in a controversy with a professor of Greek upon some readings of Sophocles; then he composed a satirical romance—"The Upper Ten Thousand," published in *Fraser's Magazine*, and finally he condescended to "write horse" and such like topics, and performed his task remarkably well, considering the few opportunities he had had to obtain practical knowledge of the subjects upon which he treated.

It will be seen that the *Spirit of the Times*, as a journal, possessed advantages which could be enjoyed by no other sheet, and when these facilities were removed it run into a rapid decay. As the reputation of Mr. Porter was identified with the paper, a vast majority of the contributors regarded their effusions as personal favors to that universally popular editor, hence the first shock received was the defection of that gentleman from its editorial management, when he vainly endeavored, under cover of his name, to hand over the contributors to a rival publication. But as William was then known to be in a sere and yellow leaf, the contributors refused to follow a shadow, and his former popularity proved of no seductive avail.

The breaking out of the civil war rang the death knell of the *Spirit of the Times*, which, as a journal, had received its main support, literary and financial, from citizens of the seceded States, and consequently, deprived of that support, its further publication proved an impossibility, and so it departed, with the memory of its past greatness.

The only decent rival to the *Spirit* in the heyday of its popularity was a newspaper, its exact counterpart as to style and form, even to its yellow cover, called the *Whip*, and edited by Cadwallader Colden, a gentleman of the old school, an erudite scholar, capital writer and experienced turfman. Mr. Colden was well known to ancient turfites as one of the best judges of horse flesh on the continent, but it was remarked that he never succeeded in naming a winning horse, for as sure as fate, if he selected a favorite it was certain to turn out a loser. His ill luck followed him in his newspaper enterprise, for, although ably edited and filled to repletion with excellent sporting matter, its publication ceased after the issue of a few numbers.

There have been several other essays at sporting journalism—the *Sporting Rambler*, the *Challenge*, *Sporting Chronicle* and others, but as they never evoked the first symptom of popularity it would prove as useless as it would be deemed invidious to allude to them in greater detail.

CONCLUSION.

We have thus given an anecdotal history, exhibiting the origin of the most prominent journals which have appeared within the past quarter century, the objects for their publication, and the methods employed to attain their ends. In this way we have accomplished the intention of our original purpose, so that the experience of the lives of men of talent and reputation may not be wasted upon us of the present generation. The history of our metropolitan press is both curious and interesting; the personal narratives of its conductors we consider to some degree instructive, as some among them have risen to fortune and to greatness, while others, equally as talented and able, have succumbed to misfortune and penury, and who can say, after perusing our annals, that of all business dependent upon the lottery of life, that of the journalist cannot be deemed the most hazardous?

Winter Sports in the Dominion.

There are at present four skating rinks, two gymnasiums, a riding school and several snow shoe and toboggan clubs in Montreal, C. E. The snow shoe is well known. The clubs are organizations of young men numbering about forty or fifty each. Ladies often take part in the exercise. This consists of a brisk walk two or three times a week, over the mountain to the villages on the other side, a distance of about six miles; and indeed it is a most invigorating sport, this same snow-shoeing in the picturesque attire of the country, blanket coat with hood and sash and moccasins, ranging over hills, fences and fields, inspiring with every breath the intoxication of health borrowed of vigorous exercise in a rich, pure atmosphere. The season's sport closes with races, where prizes are given for walking, running and hurdle racing, for, clumsy and all as they may appear, an expert can easily clear a four foot fence. But the sport *par excellence* of the winter is tobogganning. The toboggan is nothing more than two thin boards (not thicker than birch bark) and in the shape of a crescent. Along the sides run slats, and these are crossed by others, all securely bound smooth as glass. The manufacture of toboggans, of snow shoes and moccasins gives profitable occupation to the Indians of the village, of old Lorette below Quebec, a sorry remnant of the once powerful nation of Hurons. The sport is simply sliding, or, as it is known in New England, "coasting." The toboggan is brought to the nearest hill, and the occupants are usually one or two ladies, who sit in front, with a gentleman behind to steer, which is done by the foot in the usual way, or with the hands protected by heavy leather mittens. When starting the motion is at first slow, but gaining impetus as it descends it attains at last a fearful speed, fully equal to a railway train. The din and roar of the descent, the keen wind and fine snow, with the guardianship of your angel companions, are productive of the most glorious excitement. The slopes of the mountain afford fine opportunities for the practice of this sport, and it is not unusual to see scores of these little machines, with their joyous occupants, thundering down hill at once.

A Mild Winter.

Old Jack Frost seems to have gone back on denizens in this latitude, both in Europe and America, judging from the thermometrical record. But yet we can't get angry at the old fellow, for he certainly has not given us the cold shoulder, neither has he thrown cold water on skating and sleighing enthusiasm. He's evidently getting to be more of a gentleman, and does not put on airs of the nipping and eager sort, neither does he agree with "your uncle" in proclaiming "ball's up," and therefore is evidently a friend of the poor. Less cold and coal has not come in coalition with his views this winter yet, and although we like winter sports to flourish, we must pat John on the back for his kindness to the poor. Here, in Gotham, his suavity and friendly warmth has permitted frequent promenades on Broadway in the sunshine to our fashionable feminines, but in Paris his suavity has been more noticeable, for, says a correspondent, writing on the 8th inst., "The weather continues extraordinarily mild. The *cafes* on the Boulevard are all open, as if it were spring; consumers of *books* and *demi-tasses* sit out in the warm air in light summer overcoats; trucks piled up with bouquets of violets pass along the streets; the skating clubs are one and all frantic; the sables and ermines of our Paris *elegantes* lie at home in ignominious idleness; it is as much as ladies can do to bear the warmth of the tiniest of tiny muffs. The Paris journals try to console amateurs of cold winds and ice by telling them that in 1822, 1807 and further back, in 1791, the temperature was as unusually warm as it is this year; that in 1692 the Germans never lighted their stoves; that 1617, 1612 and 1607 were likewise wonderfully mild; that in 1538 the gardens were full of flowers in the month of January; that in January, 1421, cherries ripened and grapes in May; and that in 1172 the trees were covered with leaves, flowers bloomed and birds built their nests, while the little ones fledged in the month of February."

DIET OF ACTORS GENERALLY, AND DURING PERFORMANCE.—Kean took tea for breakfast, and preferred a rump steak to any other dinner. Macready used to eat the lean off mutton chops only when he acted, and at one time adopted a most exclusively vegetable diet. Braham sustained his energies with bottled porter; Mrs. Wood and Madame Malibran sang upon good draught stout; Incledon patronized Madeira; Wrench and Harley acted through a long night's performance without any refreshment; the elder Oxberry took large quantities of tea; Henderson, gum arabic and sherry; Kean, Emery and John Reeve, cold brandy and water; Lewis, oysters and mulled wine, and "Gentleman" Smith, coffee, during their performances. Most Pantomime actors take barley water, some with the addition of rum, others of sherry. Mrs. Jordan dissolved calf's foot jelly in warm sherry. The famous "Nan" Catley used to take linseed tea and sherry after. G. F. Cooke took all kinds of liquors, and others abstained altogether during the evening. John Kemble took opium as a sedative during one part of his career, and many of our heroines have excited their lachrymal propensities with ether.

A MAMMOTH RAT CATCHER.—In the Garden of Plants, in London, the keepers were recently engaged in destroying a great number of rats, when one of them escaped and ran to the spot allotted to the elephant. Seeing no other refuge, in the twinkling of an eye the rat snugly ensconced himself in the trunk of the elephant, very much to the elephant's dissatisfaction. He stamped his foot and twisted his trunk around like the sail of a wind mill, and then stood suddenly still, apparently reflecting on what it was best to do. Presently he ran to the water trough where he was accustomed to drink, plunged in his trunk and filled it, and then raising it, dashed out the rat in a torrent like that which issues from the hose of a fire engine. When the rat struck the ground the elephant seized him and made him undergo the immersion and projection four times. The fourth time the rat fell dead. The elephant, with a quiet but a majestic air, crushed it under his foot, and then went round to the spectators to make his usual collection of dainties.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

C. W. WHITMAN, St. Paul, Minn.—The problem and games are welcome, but that with Mr. Marache will not play, as written, after the 24th or 5th move. We should be glad of a revised copy. By all means send the match games, annotated as you wish.

C. C. BARNES, Canajoharie.—If you will mail us that catalogue we sent you some time since, we will make it more complete and add the Nos. that have since that time enlarged our library.

E. & M., Pittsburgh, Pa.—King, Bishop and Knight can mate the single King from any indifferent position, but it is the one most difficult problem in practical chess. It must be done within 50 moves, or the game is to be adjudged a draw.

DR. N. C. REID.—The author acknowledges the correctness of Q to K B sq, in Prob. 655; but add a White P at Q B 2d, and a Black P at Q B 6th, and only the intended key 1..Kt to Kt 4th, will remain.

E. B. COOK.—It was not the CLIPPER that made the mistake in the number of "Chess-Nuts;" we gave it correctly as "over 2,400;" and, afterwards, more exactly, 2,406.

BRITISH CHESS ASSOCIATION.—Our latest information is that Herr Steinitz and Mr. A. Mongredien, Jr., are certain to be two of the first three in the Handicap Tourney, Dr. Murphy or Mr. Wisker being the third. Herr Steinitz's play is spoken of as being fully up to his reputation, and that of Mr. A. Mongredien, Jr., as having exhibited remarkable progress. The Challenge Cup Tourney does not seem to progress very rapidly. The Rev. Mr. Owen has won 5 and lost 4—all his games; Rev. Dr. McDonnell won 5, lost 1; Mr. Blackburne, same; Mr. De Vere, 4 to 0; Mr. Bird, 3 to 0; and Mr. Wormald, 3 to 1. The rest of the original entries have already lost more than they have won. In the *Glowworm* and Mongredien Tourneys there is no definite progress to report; but in the former, the following remarkable position occurred. Herr Loewenthal (Dr. rather) writes as follows:—"The games of good players will invariably afford interest to the looker-on, on account of the many and intricate combinations which present themselves. It not unfrequently happens that the result of a game might be quite different if some peculiar resource had not escaped the notice of the players. A singular instance of this occurred in the present *Glowworm* Tourney.——*White*, (Mr. S. Green) King at his 3; Knight at K B 3; Pawns at Q R 4, Q Kt 4, Q 4, and K 5th. *Black*, (A. Mongredien, Jr.) King at his B 8; Knight at K 3; Pawns at Q 4, and K Kt 7th. Here Mr. Green appears to have a considerable advantage, but his young adversary by great ingenuity, contrived to draw the game. It appears, however, that he might have done even better—by adopting a peculiar manœuvre he could have won."

CHESS IN POLAND.—The Warsaw Chess Club held a Tournament recently with nineteen competitors. Herr Winawer added to his Parisian laurels by winning the 1st Prize, the 2d was taken by Kleczinski, the 3d by Rozanski, and the 4th by Landau.

INTERNATIONAL CHESS CONGRESS.—The projected feature of Chess for the present year at Baden Baden is now fixed to commence on the 15th of June. The grand prize, open to all the world, is to consist of 3,000 francs; entrance fee, 50 francs. There is also arranged a Handicap Tourney, entrance 20 francs, the entrance fees to constitute the prize. Subscription for membership, 30 francs. This grand affair is under the presidency of Prince Stourdza; Secretary, Herr Ignace Kolisch. A revision of the rules of the game will be a prominent subject for discussion.

SEAFORTH AND WROXETER, D. C., have just concluded a game by correspondence, Seaforth (Attack) winning an "Evans" in 23 moves.

Critique on Healey's Problems.—No. IX.

BY GEO. E. CARPENTER.

PROBLEM No. XIII.

This position is slightly imperfect, because in Var. (A) White may mate by Q × P, or Q × B, irrespective of Black's previous move.

PROBLEM No. XIV.

WHITE.—King at Q 7; Queen at K sq; Knights at Q 6, and K Kt sq; Pawn at Q B 3d.

BLACK.—King at Q 4; Bishop at K R 8; Knights at Q Kt 5, and K Kt 4; Pawns at Q B 4, K 3, K Kt 2, and K R 3d.

White to play and give mate in four moves.

The Black Pawn at K R 3 is omitted in this Collection. This P is necessary to prevent a second solution, as pointed out in *Loewenthal's Magazine*, commencing 1..Q to her 2d +. The position is correctly represented in the "Book of the Congress of '62." This problem is an extension of No. 24, and resembles No. 9 in the principal feature of the design. [Both these Nos., just cited, have been laid before our readers.]

TO BE CONTINUED.

Enigma No. 660.

From American Chess Nuts.

BY S. LOYD.

♔ ♕ ♖ ♖ ♗ ♙ ♙ ♙
at K Kt sq, K R 4, Q B sq, K R sq, Q 5, Q R 4, Q B 2, K 4th, and White Pawns at K Kt 2, and K R 3d.

♚ ♛ ♜ ♜ ♞ ♟ ♟ ♟
at K B sq, her R 6, K sq, Q Kt 8, Q B 6, Q R 2, and 3, Q B 2d, and Black Pawns at K Kt 2, and K R 3d.

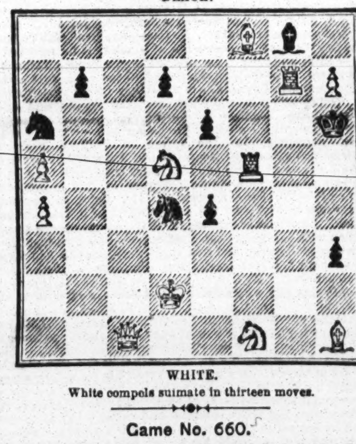
White to play and give mate in half a move.

Problem No. 660.

"If the boys have got through riddling 'Zatri,' etc., I would like them to work at the enclosed. [This and our next.—ED.] Dedicated to Porter, Carpenter, Gilberg—all the boys."

BY CROOKED LAKE.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White compels suimate in thirteen moves.

Game No. 660.

Second *partie* of the recent telegraphic match Springfield vs Boston

EVANS GAMBIT.

Attack, Springfield.	Defence, Boston.	Attack, Springfield.	Defence, Boston.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	25..Q Kt to B 6 +	K R × Kt
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	26..Q B × R	K Kt-his 3
3..K B-B 4	K B-B 4	27..Q B-Q 4	R-K B sq
4..P-Q Kt 4	B × Kt P	28..Kt-K B 3	K B-Q sq
5..P-Q B 3	B-Q B 4	29..K B × B	Q × K B
6..Castles	P-Q 3	30..K R × Kt	Q × K B (f)
7..P-Q 4	K P × P	31..R-K Kt sq	B-K Kt 4
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 3	32..Kt × K B	R P × Kt
9..P-Q 5	Q Kt-R 4	33..Q R × P	Q-K 5 +
10..Q B-Kt 2	K Kt-K 2 (a)	34..R-Kt sq	R-K B 2
11..K B-Q 3 (b)	Castles (c)	35..B-his 3	Kt-his 2
12..Q Kt-B 3	P-K R 3	36..P-K B 5	Kt-Q B 4
13..Q Kt-K 2	P-Q B 4	37..P-K B 6	Q-Kt 5 +
14..K-his R sq	Q B-Q 2	38..Q-K sq	Q × Q +
15..K Kt-K sq	P-K B 4	39..Q B × Q	Q R × P
16..Q Kt-Kt 3	P-Q B 5 (d)	40..B-his 3 (g)	R-K B 2
17..K B-B 2	B P × P	41..R-K Kt 4	P-Q Kt 4
18..Q Kt × P	Q B-B 4	42..R-K Kt 6	Q Kt-K 6
19..P-K B 4	Q-her 2	43..B-Q Kt 4	R-K B 3
20..Q B-his 3	K B-B 2	44..R-K Kt 4	Kt-K B 7
21..P-K Kt 4 (e)	Q B × P	45..R-K Kt 3	Q Kt-Q 6
22..Q-her 2	P-Q Kt 3	46..B-his 3	R-K B 2
23..K R-Kt sq	K R-B 2	47..R-K Kt 6	Q R-Q 2
24..P-K R 3	Q B-B 4	48..P-Q R 3	Kt-K B 5, and

Springfield resigns.

(*a*) Boston first played 10..Q Kt × B, but recalled the move on the ground that it was unauthorized by the committee!—*Sec. S. C. C.*

(*b*) This whole attack is conducted *de rigeur*; and, we may remark, is far superior to that of the companion game.

(*c*) It should seem that K Kt to his 3d would have been a strengthening preliminary.

(*d*) Yes! Here comes this avenging Pawn.

(*e*) "Rosy but rotten!" And yet the Attack must do something demonstrative soon or never, for it is getting nothing but its elegance for its pains.

(*f*) The Attack is tenacious and the battle spirited, but the whole current of the fight points to victory for the Defence.

(*g*) There is not now a single remote probability of saving the game.

CHEQUERS.

To Correspondents.

EDWARD M., North Hampton, Mass.—Positions are on file for examination.

A. G. S., Detroit, Mich.—As above.

Q., Evansville.—Thanks for games and positions. We will report progress next week.

W. BASSETT, Andover, Mass.—Do not know of a copy of Drummond's book for sale.

HUDSON, of Buffalo.—Waiting to hear from you.

P. C. P., Baltimore.—Yes.

A MATCH FOR MONEY, $500 a side, took place at Bethlehem, Pa., on the 18th inst., between John Fry and H. C. Shaffer, the former a citizen of Bethlehem, the latter from the Oil Regions. Shaffer got into the frying pan, we understand, and couldn't stand Fry's chequer fire, as was proved by the latter coming out victor, and pocketing the $1,000.

Game No. 42.—Vol. XVI.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black. Dufort.	White. Cline.	Black. Dufort.	White. Cline.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	11..10 to 14	9 to 5
2..15 22	25 18	12..14 23	26 19
3..8 11	29 25	13..7 14	28 24
4..4 8	24 20	14..14 17	22 18
5..10 15	25 22	15..3 7(d)	27 23
6..12 16	21 17(a)	16..7 10	24 19
7..9 13	17 14	17..17 22	32 27
8..8 12(b)	14 9	18..13 17	18 15
9..5 14	18 9	19..11 18	20 11
10..6 10	23 18(c)	20..10 14	11 8

White wins.

(*a*) As old as Sturges. (*b*) This loses. (*c*) A strong move. (*d*) Black plays well against odds.

Solution of Position No. 80.—Vol. XVI.

BY A. E. P.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..21 to 19	26 to 17	3..9 to 6	2 to 9
2..19 15	12 19	4..10	7, and wins.

Position No. 82.—Vol. 16.

BY THE EDITOR.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win.

Position No. 83.—Vol. 16.

BY J. RYAN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

Black to move and win in 5 moves.

AQUATICS.

NORTHWESTERN ROWING ASSOCIATION.

The above boating organization, which was formed at Milwaukee, Wis., on October 29th, 1868, under very favorable auspices, gives promise of exercising a most beneficial influence upon rowing interests in the northwest, by giving an impetus to this description of sport in that section which will, in the course of a few years, enable it to compare favorably with the east. The officers elected at the period of organization, and who will hold office until the last day of the regatta of the present year, are as follows:—President, George R. Wright; Vice President, C. M. Garrison; Secretary and Treasurer, C. L. Blanchard; Commodore, H. E. Bangs; Vice Commodore, E. H. Norton. The last named officer was appointed by the Commodore. The constitution states the object of the association to be "a friendly union of all clubs and individuals interested in the healthful exercise of boating, for the more effectual promotion and protection of their rights and interests, and to give annually a regatta on the second Thursday of July of each year." The association now embraces seven of the leading clubs of the northwest, aggregating 216 members and 21 boats. We give below a list of these clubs, with their officers, and fleet of each:—

MILWAUKEE CLUB, of Milwaukee, Wis.—President, Geo. R. Wright; Vice President, Alexander Mackenzie; Secretary, Chas. L. Blanchard; Treasurer, Robt. L. Jennings. Five boats, viz.:—Lady Alice, shell, 50 ft. long, 26 inch beam, 6 oars; Kinnickinnick, lapstreak, 45 ft. long, 36 inch beam, 6 oars; Michigan, barge, 43 feet long, 6 ft. beam, 10 oars; Milwaukee, barge, 30 ft. long, 4 ft. 3 inch beam, 6 oars; Menomonee, wherry, 20 ft. long, 3 ft. 10 inch beam, double scull. Sixty members; organized Nov. 10, 1855.

DETROIT CLUB, Detroit, Mich.—President, H. C. Munson; Vice President, W. F. Parker; Sec. and Treas., Hammond Hunter. Three boats, viz.: Detroit, shell, 51ft. long, 23½in. beam, 6 oars; Haidee, lapstreak, 43ft. long, 38in. beam, 6 oars; Camilla, barge, 42ft. long, 5ft. beam, 8 oars. Forty-five members. Organized August 23d, 1856.

NEPTUNE CLUB, of East Saginaw, Mich.—President, F. E. Hoyt; Vice President, Douglas Hoyt; Sec. and Treas., Chas. F. Wesley. Three boats, viz.: Sprite, shell, 43ft. long, 23in. beam, 4 oars; Neptune, barge, 45 feet long, 48 in. beam; 6 oars; O. W. White, skiff, 13ft. long, 36in. beam, 1 pair sculls. Twenty-eight members. Organized Dec. 12, 1858.

UNDINE CLUB, of Toledo, O.—President, F. B. Shoemaker; Vice President, W. J. Chase; Secretary, Ralph Osborne; Treasurer, S. H. Warnig. Three boats, viz.: Ydrad, shell, 45ft. long, 24in. beam, 4 oars; Veteran, barge, 35ft. long, 36in. beam, 6 oars; W. J. Chase; 26ft. long, 15in. beam. Nineteen members. Organized April 28th, 1865.

TOLEDO CLUB, of Toledo, O.—President, C. Barker; Vice President, A. C. Smith; Sec. and Treas., Geo. C. Pepper. Three boats, viz.: Maumee, shell, 37½ft. long, 26in. beam, 4 oars; Toledo, barge, 43ft. long, 4ft. beam, 8 oars; Atlanta, barge, 45ft. long, 36in. beam, 6 oars. Twenty-seven members. Organized August 14th, 1865.

EXCELSIOR CLUB, Detroit, Mich.—President, Frank Raymond, Jr.; Vice President, Geo. K. Stevens; Secretary, Unlacke R. Patten; Treasurer, Jno. E. Dovle. Three boats, viz.:—Kee-wa-din, 48ft. long, 28in. beam, 6 oars; Irene, 36ft. long, 40in. beam, 6 oars; Peerless, 32ft. long, 38in. beam, 4 oars. Thirty-two members. Organized, May, 1867.

DUNCAIRN CLUB, of Milwaukee, Wis.—President, Wm. H. Wright; Secretary and Treasurer, George R. Wright. One boat, viz.:—Lady Evelyn, 46ft. long, 21in. beam, 4 oars. Five members. Organized July 30th, 1868.

The first annual regatta of the Association will take place at Toledo, O., commencing on Thursday, July 8th, of the current year. It will be open to members only. The standing course for the different races will be three miles, unless otherwise agreed upon by the clubs contending. Any regularly organized club can join the association by making application in writing to the secretary, enclosing ten dollars, which is the amount of the initiation fee. It is desirable that all clubs in the northwest not members at present, should join without delay and assist in pushing forward the good work.

HUDSON AMATEUR ROWING ASSOCIATION.

On the evening of Wednesday, 20th inst., the annual meeting of the above association was held at the club house of the Atalantas, foot of Christopher street, this city, Vice President J. G. P. Holden, of the Palisade Club, occupying the chair. The following delegates were present:—

ATALANTA CLUB, of New York.—David Banks, Jr., Russel Withers, M. D., James W. Edwards.

ATLANTIC CLUB, of Hoboken.—Theo. M. Tuthill, Cassimer Tag, Joseph Russell.

WAVERLEY CLUB, of New York.—Geo. W. Fortmeyer, Benj. F. Brady, Eugene Heath.

GULICK CLUB, of New York.—T. Shea, W. H. Spear, E. Barrett.

COLUMBIA CLUB, of New York.—H. G. Hashagen, W. A. Martin, J. C. O'Neill.

MUTUAL CLUB, of Albany.—Chas. Piepenbrink, W. G. Oliver, H. S. Wygant, represented by H. S. Truax, substitute.

HUDSON CLUB, of Jersey City.—Henry A. Pearson, Dudley Murray, Eli C. Neilson.

PALISADE CLUB, of Yonkers.—J. G. P. Holden, J. E. Millard, J. D. Cole.

VESPER CLUB, of Yonkers.—R. C. Elliott, W. MacFarland, Thomas Fearon.

After the usual routine of business had been concluded the election of officers for the ensuing year was proceeded with, and resulted as follows:—President, David Banks, Jr.; First Vice President, J. G. P. Holden; Second Vice President, G. W. Fortmeyer; Recording Secretary, H. G. Hashagen; Corresponding Secretary, James W. Edwards; Treasurer, Theodore M. Tuthill; Committee on Qualifications, Messrs. Fearon, Russell, Piepenbrink, Withers, Tuthill and Barrett; Executive Committee, Messrs. Millard, Tuthill, Brady, Holden and Neilson. The name of Benj. F. Brady was also mentioned in connection with the Presidency, but he withdrew it, for satisfactory reasons. After naming the 20th of May as the opening day of the association, the meeting adjourned and passed the remainder of the evening in a sociable manner, during which "Black Jack" was not forgotten.

ELECTIONS.—The following officers were chosen at the annual election of the Ivanhoe Boat Club on the 7th inst.:—President, Herman Muller; Vice President, Oscar S. Clark; Recording Secretary, George W. Clark; Corresponding Secretary, Henry Underhill; Treasurer, Henry P. Lane......The Shatemuc held their annual meeting recently, when the officers below mentioned were elected for the year ensuing:—President, John A. Roosevelt; Vice President, Tristam Coffin; Secretary, A. R. Eastman; Treasurer, Wm. C. Hill......The list of officers of the Palisade Club for the present year are as below:—President, Henry Amelung; Vice President, J. E. Millard; Secretary, Jas. G. Woodworth; Treasurer, T. Astley Atkins; Trustees, Messrs. J. E. Millard, T. Astley Atkins, T. R. Price, Geo. Frazier and E. A. Rollins; Delegates to Hudson Amateur Rowing Association, Messrs. J. E. Millard, J. G. P. Holden and Isaac D. Cole...... The members of the Vesper Club held their annual election on the evening of the 7th inst., when the election of officers resulted as follows:—President, Benj. Mason, re-elected; Vice President, Thos. Franklin, re-elected; Secretary, J. T. Rockwell; Treasurer, Jas. T. Howland, re elected; Trustees, Benj. Mason, Thos. Fearon, Geo. J. Watt, Wm. Macfarlane and J. Shipman; Delegates to Association, Thos. Fearon, Wm. Macfarlane and R. C. Elliott, with Benj. Mason, L. Wells and G. Watt as substitutes. R. C. Elliott was re-elected Secretary, but declined on account of business engagements. A pleasant episode transpired during the evening, in the shape of a presentation by Messrs. J. G. P. Holden and Isaac D. Cole, on behalf of the Palisade Club, of the elegant bow-lantern won in the barge race in October last and valued at $70. The recipients highly appreciate the handsome gift, and with the donors desire that the friendly relations now existing between these organizations may ever continue.

THE ENGLISH FOUR-OARED CHAMPIONSHIP.—In consequence of a remark which James Taylor recently made at a public supper, to the effect that if he formed a crew to come to America "he would most probably include James Percy in it," Andrew Thompson and Mathew Scott have taken offence and left the champion four-oared crew of England. They have issued the following challenge:—"We, A. Thompson and M. Scott, being dissatisfied with the remarks made by J. Taylor, at a dinner held at J. Brown's Wind Mills, Gateshead, beg to state that if he fancies the party he mentions to be part of the crew to represent the champion four-oared crew, we will find other two to pull any other four in England, for £25 or £50 a side, or we will row any other two in pairs for the same amount six weeks from this date." To this James Taylor replied—"That he never for one moment entertained the idea of breaking up the champion four-oared crew; but as Matthew Scott and Andrew Thompson have proved themselves so hasty in issuing a challenge, he and Renforth will find two men and will row their crew (they must all be Tyne men) a four-oared race, in two months from the first deposit, for £50 a side, over a course from the Redheugh bridge to the Suspension bridge. It this will not suit, Taylor and Renforth will row Thompson and Scott a pair-oared race from the top of the Meadows to the Suspension bridge, for £25 a side, in a month's time."

ALTERATIONS IN THE SAPPHO.—The yacht Sappho has been sold by the Messrs. Poillan to Wm. Douglass, late owner of the Restless. She is now undergoing a complete overhauling at the ship yard of her former owners, foot of Bridge street, Brooklyn. Her mainmast has been taken out and is to be brought six feet further forward, with the idea of improving her speed and making her easier to handle. By thus placing the mainmast nearer the centre of the vessel it is thought that she will tack much easier than heretofore, and as her main boom will be lengthened some six feet, it is expected that her sailing qualities will likewise be materially increased by the extra spread of canvas which will be gained by the lengthening of the room. Both foremast and mainmast are to be given a little more rake, and other slight improvements and alterations will be made in her riging and appointments. The Sappho will be ready for sea about the 1st of May, and is one of the many New York yachts that are booked for Europe. Her alterations will cost about $20,000.

NEW RACE BOATS.—Harry Moore, of the Chambers Boat Club, Birmingham, Pa., is in the metropolis, having come on for the purpose of ordering two new boats, one a single scull and the other a four-oared shell, for said organization. The craft are to be constructed by James McKay, of Harlem. The Chambers Club is now in a prosperous condition, having a membership list of eighteen. They have now two boats, a single scull and a four oared outrigger, and with their other craft now in the stocks, and which are to be finished in February, expect to pull into line, "well up," during the coming season. The officers of the club are as follows:—President, Adam Trotman; Vice President, John Ditmore; Treasurer, Henry Grimes; Secretary, John G. Smith.

THE ENGLISH CHAMPION ON HIS MUSCLE.—At the Newcastle-upon-Tyne Police Court, on the 6th inst., James Renforth, Champion sculler of England, was charged with assaulting Thomas Maddison, a waterman, in a public house in Newgate street. It transpired that the cause of the assault was Maddison having some time before struck at young Stephen Renforth, the Champion's brother. The magistrate considered that whatever grievance defendant had suffered he had no right to take the law in his own hands. He had borne a good character so far, but if he wished to be famous in his profession he must avoid such quarrels. He was fined forty shillings and costs, and the amount was immediately paid.

ALTERATIONS IN THE YACHT CAMBRIA.—A telegram from London, dated Jan. 21st, states that considerable alterations are to be made in the lines and rig of the yacht Cambria, to fit her for an ocean race with the American yachts. Her hollow bows are to be filled out, her masts lengthened and keel weighted. It is expected these changes will make her better able to resist a heavy sea, and to compete with our boats.

COLUMBIA BOAT CLUB.—This metropolitan rowing organization will hold their annual terpsichorean reunion at Irving Hall, on Tuesday evening, Feb. 9th. Our thanks are due for invitation to "back into line" on the festive occasion.

THE FRUIT GROWERS' CLUB chose officers on Thursday, as follows: Dr. Snodgrass re-elected President; Mrs. Dr. Halleck, Vice President; Mr. A. S. Fuller, Corresponding Secretary; Mr. H. T. Williamson, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Halleck, Treasurer. The Executive Committee: Mrs. E. Lyon, Mr. Mulford, Col. S. D. Williamson, S. E. Todd, Dr. Hexeimer, John Crain, H. B. Smith. By their fruits shall ye know them.

A BEAUTIFUL CUSTOM.—Among the superstitions of the Seneca Indians is one of singular beauty. When a maiden dies they imprison a young bird until it first begins to try its power of song, and then, loading it with caresses, they loose it over her grave, in the belief that it will not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it has flown to the spirit land, and delivered its precious burden of affection to the loved and lost.

☞ Holloway's Ointment.—The free use of this wonderful onguent removes every pimple and blotch from the skin, imparting a beautiful, soft, velvet appearance to the neck and cheeks.

COCKING.

GREAT COCKING MAIN BETWEEN NORTH AND SOUTH.

NEW YORK vs. VIRGINIA—THE NORTHERNERS VICTORIOUS.

Hostilities have recommenced between the north and the south, and steel has again been brought into requisition to decide the dispute that has arisen between them. In other words, the long anticipated cocking main between the States of New York and Virginia has come off, and the gallinaceous representatives of the Empire State have triumphed. On Mr. McDaniels' return from a recent visit to his former home near Richmond, Va., he brought with him a large number of game cocks of the best strains of breeding to be obtained in the Old Dominion. His proposition to make a main against northern fowls was immediately accepted by Mr. James Murphy on behalf of New York, and articles were drawn up and signed, to fight two mains, for $2,000, each on the following conditions, viz:—To show seventeen cocks a side in each main, at weights ranging from four pounds two ounces to five pounds twelve ounces, and fight all that weighed in for $100 a side each battle, and $2,000 the odd battle; the first main to come off on January, 18th, and the second on the 27th inst. It was also stipulated that a penalty of $5 should be inflicted on either party not having his fowl ready for the pit after an interval of twenty minutes between each fight, so that there might be no delay in bringing the main to a decision in reasonable time. The place of fighting was agreed upon to be at the Seacaucus Race Course, there being little likelihood of any interruption at that place by the authorities. The New York backer secured the co-operation of the Long Island fancier, William Walton, who possesses a strain of extraordinary game fowls, and although he had not so many to select from as the southern trainer, Mr Allan, yet had a sufficient number, and immediately proceeded to get them into fighting condition. His fowls were principally a cross between the Heathwoods and the imported Derbys; the breed being known as the Long Island strain. The southron fowls were principally of the stone fence stock, mingled with Dominicks, and were trained to Mr. Allan, of Richmond, Va.

The weather was very unfavorable, a heavy snow storm falling without interruption throughout the day. The scene of action could only be reached by conveyance, and by two o'clock, P. M., the hour named for commencing hostilities, there was a numerous attendance of the lovers of the sport. The pit was erected in the large bar-room underneath the grand stand of the race course, an amphitheatre of elevated seats having been put up for the spectators. Still, the accommodations, although perhaps the best possible under the circumstances, were not so extensive nor comfortable as the importance of the contest warranted, or the high tariff imposed (five dollars a head) justified the patronizers of the sport in anticipating. William Cliker and Janeway handled and heeled the fowls, the former for New York and the latter for Virginia. Of the seventeen cocks shown on each side, twelve couples fell in. It was agreed, however, that eleven battles should constitute the main, and the twelfth should be looked upon as an outside fight. The winning side had consequently to win the first six fights to be entitled to the main and the $2,000.

THE BETTING.

The New Yorkers were vociferous in their offers to lay $100 to $80 and $100 to $70 on their winning the main. James Murphy, the representative of the north in the main, announced his readiness to wager $1,000 to $800 on the issue, but no one accepted the offer. In fact, there was very little money bet, the speculators preferring to lay or take the odds on each battle separately. These ran in favor of the New York birds in almost every instance, $20 to $15 being the current offers. The judges and referee were qualified for their positions. At shortly after the hour announced, the handler of the northern birds entered the pit, carrying his champion for the

FIRST BATTLE.—This was between the heavy weights, two 5 lb. 12 oz. fellows, New York showing a black red and Virginia one of similar plumage. The betting was $20 to $16 on New York, who fought quickest at the start, but soon slackened in his work when he caught a few cuts on the body and breast. In a short time the southern bird so equalized matters that the betting became even, and a good deal of money was invested by those who thought Virginia would outlast the other. But the New York bird had evidently only been resting himself when he ceased active fighting, for he got his second wind, and renewing the battle with increased spirit, gave it to his foe with such vigor that the betting became ten to two on him. The Virginia fowl received a cut that blinded him in one eye, and after standing punishment for a short time he commenced "traveling," was "pounded," and no one taking it, New York was declared the winner; time, 10 minutes.

SECOND BATTLE.—This was between the light weights, four twos, Virginia showing a compact, handsome looking black red, with white hackle, and New York, an English bred bird of the same color. The betting was 10 to 8 on the latter, and the fighting was quick and effective at the commencement. The Virginia fowl then seemed to take the lead, but again did the fortune of the fight change, and the English bird cut his opponent so hard and heavy that the odds became 10 to 2 on his winning. But "Old Virginia" never tires, and when it looked all Wall street to a China orange against him, he suddenly rose up from the floor, made a desperate rally, and by a fortunate stroke laid the New Yorker dead at his feet, struck through the brain. Time, 6 minutes. This unexpected result made the takers of odds jubilant, and rather dampened the sanguine hopes of the backers of the northern birds.

THIRD BATTLE.—The north sent in a blue red, one of a famous breed from near East New York, who had fought twice last year and both times successfully. A black brass back represented the Old Dominion, each weighing 5 lbs. 6 oz. The betting was $20 to $14 on the blue red, which was recognized by many as an old warrior. Both birds were game and as true as steel. The southerner got the advantage at first, cutting his foe fearfully in the breast and neck; but gallantly the New Yorker fought an uphill battle, and when his friends had almost given up the fight for lost, his unquenchable game spirit and fine condition turned the tide of battle, and he killed his plucky antagonist in 9 minutes and 20 seconds.

FOURTH BATTLE.—New York showed a black red, with white hackle, and Virginia a grey, each five pounders. The odds were on the northern bird, $20 to $12, but for some time there did not appear to be any odds on it, as the fighting was terrific on both sides. It was hit for hit, cut for cut for a long time, until the northerner took so decided a lead in the fighting that 10 to 1 on him was offered and taken to a good deal of money. The excitement around the pit was intense, for two gamer fowls were never heeled. At last the New Yorker laid his foe dead with a brain blow, after fighting 19½ minutes.

FIFTH BATTLE.—The odds of $100 to $50 were now offered that New York won the main, as they had won three battles and lost one. New York showed a pile and Virginia a black red, each 4 lbs. 12 oz. Twenty to fourteen was loudly offered on the pile, and taken to a good amount by the southern partisans, who were very confident in their bird. It was a capital fight, the northerner getting badly cut at first, but he was true game, and fought splendidly, so that ten to one was offered and taken on his winning. Suddenly he went down and his backers thought all was over, but like a Phœnix he rose again and renewed the fight with such fury that he broke the southerner's leg, who was "pounded," and New York was again triumphant. This battle was quickly over, only lasting three minutes.

SIXTH BATTLE.—Weights fourteen. The north showed a blue red from Astoria, who came with the highest reputation for game, while the south brought in a grey birch. Betting twenty to fourteen on the blue red, who went to work in a promising manner, hitting fast and true; but he had a foe well worthy of his spurs, for although he was not in such excellent condition as his northern opponent, he was dead game, and this quality alone turned the scales of victory in his favor. After fighting thirty-seven minutes, the Astoria bird showed the white feather, for he turned and ran, and Virginia was declared the winner. A vast deal of greenbacks changed hands on this fight.

SEVENTH BATTLE.—Weights, five two. The north produced a birch—a duckwing from the same yard as the runaway in the last fight; while the south showed also a birch—a fine, strong looking Dominick. Twenty to fourteen on New York and $500 to $300 on the main. It seemed as if the Duckwing was determined to revenge the defeat of his comrade, for, although severely cut in the leg, he fought with such ferocity that he punished his foe so severely that he fairly turned tail and ran, when the referee ordered him up and gave the fight to the north. Time, 19 minutes.

EIGHTH BATTLE.—This was an eventful fight, for it might possibly decide the main, the north having won five battles to the south's two. The latter showed a pile and the former a black red; weights, four twelve. Betting twenty to twelve on the New Yorker, who showed that he deserved the confidence of his party, for his quick, hard hitting punished the southerner so badly that in three minutes he ran, was pounded, and New York won the fight and the main.

NINTH BATTLE.—Weights, four threes. A pile represented New York and a brown red the south. The odds were twenty to twelve on the northerner, who was severely punished at the start, but quickly recovered, and gave it so hot and heavy to his southern foe that the latter was whipped in three minutes.

TENTH BATTLE.—The north had now won seven fights and the South two. The former showed a red winged spangle, four ten, thought to be invincible, and the latter a brass back, four eleven. So confident were the backers of the New Yorker that they laid twenty to twelve on him. At the very first buckle the Virginian, by a chance brain blow, laid the favorite dead in the pit. Time, one minute.

ELEVENTH BATTLE.—The south showed a pile, four nine, and the north a four eleven grey spangle. It was a splendid fight, but the New Yorker, getting cut down on the legs, was defeated in fifteen minutes.

TWELFTH BATTLE.—This was the outside fight, apart from the main, the birds having fallen in at the weight, four-twelve. The south showed a pile and the north a black red. Both were remarkably game birds, but the northerner was the quicker and heavier hitter, for he killed his opponent in four minutes. This terminated the contest, the north having won eight battles and the south four. We give a summary:—

Battles.	New York.	Virginia.	Won by
1	Black Red	Black Red	New York
2	Black Red	Black Red	Virginia
3	Blue Red	Black Brassback	New York
4	Black Red	Grey	New York
5	Brown Red	Black Red	New York
6	Blue Red	Black Red	Virginia
7	Birch Duckwing	Dominick Birch	New York
8	Black Red	Pile	New York
9	Pile	Brown Red	New York
10	Spangle	Brass Back	Virginia
11	Grey Spangle	Pile	Virginia
12	Black Red	Pile	New York

COCKING IN THE COAL REGIONS.

A main of six battles was fought between George Judge, of Pittston, and P. Coulter, of Scranton, Pa., recently The agreement was that each party should show seven cocks, not exceeding 5lbs., and fight all that fell in weight, for $10 a side each fight, and $25 the odd. The fight came off at the house of James Woods, at Babylon, better known as Swarth's Tavern, on the road leading from Scranton to Pittston. The Pittston fowls were the imported breed of William Bruders, of Carlow, crossed by the stock of Mayles Slater, of Pittston, recrossed by the Baltimore Topknots, and known as the Waterloo Ravens; the Scranton fowls were of American and English strains. John McCall handled for Pittston, and Clem Marsh for Scranton. In the first fight Scranton showed a brass back, 4lbs. 10oz., and Pittston a black red, 4lbs. 8oz. After a contest of seven minutes, all in favor of Pittston, the black red ran through the pit, to the delight of the Scranton boys.

SECOND BATTLE.—Scranton showed a birch wing, 5lb. 1oz., and Pittston a blue, 5lbs. 1oz. After one minute's fighting the birch wing fell dead.

THIRD BATTLE.—Scranton showed a black red, 4 lbs. 8oz., and Pittston a blue, 4lbs. 10oz. After four minutes' hard fighting the black red was carried away with a broken neck.

FOURTH BATTLE.—Scranton showed a brass back, 5lbs., and Pittston a black red, 5lbs., and after a sharply contested fight of twenty minutes the black red was counted out.

FIFTH BATTLE.—Both showed their best birds, Scranton producing a brass back, 6lbs. 4oz., and Pittston a black red, 6lbs. Four minutes' hard fighting resulted in the defeat of the former, which had its thigh and neck broken.

SIXTH BATTLE.—Scranton showed a black red, 5lbs. 1oz., and Pittston a black red, 4lbs. 13oz. The black red was killed in nine minutes.

SCHENECTADY VS. ROTTERDAM.—A very exciting and well contested main of cocks was fought in Rotterdam, N. Y., on the 8th inst. The conditions were to show seven cocks on each side, weighing from 4lb. 4oz. to 5lb 12oz., and fight all that fell in, for twenty-five dollars a side each battle, and $200 the odd fight. The crowd was large, and a great deal of outside betting was indulged in. Rotterdam was the favorite from the start. We give a summary of the fighting:—

Battle.	Schenectady.	Rotterdam.	Weight.	Won by
1	Red	Red	4lb. 14oz	Rotterdam.
2	Gray	Gray	4lb. 10oz	Schenectady.
3	Grey	Red	4lb. 4oz	Schenectady.
4	Gray	Spangle	4lb. 8oz	Schenectady.
5	Red	Spangle	5lb. 11oz	Schenectady.
6	Pile	Red	4lb. 14oz	Schenectady.
7	Red	Pile	5lb. 12oz	Schenectady.

MAIN BETWEEN ALBANY AND TROY.—A main came off between Albany and Troy birds at the latter place on the 20th inst. The conditions were to show seventeen birds on each side, ranging in weight from 4 lbs. to 5 lbs. 4 oz., and fight all that fell in for $75 a side each battle and $500 the main. Eleven couples fell together, and the Albany birds were the favorites for the main, at the odds of $100 to $60. Summary:—

Battles.	Albany.	Troy.	Weight.	Won by
1	Ginger	Light Red	4lbs	Troy.
2	Black Red	Blue Pile	4lbs	Troy.
3	Birch	Birch	4lbs 2oz	Albany.
4	Ginger	Ginger	4lbs 4oz	Albany.
5	Light Red	Black Red	4lbs 6oz	Albany.
6	Black Red	Black Red	4lbs 7oz	Albany.
7	Black Red	Pile	4lbs 8oz	Troy.
8	Black Red	Gray	4lbs 11oz	Troy.
9	Birch	Light Red	4lbs 13oz	Albany.
10	Blue Pile	Light Red	5lbs 2oz	Albany.
11	Black Red	Ginger	5lbs 4oz	Albany.

CUPID'S FOIBLES, FOLLIES AND FANCIES.

CONSIDERABLY MARRIED.

The much married and many times divorced Mrs. Groendyke was again before the courts yesterday, and once more severed from the nuptial bonds and the cruelties of a "horrid man." The complainant's maiden name, as she herself has testified, and of course is true, was Alice Grant, and she claims the frigid and Puritanical region of Maine as the place of her nativity. At a very tender age she was met by an ardent youth named John F. Connors, was wooed, won and wedded. Her domestic bliss on that occasion was of short duration, for in a short time the minions of the law seized upon her lord, and he was incarcerated on the charge of larceny. Madame Connor's father became the bondsman of his son-in-law, and here the curtain falls upon this distinguished character. Connors took French leave, he skedaddled, and Madame Connors was left to mourn her untimely loss. But Madame Connors was young and ardent and loved the men, and resolved to repair the loss. She visited the "Hub." On the public streets of this modern Athens she met a "man." It was George French. George was smitten and after a brief courtship Madame Connors became Madame French. New England was too limited a sphere for the ambitious couple. They came to Chicago. They traveled a great deal over the northwest. Madame French met a great many men in her travels. Her liege grew cold, cruel. He drank lager beer—lager beer that was brewed in Chicago and Milwaukee during Madame French's matrimonial career under the new *regime* in the west. She laid her complaints before a court of chancery in Chicago. French failed to put in his appearance—guess he did not have time—and upon the trial Madame F. "did a tale unfold" which "harrowed up the soul" of the Chancellor, and once more the decree went forth, "Thou art free." During the few days which passed between the service of the writ on French and the return day thereof, Madame French met the man she had been looking for. It was Asa T. Groendyke, and on the day that our subject ceased to be Madame French she commenced to be Madame Groendyke. She continued to be Madame Groendyke for some eight years. She grew very tired of Groendyke. Asa T. was very cruel. He would take her out sleigh riding on the prairies of Iowa, and in his moments of levity would choke her and throw her out of the sleigh. Madame G. rushed to Chicago. She lost no time in filing a tremendous bill of complaints. Her husband footed her solicitor's bill. The war was carried into Africa. Groendyke said he "didn't," and they both resolved to "fight it out on that line." A long trial was had. The intelligent twelve returned a verdict of guilty. Pending a motion for a new trial, Madame Groendyke was caught in *flagrante delicto*; or in other words, she was discovered in some illicit amour with a "man." It was George Warren. They were taken to the police station, incarcerated for the night separate and apart from each other—were taken before the august Milliken—and bound over to appear before the Recorder's Court on the charge of adultery. In Groendyke vs. Groendyke, a new trial was granted. On a cross bill the male portion of the Groendyke family was divorced from the female portion. Madame Groendyke at once married the idol of her heart. Warren was the happy man. We are all mortal, George Warren was mortal, his new wife was mortal. George became cruel. Madame George was arrested on a *capias*, confined in jail, released on a writ of *habeas corpus*, visited the lately insurrectionary States, returned to Chicago, announced that she had been divorced from Warren in Indiana and was "supremely happy." But to make things sure and to become more happy, and feeling more confidence in Chicago Courts than in those of Indiana, she instituted suit here against Warren, and engaged in keeping a boarding house on Adams street. Yesterday Madame Warren was divorced with the privilege of taking the name of Warren, Groendyke, French, Conners, or Grant, as best suited her fancy. She herself gives out that she will make another man happy. His name is Sample according to Madame. If Madame's former lovers were samples of this Sample, what will be the *status* of Madame in thirty days? The books of the County Clerk confirm the lady's statement that she is again to try the sweets of matrimony, for therein it appears that a marriage license was this morning issued to Sawyer A. Sample and Mary Grant, and they are to be married to-night. "May they be happy yet." In the resurrection whose wife will she be?—*Chicago Tribune, Jan. 16.*

AN OUTRAGED HUSBAND'S REVENGE.

A terrible tragedy occurred a few days since at Napierville, a village in Illinois, in which figured an injured husband and a guilty wife and her paramour. The particulars of the case are given as follows in an exchange:—"About three months since, James A. Laird, a young man, a former resident of Napierville, returned from Cheyenne, where he filled the responsible office of sheriff of the county and that of Deputy United States Marshal of the district. Since his return a criminal intimacy had sprung up between him and a Mrs. Bailey, which, though known and freely commented upon by the community at large, had not, until recently, come to the knowledge of Mr. Bailey. The matter finally became so generally talked of that a leading citizen of Napierville spoke to and warned Laird of the probable consequences. The rumor on the street finally reached the ears of Mr. Bailey, and he at once took measures to ascertain the truth of the reported infidelity of his wife. A few days since he left his house, informing his wife that he was going to Elgin, and would not return that day. Some time in the afternoon Laird received a note, written in a feminine hand, conveying that information. Nine o'clock P. M. arrived, and Laird stealthily made his way to the house. Mrs. Bailey admitted him, and they gave themselves up to the guilty enjoyment of the hour. Mr. Bailey, however, had not gone to Elgin, but had merely adopted that ruse as a part of his plan. Soon after the entrance of Laird, Bailey entered the house, burst open the bedroom door and caught the guilty couple in the act. Laird attempted to escape, but the outraged husband drew a revolver, and before the libertine reached the door shot him in the breast, immediately over the heart. Laird succeeded in reaching the open air, ran a few yards, and fell a corpse. Bailey immediately gave himself up, but is allowed the freedom of the village. Mrs. Bailey is a handsome woman, about thirty years of age. Some years since she eloped with a Universalist clergyman, but the matter was hushed up, and she returned, apparently penitent, her husband being inclined to overlook her unfaithful conduct. Although Laird has many friends in Napierville, not one word of condemnation is expressed, and if Bailey could be tried by a jury from that county he would be acquitted. The coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts. It is stated that Mrs. Bailey has retained a lawyer and intends prosecuting her husband for the death of her lover.

A ROMANCE IN REAL LIFE.—The London *Solicitor's Journal* mentions another case in the Court of Probate which may rival in painful interest the Yelverton trial. About the year 1830, a young Irishman, of a respectable Roman Catholic family, married one of his countrywomen. He subsequently deserted her and went to England, where he married in turn three ladies extremely well connected, and at last died. "A marble monument in an English seaport records his many virtues." His wife, who still lives, was silenced with a pension in his lifetime, and his fourth reputed wife obtained administration, and stepped into the possession of the property. This fact, however, having come to the knowledge of the son of the first marriage, he has brought his suit in the English Court of Probate to set aside the fourth lady's administration, on the ground that the administratrix is not widow to the deceased, and that all the latter marriages were bigamous and void. They can only be sustained on the ground that the deceased before his marriage had abandoned the Roman Catholic faith and embraced Protestantism; and in this consists mainly the interest of the suit. Causes of this sort always become celebrated, and occupy a great deal of the public attention, not only because of the romantic interest of the circumstances they bring to light, but also because of the anomalies of the marriage law which they serve to illustrate.

A SENSIBLE ENGLISH JUDGE lately instructed a jury to give moderate damages in a breach of promise case, because it was a most mischievous thing to "frighten a man into marrying a woman he did not like by heavy damages. It is much better for the girl that he should find out his dislike before than after marriage."

HEFTY INFANTS.—Dr. M. J. Roeschlamb, of Quincy, Ill., recently reported the births of six male children, in different families, whose average weight was 13¼ pounds, the largest one 17½ pounds and the smallest 12 pounds. Dr. Ballard, of Bloomington, Ill., reports one male child of 14 pounds.

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA still refuses to forgive his cousin, the Archduke Henry, for marrying the pretty actress, Miss Hoffman. The disobedient Prince nevertheless survives the imperial displeasure, and continues to enjoy much domestic happiness in his appointed place of banishment.

TO YOUNG LADIES.—Loveliness! It is not your costly dress, ladies, your expensive shawl or gold-laden fingers. Men of good sense look far beyond all these. It is your character they study—your deportment. If you are trifling and loose in your conversation, no matter if you are as beautiful as an angel, you have no attractions for them. If it is the loveliness of nature that attracts the first attention, it is the moral and mental excellence and cultivation that wins and continues to retain the affection of the heart. Young ladies sadly miss it who labor to improve their outward looks, while they bestow little or no thought on their minds and hearts. Fools may be won by gewgaws and fashionable and showy dresses, but the wise, the prudent, the substantial, are never caught by such traps. Let modesty and virtue be your dress. Use pleasant and truthful language, study to do good, and though you may not be courted by the fop, the truly great will love to linger in your steps.

AN INTELLIGENT ANIMAL.—On the 16th inst., at Coos, N. H., Richard P. Kent's black mare, Nelly, being loose in the stable floor, with a door conveniently open, trotted briskly out and through the street to the blacksmith's shop of Monahan & McCartney, entering which, to the considerable surprise of the proprietors, she walked up to the anvil block, at which a man was at work, and deliberately held up a forefoot. Examination showed that the nails were loose, and they were properly fixed, much to Nelly's apparent satisfaction. Master George Kent then happening in in search of her, he mounted her back, riding home without saddle or bridle, Nelly, having secured the object of her visit, entirely willing to return to quarters.

AN ANTI-MORPHEUS MATCH.—Five young men in Berlin lately made an agreement, for a wager, to see who of them could keep awake for a whole week. They all held out for about five days and a half, by drinking largely of strong coffee and keeping up a constant round of active exercises and exciting amusements. At the end of that time two of them yielded to drowsiness; a third soon fell asleep while riding, tumbled from his saddle and broke his arm; a fourth was attacked by severe sickness, and compelled to retire from the list; the fifth held out to the end, but lost 25 pounds of flesh in winning the wager. Long ago, Frederick the Great and Voltaire made a similar experiment, making use of the same stimulant of strong coffee, but they did not succeed in driving away sleep for more than four days.

LYNXES ON THE SHAWANGUNK MOUNTAINS.—J. Davis Decker, of Evansville, having lost six or eight sheep, attributed their destruction to dogs, and instituted a watch. A son of Mr. Decker finally discovered the varmint making a tour of inspection about the sheepfold on the top of the fences. A trap was set, and on the next morning there was found in it an animal of the lynx species, measuring seven feet in length. It is said that these animals are quite numerous on the mountain.

A WERRY WALUABLE WHALE.—Capt. Timothy C. Spaulding, of the bark Elizabeth, of New Bedford, while coming south-southwest of Madagascar, struck a very large sperm whale. On opening the whale he had the good luck to discover two hundred and eighty-five pounds of ambergris—worth over $20,000. This article is found only in small quantities. The old price was one pound of ambergris for one pound of gold. Timothy needn't wail over his whale, need he?

DYSPEPSIA TABLETS cure Indigestion, Heartburn and Sour Stomach. Fifty Cents per Box. Mailed for 60c. Sold by druggists. S. G. WELLING, 571 Broadway, New York.

THEATRICAL RECORD.

Movements, Business, and Incidents of the Theatrical, Circus, Musical and Minstrel Profession.

Clipper Post Office.

TAKE NOTICE.—A stamped envelope, with address, must be enclosed for each and every letter sent for.

John Robinson, Frank Mayo, Fred Hillier, L. Haselmeyer, E. S. Bergan, Frank Newhall, Fred Zimmerman, Whetmore & Clark, John L. Williams, 2, Mr. Morton, Johnnie Carroll, Billy Rice, Frank Campbell, Chas Castle (2), W. K. Lingard (3), J. C. Heybourne, Harry Bloodgood, M. W. Hanley, John Langrishe, O. P. Sweet, J. H. Richmond, J. Cockain, D. Hanchett (2), J. W. Carner, Wm. C. Crosbie, Geo. Mankin, T. H. Jefferson (3), George De Haven, J. M. Conrad, James C. Cooke, Prof. Kenn, James Morrison, Charles Lewis, Wm. Ashton, Nell Gray, Harry Slate, Harry Gurr (2), W. M. Lannier, Dan Shelby, Jos. T. Johnson, I. M. Wickwire, Mrs. H. Nelson, Belle Jefferson, Leona Cavender (3), May Fiske, Dollie Bidwell, Ella Sands, Alice Cromwell, Jennie Banker, Nellie Howard (2), Mollie Williams, Naomi Porter (2), Jessie Warner, Mrs. S. D. Persse, Celestine Carie,

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Alonzo Harrington, Dan Stone, Chuck Crane, Wm. Hughes, Joseph Gasataqui, Claude DeHaven, Charles Parker, Frank Barry, Cool Burgess, Wm. Emmerson, R. S. Meldrum, Jake Budd, Geo. Lea, Billy Burke, James Collins, J. C. R. Murray, C. Mizz Fisher, Harris Brother, N. B. Shimer, Burnell Runnells, Harry Nelson, Johnny McBride, Charlie Fulkerson, W. S. Shadman, Chas. A. Morris, Eddie Peak (2), Gift, Sam Rhinehart, Albert Knoss, Brass Band Leader, William Sweatnam, Wm. E. Mankin, C. Forrest Laynor, James Madigan, Harry Macarthy, Thos G. Roberts, C. B. Hicks, Wm. Fitzer, James McGuire, George Monk, Theresa Berrie (2), Miss P. Harrington, Pauline Cushman, Bessie Clifton, Mattie Wilson, Annie Yeamans, Etc, Mrs. Van Dyme, Marie Zoel, Florence Temple, Sadie Eldridge, Ettie Henderson, May Arlington, Louisa P. Wray, Fannie Melmer, Mrs. John P. Sutton.

Notice.

ADVERTISERS must hand in their favors before 6 o'clock on Monday evening, in order to have them appear in that week's issue.

City Summary.

MONDAY, Jan 25, '69.

WHAT with theatres, music halls, minstrel establishments, balls, soirees, hash re-unions, horse meat escapades, Water street dance houses, and Mercer street model artist exhibitions, the city is well supplied with amusements, and the stranger need not leave us dissatisfied. We provide entertainment—like old time country taverns—for man and beast, and no one can complain of not being kindly taken in and cared for by those who cater for our amusement. Each side has its little ring, around which revolve greater rings; each class is furnished with that style of entertainment best suited to its taste; the Five Points, Murderers Alley, Cow Bay, and the adjacent sections are never at a loss for recreation. A shindig can be gotten up at a moment's notice, and partners provided in still less time; should a glimpse at a *bal d'Afrique* be your desire, straightway a bevy of African belles will be brought in for your delectation and enjoyment, and even a *bal masque* is not out of the question in this mellifluous neighborhood. And Water street is like unto it, with the "Wickedest Man in New York" thrown in. The Fifth avenue has its specialties in winter evening pastimes, sometimes introducing parlor theatricals, at other times going through the "German" and other foreign languages, and, more frequently than all, forming matrimonial alliances and wedding "rings." And talking about rings, it is our opinion that the most appropriate ring for virtuous woman would be a "chased" one; but then if the rings were to suit the lady, to whom could we offer a "plain" one? All of the dear little jewels would then expect diamonds. But the men! Ah! most of them would prefer the whiskey ring........While on the subject of wedlock, we may notice the fact that a couple of dwarfs were recently united in the connubials in France, at which ceremony some twelve hundred persons were *present*, and consequently many a *present* must have been given the happy pair. The groom, we are told, is a circus performer, but we doubt if any of his own *performances* ever pleased him as much as the *performance* of the marriage ceremony. We hope these *short* people may live *long* together, and as for the remainder of their lives they will *be-long* to each other, may they never *be short* or ill-grained, and never, during the *whole* of their lives have a desire to *part*.......In order to keep up with the demands of the times, and provide amusement for the meek and lowly who abhor the theatre as an abomination of hell, and all that sort of expressive language, many of our churches now get up a most attractive bill of fare in the way of music, culling out the best singers from operatic circles, and even venturing upon the domains of negro minstrelsy to secure a cultivated voice; and then, under the guise of "Ritualism," they entertain their pious congregations with novel effects, new scenery, costumes, etc., "expressly prepared for their church." Verily, the church and the theatre are being placed on an equal footing, except that the reserved pews in our churches bring rather better prices than reserved seats in the "play houses." We presume that, in a little while, these reserved pews in our fashionable churches will be bought up by speculators, and sold at a big profit. Things are tending that way, perhaps. Jimmy, turn her, and grind out a few lines about the good people:—

OUR MACHINE'S IDEA.

You may talk about your play house,
Your circus and your show,
But the greatest show you'll find in church,
As you may very well know.
The man who preaches is the star,
The deacons form the stock,
While the congregation into the
Reserved seats they do flock.

You never in a theatre
Such gorgeous dresses saw—
They cost, no doubt, ten dollars each,
And some, we'll bet, cost more
The play house it must look out sharp,
Or it will lose its name—
The church is but a show shop now
Under another name.

And this reminds us that there is a great deal of unrighteousness going on in some of the churches. One we hear of, where some impious thieves stole the carpet from a church. The *pious* members procured a new and beautiful *cover* for their floor, but under *cover* of the night the sacrilegious scamps carried off the new carpet, leaving the old one, which they had brought back, in its place. As the members cannot *recover* the new carpet they will have to *recover* their floor with the old one. But enough of this. It is by no means a pleasant task to point out the wickedness of our religious brethren ......Let us turn to a more pleasing theme. Miss Alida Topp, who has been giving a series of concerts in this country, recently sent home to her aged mother in the Grand Duchy of Mechlenburg, five thousand dollars, being a portion of the profits of her professional tour in America. An excellent young woman is Miss Topp, and she deserves to rise to the *top* of the Ladder of Fame. "Our Jim" says she's a regular brick. A *brick Topp*, we presume......That other top, Charles Dickens, denies that his brother's wife is in destitute circumstances in Chicago. Charles says that the original wife is under his protection in England; consequently, Chicago must have foisted a bogus one upon its credulous public. But Illinois is a strange place, and Charles Dickens must have been in a sarcastic mood when he picked out Cairo for his 'Eden.' Some people consider it without exception the most melancholy looking town on the river. That must be, probably, because its so far "down in the mouth."........New York city has many ways of fascinating our friends from the country, and it is no wonder that so many of them are "picked up" by the way. A female country cousin, on visiting the metropolis, sees so much to admire, so much to amuse her, that she rarely returns home with the same feelings that characterised her before she made her *debut* in the great city. We give below a copy of a letter sent by one village belle to another, after the former had been inducted into the pleasures and vanity of a city life. Polly is but a type of thousands of a class who come, see, and are conquered. Read Polly's account of her city experience:—

THE FOLLIES OF THE TOWN.

A POETIC EPISTLE FROM MISS POLLY LAVENDER (ON A CITY VISIT), TO HER FRIENDS IN THE COUNTRY.

DEAR DOLLY:—
You ask me how we manage
To survive when all the pleasure
And the frolics and the follies
Of the holidays are over,
And the winter snows have come.
Almost hopeless is the task that
In your innocence you've set me,
But, as I've an hour's leisure,
And still blooming are the hollies,
I'll endeavor to discover
News to gladden friends at home.

First in order, I must mention,
Lest you think that we are Pagans,
We've six churches near, whose steeples
Stand like sentinels in a row,
And a dear duck of a preacher,
Quite Apollo-like in feature,
O'er whose whiskers all the heiresses
Are going wild, you know.

Our church is quite a palace,
Cushioned seats support the weary,
And we read our prayers from volumes
Bound in crimson, blue and gold;
And when Reverend Smirkley Simper
Rolls his eyes up to the ceiling,
And the organ gives us gems from
Handel, Mendelssohn and Mozart,
While the sun through stained glass windows
Falls on satins, silks and laces,
Such a sanctity comes o'er one
It is really worth the money
'Mong his flock to be enrolled.

All our choir are tip top singers
From the op'ra and the concerts,
And when the mind's ennuyeed
It's a sort of balm to think
That on off nights we can hear them
In "Ernani" or "Lucrezia,"
Or chanting oratorios,
While of sleep we're on the brink.

Every night or two some leader
Of the *ton* gives balls and swarrys,
Or a fancy dress reception,
And 'twould do you good to see
What stacks on stacks of diamonds,
Pearls and jewels flash and glisten
On the necks and arms and bosoms
Of these haughty dames, whose wardrobes
Mock a prince's treasury.

Every day we have new dresses,
For it's shocking vulgar getting
To put on again a garment
That you once or twice have worn;
So the maids in cast-off finery,
And the glare of borrowed shinery
Oft are out of doors mistaken
For their mistresses in turn.

Close at hand we've op'ra bouffe,
With the charmingest French singers,
Tostee, Irma—all imported
From abroad by one called Bateman,
Who's a Bluebeard in his way,
And when he's crossed or ruffled,
And the ladies don't behave them,
Or are not arrayed to suit him,
Chops their heads off and devours them
For supper—so they say.

Besides, we have two other
Troupes whom Grau runs opposition,
And a score of plays so naughty
That they draw a human swarm;
And at Tammany, where the Sachems
Used to spout, Bonfanti's showing
What surprising evolutions,
Transformations, twists, contortions,
One good *ballet* master manages
To get from female form.

But, dear Dolly—I must tell you—
Round the corner Booth is opening
A superb Dramatic temple,
With *a company from the stars*;
You remember, Dolly, don't you,
That young man with locks Hyperion,
Falling o'er his classic shoulders,
And such eyes, and voice, and smile,
That the girls were writing letters to
In every little while?
Well, dear Dolly, that's "our Edwin,"
Who, I fear, will sadly lessen
The attendance at the churches,
And on Smirkley cast a damper,
Charming even pa's and ma's.
But this is not a twentieth
Of the pleasures that invite us—
Op'ra, pantomime and *ballet*
Woo the sense on every side,
Lester Wallack setting fashions
For the snipes of upper-tendom,
While John Brougham gives us humor,
That one laughs till satisfied.

And a lady who is airy
As a fairy on the trapeze,
Risking life with charming naivety,
To a most admiring throng,
And those very funny minstrels,
With their grimaces and capers,
Who are all the rage at present, Doll,
Our folks of taste among.
With Ole Bull, and readings
By a choice Shakespearean scholar,
Price of tickets just one dollar,
And each day a skating rout;
An (pray keep my secret, Dolly),
Every afternoon and evening,
Such a nice young man with 'stashers
To discort me all about!
After all, I shouldn't wonder
If I vote the country tedious,
And resolve at length to settle
In the city, out-and-out.

"Our Jim," in one of those profound moods which he is in the habit of falling into of late, came to us the other day, and asked the following remarkable question:—"Say, boss, sposin peoples all had to be made of wood, instead of the dust of the yearth, what kind of trees would be most used, I wonder?" Our mind very naturally flew *back* to tender reminiscences of *birch*, but we soon dismissed that thought. Jim, with a ghastly attempt to be funny, suggested that nobody would want to be *elder*, of course. We delicately hinted that mankind in general would be averse to becoming *ashes*. And then the boy glared indignantly. Some of our pugilistic friends, we asserted, would certainly be *box-wood*. Jim's lip curled rather contemptuously at this weak effort. Some people, he said, are accustomed to *pine*; but we could see no point in it, and maintained a dignified silence. With a glance out of our *southern* window, Jim mumbled some indistinct jargon about *butternuts*, but it failed to take. We then made a vague remark about gay gamboliers preferring *deal*, but Jim paid no attention. We then observed that some of our Broadway swells desired to be *spruce*, which inclined the boy to slumber. We spoke about lawyers taking to the *will-ow*, but even this had no effect on the youthful mind of the strange boy. We next muttered that some of our detectives would like plenty of *peach*; about fashionable people taking to the *beech*, and probably receiving a *Long Branch*; that *bon vivants* would probably have a veneration for *mahogany*, etc. Jim was evidently asleep, although in his dreams he exclaimed that lovers were always disposed to *pear*. Almost everybody, we at length declared, would be after the *laurels*. He woke, and the youthful phenomenon gazed at us with a look that plainly asked whether we had finished. We told him that we had no more to say. "Well," said James, with becoming dignity, "you tried hard, but you missed the best one yet. Why didn't you have sense enough to say that every cove would want to be *pop'lar*? But that isn't the answer. *I'll* tell you what it is. We would all want to be *cork*, because doesn't everybody sing '*Wood* I were a *buoy* again,' and aint them things made of cork? And to get at the *pith* o' the thing doesn't plenty of fellers even now roar out, 'I'm a *floa*', I'm a *float*.' Straws shows which way the wind blows, and when I seed you in the wine cellar with a straw in your mouth——" But we saw that the lad's brain was temporarily out of order, and bade him to *cork up*. He said he *woo!*—up he started, and that's the last we saw of this curious freak of animated nature......And this reminds us that we had better turn our attention to the news of the week (though, goodness knows, Jim's *weak* enough) and serve up the actors as we see them, the plays offered for our entertainment, and the many good things in the amusement line that help to soften down the rugged paths that man is compelled to travel in his journey through life.

KATE REIGNOLDS arrived from Europe on the 20th by the Java.

ROSE MASSEY, late of Marie Wilton's Company at the Prince of Wales' Theatre, London, arrived in this city the past week under engagement to Wood's Museum.

THE FUNERAL OF HUMPHREY BLAND took place on Jan. 20th, from his late residence, and the remains were interred in Cypress Hills Cemetery. Quite a number of professionals were present. The funeral service was that prescribed by the ritual of the Protestant Episcopal Church, Rev. Mr. Mapin, of Williamsburgh, officiating.

M. HARTZ, magician, sailed for California on the 23d, accompanied by his two brothers. He goes out under engagement to Sherry Corbyn for one month, and will open at Maguire's Opera House early in March.

MAX MARETZEK commences a season of Italian opera at the Academy of Music on Feb. 11th, and terminating with a *bal d'opera* on Easter Monday, March 30th. Miss Kellogg will be in the company.

THE NEW YORK CIRCUS gave, the past week, an "all circus" programme, every act on the bill belonging legitimately to a forty-two foot sawdust ring, unmixed with pantomime, a most troublesome style of performance to give successfully in a ring, and we believe it is Mr. Lent's intention in future to let pantomime slide and depend entirely upon the attractions of a legitimate equestrian, gymnastic and acrobatic performance. The performances given the past week were first class and gave great satisfaction to the audiences that attended. James Melville is riding as well as, if not better than, we ever saw him. He gives a finished act of bare back equestrianism, carrying his little child standing upon his head while the horse makes a circuit of the ring. Master George Melville does one of the neatest "La Perche Equipoise" acts we have witnessed in some time. The performance of the dogs of the Conrad Brothers is an amusing act, and pleases all. The rest of the performance was also good. This week the Rezareli Brothers appear in a double flying trapeze act.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, which was burnt out on Dec. 4th, is rapidly approaching completion, and when done will be one of the handsomest theatres in this country. It has been entirely overhauled in every part and looks now better than ever. An extra row of chairs has been placed in the orchestra, all the benches from the gallery to the parquet have been upholstered, the dome neatly painted, new scenery by Marsden, a ladies' toilet room opened off the dress circle, and everything done for the comfort of the public. The stage has been well supplied with mechanical effects, and an arch has been built in the lobby between the box office and the auditorium, making the entrance one of the handsomest of any theatre in the city. The auditorium is tastily painted, the prevailing colors being blue and gold. The opening will take place on Monday next, Feb. 1st, with Lingard and his company in a mythological, musical and local burlesque extravaganza by H. J. Byron, entitled "Orpheus and Eurydice, or The Young Lady who Charmed the Rocks." It has been revived and re-written expressly to suit this locality by N. P. Farnie. Miss Dunning, who visited Europe this summer, on her return brought new dresses expressly for it, made by Samuel May, of London. The cast of characters will be:—Orpheus, Miss Alice Dunning; Aristeus, Miss Ether Norman; Pluto, Mr. W. H. Lingard; Charon, Conway Co.; Apollo, Dickie Lingard; Eurydice, Orpheus' pretty wife, Lena Edwin; Clotilda, George Atkins. A protean sketch will precede the burlesque and Mr. Lingard will appear in his comic sketches and statue song. A feature that will be introduced at this establishment is invisible music issuing from musical boxes during the early portion of the evening.

THE TAMMANY continues to do an immense business, the building being crowded to suffocation every evening in every part. After nine o'clock it is an impossibility to obtain a seat in any portion of the theatre proper or down in the *Cafe Amusant*, where Punch and Judy have their votaries, or in the *Salon de Concert*, where promenaders can listen to the music of a string band or witness the Panorama of Scotland and Roberts' Magic Tableaux. The *ballet* is one of the most attractive features of the evening's amusement. There are sixteen *coryphees*, composed of many of the ladies who originally appeared here in the "Black Crook," led by Marie Bonfanti, Mons. and Mlle. Carle. Mons. Carle is a clever male dancer, while the lady is a pleasing and graceful mistress of *Terpsichore*. Bonfanti holds the affections of the public, but does not show any signs of improvement in her dancing. She depends altogether upon her toe movements. Marietta Zanfretta appeared in one act on the tight rope, and met with a warm reception. The Dashwood Sisters, two very pleasing vocalists, appeared in a burlesque love scene called "The Love of a Prince," in which they danced and sang themselves into the good graces of the audience, and received a hearty *encore*. They have already made a favorable impression. The Victorellis Brothers appeared in a triple trapeze act. Previous to their performance they have a net spread directly under the trapeze and over the heads of the musicians in the orchestra, which is a capital idea, for it at once dispels any fear the audience may have in case of either falling. They are clever performers, nothing more. They do nothing but what has been done by all first class trapeze performers for a long time. The pantomime of "Robert Macaire," which followed, was one of the dreariest, tamest, and lamest affairs we have witnessed in a long time, and Messrs. Maffit and Bartholomew ought to be sent up for six months for so inflicting an audience. Instead of playing about fifteen or twenty minutes, it was dragged out to nearly an hour, until many became so disgusted that they were driven out of the house. It was crammed full of nonsensical business and we never witnessed a performance that dragged as that did. Maffit and Bartholomew are both excellent pantomimists, but the best of performers sometimes over-step the mark. Robert T. Green sang "My Old Friend John" very well, but he can't sing "The Cottage by the Sea." Ernee Clarke has failed to make an impression as a comic vocalist. His style borders too much on what is professionally called the sheet-iron style. Sheridan and Mack do a song and dance in white face, and by their performance it is evident that they do not feel so much at home as in burnt cork. On Thursday evening, just as Getz's transformation scene of "Birth of the New Year" commenced to unfold, a portion of the light stuff came in contact with one of the gas lights and in an instant the fire shot up through like a train of powder. Several of the stage hands rushed on and smothered it and all the lights around it were put out, but not before an alarm had been started in the audience, as every one in the house could see it. For a minute quite a panic was raised and a rush was made for the stairs, but the alarm was as quickly stopped and no one was hurt. It was a miraculous escape, for had it gained headway the loss of life would have been terrible, as over two thousand people were in the auditorium, more than half of whom were up two long flights of stairs. On Saturday evening, the 23d inst., Risley's Japanese Troupe appeared.

PROF. ROBERT RAYMOND gave one of his Shakespearean readings on the 22d inst. in the Union League Club Hall.

J. DELMON GRACE will shortly take a benefit at a Broadway Theatre. Mr. Grace is physically disabled and financially embarrassed. The managers of all the theatres will lend their cooperation to make it a success.

THE LAST WEEK of the Lydia Thompson burlesque troupe is announced at Wood's Museum. Their two latest productions—"Ernani" and "Ixion"—will be the attraction every evening and on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. Monday evening, Feb. 1st, commences the performances of the new company in "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

MARY BLAKE—Mrs. Bobby Newcomb—continues quite ill at her residence in this city. That little affair has not come off yet.

KATE NEWTON has sufficiently recovered from her late sickness to get out once more, but as yet has not re-appeared on the stage.

BILLY BIRCH has been suffering considerably the past two weeks with a severe cold.

LILLIE ELDRIDGE, who has been engaged at Wood's Museum for the balance of the season, opens there next week in "Field of the Cloth of Gold."

NEARLY EIGHT THOUSAND PERSONS purchased tickets and visited the Tammany on Saturday afternoon and evening, Jan. 16th.

DAN RICE is in town.

THE PROTECTIVE AND BENEVOLENT ORDER OF ELKS give their second annual ball at the New Apollo Hall on Feb. 3d. Tickets two dollars. This order is composed exclusively of members of the dramatic, music hall and minstrel profession of this city, and is, as its title denotes, a benevolent association, taking care of all its members in sickness or distress, and is therefore deserving the hearty co-operation of all.

SAMUEL DRAKE takes his farewell benefit at the Bowery Theatre on the 26th inst., when he will present the "Colleen Bawn," an olio entertainment, introducing a host of volunteers and a farce.

MISS BRENNAN, a young actress from the Manchester, Eng., theatres, who has made quite a hit as a fop in the play of "Cyril's Success" at the Globe Theatre, London, has had an offer to visit this country from Palmer and Jarrett, to join the company at Niblo's Garden.

GROSS RECEIPTS OF OUR PLACES OF AMUSEMENT FOR 1868.—Below will be found the monthly receipts of all places of amusement in this city during the year of 1868, as sworn to by the treasurers of said places of amusement, and taken by us from the books of the several revenue collectors. Upon the amount returned each manager has to pay a tax of two per cent., yielding quite a revenue to the government.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

January	$38,135	August	25,614
February	54,785	September	22,109
March	37,591	October	23,147
April	31,593	November	50,081
May	26,992	December	25,925
June	12,120		
July	22,835	Total	$359,879

OLYMPIC THEATRE.

January	$71,174	August	$33,127
February	22,842	September	30,783
March	34,873	October	32,343
April	43,340	November	31,276
May	30,995	December	27,665
June	25,678		
July	21,997	Total	$349,921

NEW YORK CIRCUS.

January	$25,620	August	$29,092
February	25,114	September	28,6[illegible]
March	21,862	October	15,461
April	12,505	November	13,710
May	37,657	December	15,181
June	35,392		
July	32,311	Total	$311,027

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

January	$29,372	August	$21,581
February	23,160	September	14,767
March	26,358	October	17,439
April	23,587	November	22,131
May	21,415	December	21,182
June	25,778		
July	16,357	Total	$263,319

BROADWAY THEATRE.

January	$12,119	August	$7,230
February	22,853	September	15,700
March	13,984	October	13,348
April	13,979	November	13,030
May	16,208	December	20,440
June	12,323		
July	10,196	Total	$171,250

FRENCH THEATRE.

January—Bateman	$12,932	August	Not open
January—Grau	8,444	September	No returns
February	10,158	October	$20,249
March	25,108	November	25,000
April	25,823	December	20,523
May	13,861		
June	Not open		
July	Not open	Total	$165,849

WOOD'S MUSEUM.

September	$27,483	December	$40,443
October	46,391		
November	45,930	Total	$160,497

PIKE'S OPERA HOUSE.

January	$20,421	August	Not open
February	15,615	September	Not open
March	13,039	October	No returns
April	No returns	November	$31,264
May	4,030	December	24,230
June	Not open		
July	Not open	Total	$108,599

OLD BOWERY.

January	$7,193	August	$6,585
February	8,092	September	9,165
March	9,257	October	10,728
April	8,957	November	11,333
May	9,745	December	11,017
June	8,727		
July	6,474	Total	$107,263

THEATRE COMIQUE.

January	$11,550	August	$11,330
February	5,112	September	17,684
March	4,944	October	15,424
April	10,012	November	11,117
May	14,984	December	Burnt out
June	3,875		
July	Not open	Total	$104,728

KELLY AND LEON'S MINSTRELS.

January	$5,250	August	$14,130
February	8,760	September	19,436
March	9,027	October	7,340
April	8,670	November	7,280
May	8,423	December	10,080
June	8,407		
July	4,657	Total	$101,430

NEW YORK THEATRE.

January	$14,817	August	$11,000
February	8,804	September	No returns
March	6,685	October	No returns
April	9,369	November	8,922
May	12,141	December	12,546
June	9,196		
July	No returns	Total	$93,480

TONY PASTOR'S OPERA HOUSE.

January	$7,653	August	$7,201
February	6,000	September	7,772
March	6,058	October	8,715
April	6,871	November	9,443
May	8,945	December	9,523
June	6,502		
July	3,643	Total	$88,331

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS.

January	$8,842	August	Not open
February	7,677	September	$12,635
March	7,931	October	10,182
April	7,353	November	8,693
May	7,071	December	8,255
June	4,913		
July	Not open	Total	$83,635

BRYANTS' MINSTRELS.

June	$8,500	November	$7,100
July	8,270	December	7,400
August	8,900		
September	11,076		
October	7,850	Total	$59,026

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.

January	$9,348	August	No returns
February	12,633	September	No returns
March	2,650	October	$8,422
April	No returns	November	6,700
May	No returns	December	No returns
June	No returns		
July	No returns	Total	$39,743

The stockholders announce their receipts from the Academy for 1868 as being $26,576.99; expenditures, $21,730.61. The property is estimated at $226,103.

BUTLER'S AMERICAN THEATRE.

January	$4,596	March—Destroyed by fire.	
February	4,399	Total	$8,995

SIGNOR BLITZ, DODWORTH HALL.

September	$1,482

ACADEMY OF MUSIC BROOKLYN.

Bateman, Jan	$1,574	Max Maretzek, April	$2,639
"Under the Gasl'ht," Jan	2,235	Richings Opera, April	1,178
J. Grau, Jan	1,367	Lester Wallack, April	5,362
L. F. Harrison, Jan	61	H. L. Bateman, May	1,481
Janauschek, Jan	1,629	J. Grau, May	634
Richings Troupe, Jan	1,589	Richings Troupe, May	1,581
La Grange Troupe, Jan	1,343	Chas. Gayler, June	1,300
John E. Owens, Feb	723	Max Maretzek, June	2,009
La Grange Troupe, Feb	7,717	Richings Opera, June	783
H. L. Bateman, Mar	4,179	Ole Bull, Sep	1,071
La Grange Troupe, Mar	1,422	Lowell & Simmonds, Sep	2,750
Lotta, Mar	770	E. F. Gillet, Sep	1,100
L. F. Harrison, Mar	1,779	Janauschek, Oct	914
H. L. Bateman, April	5,000		4,024
A. C. Burnham, April	800	Mrs. Lander, Nov	454
Hoym & Hermann, April	5,000	Lowell & Simmonds, Dec	900
Janauschek, April	917		
Lowell & Simmonds, April	665	Total	$67,761

PARK THEATRE, BROOKLYN.

January	$7,545	August	Not open
February	8,178	September	$6,798
March	8,109	October	9,919
April	8,852	November	10,473
May	7,791	December	8,135
June	6,087		
July	591	Total	$82,178

HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS, BROOKLYN.

January	$3,683	August	$4,307
February	4,013	September	4,218
March	3,400	October	3,858
April	3,518	November	5,818
May	3,215	December	4,715
June	3,682		
July	4,200	Total	$48,127

ATHENÆUM, BROOKLYN.

January	$950	September	$2,137
February	1,150		
May	900	Total	$5,137

RECAPITULATION.

NEW YORK CITY.

Niblo's Garden	$359,879
Olympic Theatre	349,921
New York Circus	311,027
Wallack's Theatre	263,319
Broadway Theatre	171,250
French Theatre	165,849
Wood's Museum	160,497
Pike's Opera House	108,599
Old Bowery Theatre	107,263
Theatre Comique	104,728
Kelly and Leon's Minstrels	101,430
New York Theatre	93,480
Tony Pastor's Opera House	88,331
San Francisco Minstrels	83,635
Bryants' Minstrels	59,026
Academy of Music	39,743
Butler's American Theatre	8,995

BROOKLYN.

Park Theatre	82,178
Academy of Music	67,761
Hooley's Minstrels	48,127
Athenæum	5,137

THE SECOND VOLUME of "Humpty Dumpty," which the management have gotten up in a manner that is *bound* to please, will be opened this evening at the Olympic. Everything will be new from the opening to the close, including new tricks, new acts, new dances, new dresses, new scenery, and new and novel situations, terminating with a new and gorgeous transformation scene. Sangalli will execute a new Scandinavian Polka, assisted by G. L. Fox, to the music of wood and straw instruments. The cast will remain the same as before.

MRS. WILLIAM WHEATLEY, who has been a great sufferer of late from cancer, and who a short time since went through a painful surgical operation, continues in the hands of the surgeons, and will this week have to undergo another painful operation.

MASTER HARRY, a jig dancer, who has been dancing at the San Francisco Minstrel Hall the past two weeks, is a clever performer, and does several good steps. He continues there the current week. "Bone Squash Diablo" is received each evening with peals of laughter and applause. This party are giving a first class minstrel show, and are liberally patronized. Billy Birch was lately presented with a large silver watch, manufactured by the Waltham Company, and presented to Billy by Howard & Co., jewelers, of this city. It weighs just two pounds, is perfect in every respect and keeps excellent time. To it is attached a silver chain about a foot long, the links made in imitation of an iron chain. Altogether it is a unique affair, and highly prized by "Sweet William of the Dale."

THE WAVERLY THEATRE is the name that Kelly and Leon's Minstrel Hall will in the future be known by. It will be re-opened on Feb. 15th, under the lesseeship of Gilbert Reeder, with Thomas E. Morris and Harry Wall as managers, Mr. Morris being the stage manager. On the opening night a farce will be given for the purpose of introducing Miss Pitt in a favorite character, after which the Elise Holt burlesque troupe, at present performing in Boston, will appear in a burlesque. Since the Minstrels abdicated the premises considerable alterations have been made in the auditorium, on and under the stage. The orchestra railing has been extended across the hall, making more room for the musicians, and the stage has been brought out into the auditorium eighteen inches, as there was no room before for a person to move about in front of the curtain. The dressing rooms just off the stage have been fitted up for the ladies, while under the stage great improvements have been made. The one large room previously used by nearly the entire minstrel company for dressing in has been cut up into a green room and three dressing rooms. The room used to cork up in has been made a music room of, and other alterations throughout the building have taken place.

MAD. SENTAH, the female flying "trapezist," seceded from the Tammany just before the performance commenced on the evening of Jan. 20th, owing to some misunderstanding with Manager Grover. She is preparing to start out on a tour with a small dramatic company under the management of Charley Hand, late agent for Lucille Western.

THE SIXTY-SEVENTH and last performance of "After Dark" will be given at Niblo's Garden on Saturday evening, Jan. 30th. On Friday evening, the 22d, Louisa Moore, who was brought to this country expressly to play the *role* of Eliza, received a cable dispatch that her sister Nellie was dangerously ill in London. The following day Louisa took steamer for England, and on Saturday night the *role* of Eliza was played by Mrs. May Saville in a creditable manner. She is a very pleasing actress, and is another evidence that we have plenty of good actresses lying idle in this country without going to Europe for them. Mrs. Saville will play the character all this week.

BOOTH'S THEATRE is announced to open on Feb. 3d. "Romeo and Juliet" will be the initial performance, with Mr. Booth as Romeo, Mary McVicker as Juliet, and Edwin Adams as Mercutio, Mark Smith as Friar Lawrence, Harry Langdon as Tybalt, Aug. W. Fenno as Capulet, Mr. Norris as Benvolio, T. J. Hind as Montague, F. Monroe as Paris, Charles Peters as Peter, Fanny Morant as the Nurse, and Miss E. V. Proudfoot as Lady Capulet. There are also in the cast J. Chatterton, G. H. Vinton, H. B. Wintle, H. Mackay, A. Piton, H. L. Hinton, J. P. Denel and H. Hogan. The supernumary department is composed of twenty-four first class amateur ladies and gentlemen from the dramatic associations of this city, who pant for dramatic glory and think this the surest way of advancing in the profession. E. Mollenbaeur is leader of the orchestra, D. W. Waller prompter, Smith Tuttle (from the California theatres) machinist, Thomas Joyce, of Boston, wardrobe keeper. The spectacle of "Winter's Tale" will be the next production.

NEXT WEEK commences the engagement of the Lydia Thompson troupe at Niblo's Garden, in the burlesque of "The Forty Thieves."

BROUGHAM'S NEW THEATRE, located on the south side of Twenty-fourth street, west of the Fifth avenue, occupying the site formerly known as the Fifth Avenue Opera House, opens this evening under the management of John Brougham, the facetious actor and author. The structure, from the cellar to the roof, is entirely new, nothing remaining of the old place excepting the walls. The front is of marble, 52 feet wide and 74 feet high. Entering the vestibule we find the box office on the right, and on each side of the entrance is a flight of stairs leading to the dress circle. But a few steps from the main entrance and we reach two swinging doors, which lead to the parquet, in which are 338 very comfortable iron chairs, similar to those at Niblo's. On the walls, each side of the parquet, extend a row of mirrors, reaching from the flooring of the dress circle to the parquet, adding greatly to the general effect. The auditorium is beautifully painted in white, gold and pink. The dome is magnificently frescoed, in the centre of which is a chandelier. The first circle contains 220 iron chairs, similar to those in the parquet, and on the walls are massive mirrors extending the entire length, corresponding with those in the parquet. Up in the gallery are benches handsomely upholstered, capable of seating 250 persons, and in the front, around the circle are 42 iron chairs. There are six small private boxes. Although the house is quite a small one, seating in all only 850 persons, besides the boxes, it is nevertheless the coziest and most magnificently fitted up place of amusement in the country, and probably in the world, for it is complete in every department. It is one of the best lighted and ventilated theatres we ever saw. The floors are covered with rich Brussels carpet. The proscenium is painted and carved in a rich manner. The stage is 50 feet wide, 35 feet deep, and 70 feet high, with a sub cellar 25 feet wide by 25 feet long, giving ample room for the sinking of the flats. Directly over the stage is the carpenter's room and a paint room, the latter being 30 feet high and 35 feet long. There is also the rigging loft. The stage has been supplied with all the latest improvements in the way of machinery and traps. There are two flying bridges, which the act drop sets up and is lifted up and not rolled. The act drop has been painted by Russell Smith, of Philadelphia, and the curtain is a maroon colored rep. The proscenium opening is 27 by 25 feet. The wardrobe room is over the auditorium. The dressing rooms, fifteen in number, are under the parquet, also the green room. These rooms are fitted up very nearly alike and are magnificent, each one having gas, closets, water, marble basins, shelves and other conveniences. Performers reach the theatre by a door on the west end of the front on Twenty-fourth street. The house is warmed by large furnaces. The seats for the initial performances were sold at auction at Leeds and Miner's sales room on Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 20th, when a large crowd was present. It was announced that the bids offered would be considered as premiums on the cost price of seats, and that the amount in excess of the actual cost would be devoted to the American Dramatic Fund. Box B, on the balcony, was the first offered. The cost of this box is twelve dollars, and the opening bid was twenty-five dollars. Mr. G. Church, of the Manhattan Club, was the purchaser at thirty-five dollars. The second $35. Mr. Brougham then tried selling, and the third and fourth choices brought $25, when he resigned to Mr. Leeds. The orchestra chairs sold, the first choice, $3.50, the fourth, $7.50 and the rest went at prices varying from $5 to $3. Balcony chairs sold from $6 to $3.50. Dress circle from $2 to $2.50. Mr. Brougham undertook the business of selling again and disposed of the entire second gallery to one man at $2.50 a seat. The theatre being a small one, holds only $725; but the seats and boxes brought a premium of $2,677, in addition to the regular prices for places. Rullman, the speculator, bought $1,800 worth of seats and boxes. There are 281 seats in the orchestra. The entire sale brought the sum of $3,300. It was stated that the idea of putting the seats at auction was to give the public a chance to obtain a seat, thereby preventing them from being gobbled up by the wholesale by the speculators, but just the reverse of this has been the result, for with but a very few exceptions every seat in the house was bought by speculators, which has occasioned a great deal of dissatisfaction and hard talk. The price demanded by the speculators for seats is enormous, and those who witness the first performance will have to pay pretty dearly for it. The opening bill consists of a new comedy in two acts by Mr. Brougham, entitled "Better Late Than Never, after which Mr. Brougham will make a speech, to be followed by a new burlesque by Mr. Brougham, called "The Dramatic Review for 1868," being no less than a burlesque upon several of the most popular dramas of the present season, produced at the different theatres in this city, including "The Emerald Ring," "Barbe Bleue," "Humpty Dumpty," "Opera Bouffe," "Lancashire Lass" and "Ixion." The company consists of John Brougham, George Stoddart, Charles Hale, Ed Lamb, C. Edmonds, Mr. Hurley, C. Hillyard, Corrie Crosbie, A. Matthison, Mons. Grossi, Mr. Alexander, Mr. H. Peck, Mr. Gray, Eliza Newton, Mrs. Wm. Winter, Miss Carr, Miss Andrews, Annie Firmin, Miss Lyle, Miss S. Mahon, Effie Germon, Mrs. G. G. Prior, Misses Wilson, Halpin, Amès, Clara and Belle Fisher and Lizzy Eckhardt. James Fiske, Jr., is proprietor, John Brougham lessee and manager, James Schonberg stage manager, and M. H. Eckhardt leader of orchestra.

GERARD C. QUICK, one of the oldest circus proprietors in the business, and one who was widely known, died very suddenly in this city on Wednesday morning, Jan. 20th, at 3 o'clock. Mr. Quick was born in North Salem, Westchester County, N. Y., May 9, 1811. He was originally a stone mason by profession, and in early life fell from a scaffold one day and broke both of his ankles. He was taken to the hospital, where he remained six months, during all of which time he was watched over over by his true friend, Avery Smith. On his recovery from this he concluded to go into the show business, and accordingly started for a Southern tour with Clayton and Rufus Welch's Circus and Caravan, in charge of the side show, his principal attraction being Prof. Nellis, the no armed man, who cut all manner of things with his toes. He also owned an interest in the big show. This was in 1844, and it was the first concern that ever exhibited to the American public a giraffe. At the close of this season Mr. Q. came to New York and was engaged by Avery Smith to proceed to Europe and join the Van Amburgh menagerie as manager. He remained abroad with this concern two years, at the expiration of which time he returned to this country and bought an interest in the Sands, Nathans & Co's Circus. For the past ten years he has been a part owner of the European Circus, also of the Bailey Circus and Menagerie, having for his associate partners Avery Smith and John Nathans, two gentlemen who are probably more widely known in the circus profession than any other living managers. In the spring of 1867, a party of gentlemen, consisting of Avery Smith, John Nathans, David Bidwell, Doctor Spalding and Mr. Quick conceived the idea of organizing a mammoth circus company in this country and sending it to the Paris Exposition. Mr. Quick accompanied the concern to look after the interests of Smith, Nathans and himself. Shortly after arriving in that gay metropolis he was stricken with paralysis, which of course prevented him from attending to business, and in a short time after he had a second stroke, when he took steamer, returning to this country in October, 1867. He took up his quarters at the Metropolitan Hotel, in this city, where he remained for several months under the medical treatment of Dr. James R. Wood, and the daily attendance of his friend and co-manager, Avery Smith. By careful nursing he soon got about once more, and it was thought by the doctor and every one that he was entirely cured, and he himself informed us not a month ago that he felt as well as he ever did in his life. Having led an active life for so long a time he could not bear to be doing nothing. So to have something to occupy his attention he fitted up a small place of amusement on Broadway, just above Houston, and called it the Alhambra, which he opened in November, 1868, with a variety company, but he was not generally known as being interested in the place. The kind of business being so entirely different from what he had been used to, and there not being excitement enough for him, he closed the place up in six weeks with a loss of about $2,000. From that time up to his death he did nothing. On the evening previous to his death he was at his boarding house in Bleecker street, near the Bowery, entertaining a few friends, and while seated at a table complained of a stiffness about the neck. Arising from the chair he laid on the bed, and in half an hour was unconscious, and remained so up to his death, which occurred the following morning at 3 o'clock, surrounded by his most intimate friends. He had been stricken with paralysis for the third time. On Friday morning his remains were conveyed to his native town by the Harlem railroad, accompanied by Avery Smith, Lewis June, John Nathans, James Forshay and many other professionals. After the services in the church his remains were interred in the family burying ground in North Salem. By his will Avery Smith and Gerard Crane, an old gentleman aged 80 years, and a resident of Somers, N. Y., are his executors. His estate is valued at $200,000, every dollar of which he accumulated within the past ten years, and which is to be divided between a brother named Horace, who is a hatter in Bethel, Conn., and about twenty nieces and nephews. None of his wealth was invested in real estate, but all cash.

TONY PASTOR, Addie Le Brun and Alice Seidler, who strayed from the Pastor flock in the Bowery to the Howard Athenæum, Boston—where, for two weeks, they played the burlesque of "Ixion" to crowded houses—have returned to their first love, and will re-appear at the Opera House this evening in novelties. William Ashton and his pupils and Delehanty and Hengler continue their engagement. The drama to be produced this week is entitled "Jack Blunt, the Detective, or The Escaped Convict."

ZOE commences her engagement at the Broadway on Feb. 8th.

THE BRYANTS announce an entire change in their programme for the current week. Monroe Dempster, the tenor singer, withdrew from the company during the early part of the past week.

THE HANLON BROTHERS have opened a school on Broadway and Tenth street for the purpose of teaching velocipede riding.

JOHN E. OWENS opens a three weeks' engagement at the Broadway Theatre this evening.

MCKEAN BUCHANAN, having leased the Worrel Sisters' Theatre for a few weeks, for the purpose of introducing his daughter Virginia to a metropolitan audience, opens there on Monday next, Feb. 1st, in "The Plebeian Daughter."

THE "FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD" and the Worrell Sisters are in the last week at the New York Theatre for the present. The Sisters close on the 30th, and go thence on a brief tour of about four weeks, visiting Pittsburgh, Chicago and other cities. It was their intention to have produced this week a comedy-farce by Chandos Fulton, entitled "As Romans Do, or The Girls of the Period," but owing to some of the effects not being ready, its production has been deferred until their return from their tour.

FRANK B. CONVERSE, the well known banjoist, announces in a card in another column that he is forming his last class of the season. Those wishing to learn to play on "de ole banjo" should make a note on't.

A. BISCACCIANTI starts from this city this day, Jan. 25, with an Italian opera troupe for a tour throughout the country. They appear in Worcester, Mass., and go thence to Springfield, Albany, Troy, Syracuse, and the South. Fanny Natali Lesta, M'lle Caterina Lami, Sig. Testa, Sig. Reina, and Sig. Lusini are in the troupe.

SERGEANT BURK appears at the Tammany this evening and during the week in his zouave drill act.

"LA PERICHOLE"—the latest opera bouffe production at the Grand Opera House—is announced as in its last week. On Saturday a *matinee* is to be given, when seats can be secured without extra charge. On Jan. 29th Irma takes her first benefit in this country when she will appear as La Perichole. On Tuesday evening, Feb. 2d, a benefit will be given the Ladies' Hebrew Benevolent Society.

Dramatic.

MRS. D. P. BOWERS opened at the Academy of Music, Buffalo, on the 18th, with "Lady Audley's Secret." On the 19th "Camille" was produced; 20th, "Love's Sacrifice;" 21st, "Ingomar;" 22d, "Love's Masquerade;" 23d, "Lady Audley's Secret," at the *matinee*. Our correspondent says:—"The *matinees* have proved a success. Snow, rain or mud does not prevent the ladies from filling the house. Next (this) week 'Natalie' will be presented. 'Light at Last' will be played by the stock company after Mrs. Bowers' engagement expires......The Old Settlers' Festival opened at St. James' Hall on the 20th, with an old fashioned tea party, which was attended by an immense number, the receipts for the first night being $1,075. On the 21st tableaux and singing, by the Buffalo Glee Club, occupied the evening. There were, at a rough estimate, 2,500 persons present. Never before was St. James' so crowded. On the 22d a ball took place. The festival concluded on the 23d with a historical concert. The Du La Telle Family have arrived and instructed many with accounts of their travels."

IN CINCINNATI the past week the theatrical business was a race between the sensational and the legitimate, in which the latter was decidedly left behind. At Wood's Theatre Frank Mayo made his first appearance in Porkopolis as Badger in the "Streets of New York" to a crowded house, and the attendance continued so fine that the piece was run to the close of the week, though such was not the original intention. Our correspondent says:—"Mayo's rendition of the principal part took well, especially in the more quiet scenes, where the ease and assurance of Badger had the best chance for display. The piece, in some of its characters, was nicely acted, Gotthold as Captain Fairweather, Johnson as Dan and Foster as Bloodgood being noticeable. Miss Mary Rickerts made her first appearance in Cincinnati as Lucy Fairweather. She is a pretty and pleasing actress, and a much needed addition to the company. Next (this) week Mayo will continue, producing 'Cadet le Perle.' Lotta follows for one week, succeeded by Maggie Mitchell......At the National Mrs. Lander ran 'Elizabeth' to very thin houses until the 22d, when the 'School for Scandal' was put upon the boards, and took much better. Mrs. Lander was unfortunate in the fact that the Kellogg concerts drew off the fashionables, and the 'Streets of New York' took many. 'Elizabeth' was well put on the stage, and well played, pleasing those who saw it, but the attendance was discouraging. Taylor was the Essex, Becks the Bacon, and De Groat the Burleigh. The 'School for Scandal' was well given, with George Becks as Sir Peter, Taylor as Charles, and Lingham as Joseph. It drew quite well, though hardly equal to the previous week, when Mrs. Siddons gave it at Wood's. 'Mary Stewart' was given on the 23d. Mrs. Lander was to play three nights this week in 'Henry VIII,' the theatre being occupied the other three evenings by the Cincinnati Zouaves. The company in the meantime play in Lexington, Ky. On the 1st of Feb. Joe Jefferson's version of 'A Midsummer Night's Dream' is to be brought out."

IN PHILADELPHIA, Shakespeare is to be taken on trial for one week, Mrs. John Drew, of the Arch Street Theatre, presenting the comedy of "Twelfth Night, or What you Will," with new scenery, costumes, appointments, etc., the initial performance taking place on Monday evening, Jan. 25, succeeding the "Flash of Lightning," which was withdrawn on the 23d, after a successful run. "Twelfth Night" is cast as follows:—Viola, Mrs. John Drew; Orsino, Duke of Illyria, Mr. L. L. James; Sebastian, brother to Viola, A. Everly; Malvolio, Steward to Olivia, Barton Hill; Sir Toby Belch, uncle to Olivia, F. F. Mackay; Sir Andrew Aguecheek, a foolish suitor to Olivia, R. Craig; Feste, Olivia's Jester, S. Hemple; Antonio, a sea captain, friend to Sebastian, Mr. Wallis; Roberto, a sea captain, friend to Viola, Mr. Snyder; Fabian, of Olivia's household, Mr. Meagher; Valentine, of Orsino's court, Mr. Creese; Curio, the same, Mr. Worth; Friar, Olivia's Chaplain, Mr. Collins; Officer of the court, Mr. Osborne; the Countess Olivia, Miss Lizzie Price; Maria, her maid, Miss Fanny Davenport. On Monday evening next, Feb. 1, Edmund Yates' new comedy of "Tame Cats" will be produced......"After Dark" continues to attract large audiences at the Walnut Street Theatre. The interest of the railroad scene, one of the particular features of the play, is greatly lessened by the substitution of a log of wood for a human being, the former being put on the track to throw the train off. However, one "stick" may be just as good as another. The play is fairly performed, but fails in comparison with the Niblo's Garden version. Mr. Walcot's Dicey Morris is a clever bit of acting, and Mr. McDonough's Old Tom is not bad, although the long drawn out text, as set down for Mr. McD., is rather too methodical for such a traveler as Old Tom. The other characters do not amount to much, but the piece takes, and Mr. McDonough and the manager are no doubt well satisfied with the results......Miss Susan Galton and her clever English Opera Troupe, have been doing exceedingly well at the snug little Theatre Comique, in Seventh street, where they have presented a variety of operettas, farces and pieces of a lively character, to large audiences. Encouraged by their success at this house, the troupe aim at larger quarters, and to this end have taken the Chestnut Street Theatre for a short season, where they will open with an augmented company on Monday evening next, Feb. 1st. We do not wish to discourage Miss Susan and her opera troupe, but we think they have not acted wisely in changing their base of operations......Fox's American Varieties offers an unusually attractive programme for the current week, introducing Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Love in their London burlesque or specialty of "After Dusk," Mr. and Mrs. L. personating the various characters, which will make the burlesque a labor of love for the performers, and in which, we trust, Love's labor may not be lost. A new operatic ballet is also offered, entitled the "Festival de Brabant, or Three Hundred Years Ago," with new music, dresses and appointments, and in which the entire *ballet* of this establishment will appear, led by M'lle Venturoli and M'lle La Rosa. Carleton Vivian, the Blanchards, etc., remain at this house. Messrs. Brown and Santord, gymnasts, have been giving startling exhibitions on the trapeze, their extraordinary and dangerous performances eliciting the most enthusiastic applause. As gymnastics they are among the best, and some of their feats are equal to any we ever witnessed. Their engagement at the American will continue until further notice......The Chestnut Street Theatre, we understand, will be entirely remodeled during next summer; the auditorium is to be changed and improved in every respect.

THE DRAMATIC EVENT in Chicago, Ill., for the week ending Jan. 23d, was the reopening of the Dearborn Theatre, by Aiken's Company, which occurred on Jan. 18th. Our correspondent, "Loiterer," says:—"Every seat had been sold before the doors were opened, and a large crowd of people, eager for first chance at the stools, were congregated in the street near the entrance. The aisles were filled with stools before the seats were filled, consequently, when the holders of seats arrived, it was with no little difficulty they could get into them. The confusion thus arising made it impossible for the audience to hear, much less appreciate the dedicatory address of the Hon. Geo. C. Bates, and some displeasure was manifested thereat. Following the address came the Opening March by Hans Balatka, which was excellently rendered by Prof. Stevens and his orchestra. It was nearly nine o'clock when the curtain rose on the play, which was 'Cyril's Success,' its first production in this city, and herein Manager Aiken very shrewdly got ahead of another who had advertised it for this place. Messrs. Aiken and Dillon, Mrs. Allen, Stoneall and Miss Cluer have reason to feel proud of the reception they received upon their first appearance in the new theatre. Dillon's reception amounted to a perfect *furore*. The stage was elegantly set and the play worked as smoothly as one could wish for on an opening night. Mr. Aiken has materially improved the appearance of the theatre, especially in getting a new drop curtain, the former one, by 'Noxon,' being spoiled. The present one is by Dewitt C. Waugh, and is by far the handsomest in Chicago. 'Cyrill's Success' will be continued during the balance of the week. Next (this) week 'Working the Oracle' will be given......'Tame Cats' was introduced to Chicago by Manager Hess on the 18th, to a very good house, which, however, fell off wonderfully on the second night, proving Chicago to be a very fast young city, not given to Tabbies. This evening (20th), 'Rosedale' will be given. The Richings' Troupe drew as large and fashionable houses as ever to Crosby's, the receipts for two evenings exceeding six thousand dollars. On the 28th the Holman Troupe commence a season of opera bouffe, opening with the 'Duchess.' Clara Kellogg appears for three nights, commencing Feb. 1st. The company will visit surrounding cities the while.......Edwin Adams does 'Macbeth,' 'Richard' and 'Black Eyed Susan' this (last) week, and is followed by Mrs. Scott Siddons, who opens with Juliet."

"AFTER DARK" was produced for the first time in Washington at the National Theatre on the 18th inst. The play, says our correspondent, "Novice," "was well cast. The piece was well brought out, both as to acting and stage business, and was received with approbation. The theatre was crowded on the first representation, but business did not continue great throughout the week, for on Saturday evening it was found necessary to present the nautical drama "Wreck Ashore," in addition to the main attraction. The character of Eliza was well portrayed by Miss DeBar. The lady has made a favorable impression here, and as this engagement is her first one in this city, she will no doubt be warmly welcomed in the event of a return. Florence Stanley, in the character assumed, was acceptable. The part of Dicey Morris found an able representative in the hands of Mr. Bishop. Mr. Loveday performed the character of Chumley with a proper conception of the part. There was nothing extremely good in the rendition of Mr. Meeker's Bellingham. The Medhurst of Mr. Kennaday was carefully given and generally appreciated. The Tom of Mr. Healy was an excellent piece of acting. The manner in which he worked up the scene where he rescues Chumley from his perilous situation on the railroad track, pleased so well that he was called before the curtain. On Saturday afternoon an 'After Dark' performance attracted quite an audience. On the 25th Blanche and Ella Chapman inaugurate a short season of musical comedy, opening in the burlesque of 'Cinderella.'"

MOLLIE WILLIAMS has sufficiently recovered from her late illness to reappear with Blake's dramatic company at Kalamazoo, Mich., where they were to appear on the 25th.

THE RICHINGS ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE opened at Young Men's Hall, Detroit, on the 18th, in "Martha," to a large and fashionable audience. "Il Trovatore" was produced on the 19th, and the "Bohemian Girl" on the 20th, to the largest audience seen inside the hall this season, every available inch of room being occupied. On the 21st, "Crown Diamonds;" 22d, "Fra Diavolo," and for the last night of the season, "Norma." The leading *artistes* of the troupe were all in good voice, the chorus large and effective, and the orchestra, under the conductorship of S. Behrens, acceptable.

MISS AGNES ETHEL, supported by F. A. Gossin, W. H. Pope, J. L. Gossin, G. C. Davenport, May Fisk, Miss Estelle, and Mrs. Grattan, closed an engagement at New Haven, Conn., on the 23d. A correspondent says:—"This lady is an excellent actress; she played the first three nights 'Camille,' followed by the 'Hunchback.' Her Julia is her best representation. She closed with 'Romeo and Juliet.' Her dresses are superb...... Mrs. G. C. Howard and the Clark combination put in one night at Music Hall on Jan. 30th.

MISS ANNA LEVERING, a lady well known in the profession, can be engaged by responsible managers for leading business, by addressing as per advertisement in this issue.

"AFTER DARK" will continue the attraction at the Park Theatre, Brooklyn, this week.

ARTISTS of ability are wanted at the Theatre Comique, Baltimore, Md. See advertisement elsewhere.

DAVIS & CO., dramatic agents, Cincinnati, Ohio, are in want of a juvenile lady and a lady to play heavies. See their card in another column.

WILL J. WIGGINS, low comedian, advertises that he can be engaged.

AN OPERA or Burlesque Company is wanted for the Theatre Comique, Philadelphia. Address J. C. Gregory, as per advertisement.

IN NEW ORLEANS there have been several changes made of late in the style of entertainments offered. Our advices are up to Jan. 20th, under which date our correspondent, "Nat Ormsby," says:—"Chanfrau's new piece, by DeWalden, called 'Joe,' was brought out for the first time in this city on the 18th at the Varieties theatre, and it is destined to draw full houses for a long time. It is by far the best bill of the season. The scenery is good, and the acting fair. The evening's entertainment concluded with 'Jerry Clip,' with Chanfrau as Jerry, giving imitations of Booth, Forrest, Kean, Burton and others. Emma Fillman appeared as Mrs. Rattleton and Miss Georgie Dickson as Jane Chatterly. Mlle. Teresa, a *danseuse* of no mean ability, comes in for a share of applause in a characteristic dance between the plays. 'Colleen Bawn,' 'Long Strike' and 'Ticket-of-Leave Man' are in active rehearsal......At the St. Charles the Hanlons brought their engagement to a close on the 16th to a good house. On Sunday, Jan. 17th, Chas. Pope was the recipient of a benefit. The house was pretty well filled, and Mr. Pope gained many friends by his careful rendition of Charles de Moor in the 'Robbers.' His support, with but few exceptions, was very poor. On the 18th the ever welcome Lotta took possession of the boards in 'Fire Fly.' The play of itself is not much, and were the company alone to undertake its production, empty benches would, no doubt, be the result. As it is, however, with the Lotta at the helm the piece draws very well. Mr. Pope made all that was possible out of the character of Harold Cecil. Miss Osborne and Nat Hyams are the only remaining characters deserving of mention. Lotta would draw better in some of her old pieces where a song, banjo solo and dance are occasionally introduced......At the New Opera House 'Roland at Ronceveaux' drew well. Last night the favorite *artiste* Mlle. Lambele Alhaiza appeared for the first time this season in the 'Barber of Seville,' to what may be termed a jammed house. Van Huffen, Perout and Eagle were well received and creditably sustained their respective *roles*. Mons. Eagle was suffering from quite a severe cold, but that was overlooked for the nonce as he is an established favorite, and the audience knew he did his utmost to please. On the 23d we are to have Lambele in 'La Belle Helene.'"

C. W. COULDOCK and daughter were the attractions the past week at the Opera House, Troy, N. Y., and business was very light. They opened on the 18th in "Chimney Corner," followed by "Willow Copse," "Louis XI," Cricket on the Hearth" and "Milky White."

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM," which has been running the past two weeks at the Academy of Music, Indianapolis, Ind., was withdrawn on the 23d, and Fanny Janauschek is the current attraction for three nights, and Clara Louise Kellogg and troupe fill out the balance of the week, the company from the Academy appearing in Lafayette, Ind., for three nights, with Joe Jefferson as the star, and close the balance of the week with "The Three Guardsmen."

LEFFINGWELL, who opened at the Opera House, Pittsburgh, on the 18th, remains the current week. His engagement has so far proved a decided success, the house being crowded each night the past week. A correspondent says:—"'Cinderella' and 'Too Much for Good Nature' were produced the entire week, with the exception of Saturday evening, when 'Dick Turpin' was added as an afterpiece. Leffingwell's Clorinda and Romeo Jaffier Jenkins were really laughable, while Mrs. Leffingwell's Dandini in 'Cinderella' was equally good. The stock company played the parts allotted them in an admirable manner, Hotto especially acquitting himself with credit......The Gregories closed their three weeks' engagement at the Old Theatre on the 23d. The success of this combination was good, and no doubt would have continued so for a much longer period had they remained. Sam Sanford, the Ethiopian performer, will be the attraction this week."

BIDWELL AND LOCKE'S COMPANY have been doing an excellent business the past week in Fall River, Mass., the houses being full every night. "Esmeralda" and "Poor Pooley" opened the week, and were followed by "Nobody's Daughter," "Octoroon," "Gipsy Queen" and "Lady Audley's Secret." A correspondent says:—"Dollie Bidwell as Lady Audley evinced a careful study of the part, and played the character well. G. E. Locke as Robert and Bidwell as Luke rendered her excellent support, as did all the ladies and gents of the company. Charlie Wilkinson and his little wife (Lillie Marsden), are deserved favorites, and are always welcome. The lady is at home in anything, from the lively *soubrette* to heavy tragedy. Her rendering of Starlight Bess in the 'Gipsy Queen' was a perfect gem, and Charlie as the Kinchen hurt everybody's feelings by causing such boisterous laughter. The company go from here to Woonsocket, R. I., for five nights, thence to Biddeford, Me., where they are to dedicate a new hall on the 1st of Feb."

FORREST is not doing a great business in the New England towns, the prices of admission being too high, and many people are not willing to believe he is the "real critter," but some "other feller." They are convinced after the first night, however.

A YOUNG MAN who wishes to make juveniles a specialty advertises for an engagement.

BALTIMORE SHOW BUSINESS was rather dull the past week, so we are informed by our correspondent, "Mahone," who adds:—"There has been, during the week, a falling off of patronage at the several places of amusement, with the exception of the Holliday, where the 'Black Crook' has been played to a succession of the largest houses of the season. The piece, as a whole, is well placed upon the stage, although some of the scenery shows palpable signs of wear and tear. The dancing, generally speaking, is good, a fact attributable more to the efficient directing and clever arranging of Mons. Zavistowski than to the capabilities of the participants. Of the dramatic force F. A. Anderson is probably the most noticeable; he plays the part of Hertzog very forcibly and twists him into such an excruciating shape as to make the Grecian Bend comfortable in comparison. Miller Beale contributes a fund of merriment by his original personation of Greppo. Mrs. G. C. German plays Dame Barband, and demonstrates, beyond contradiction, that a second class part can be made first class. Saulsbury plays Rudolphe with much spirit and evidently considerable study. Amina is charmingly rendered by Miss J. Parker, a young lady we don't see often enough. Mrs. C. B. Bishop plays Carlina acceptably, but too frequently engages in conversation with some invisible person in the wings. This habit is no doubt unintentional, but is unpleasant alike to performer and audience, as it attracts the attention of a portion of the latter from the dialogue or action of the former. Mrs. B. sings during the first act a medley, capitally arranged. The advertised dramatic feature of the cast is Emiline Zavistowski, who plays Stalacta, looks pretty, acts confidently, dresses the part with a comparative view to economy, and sings the beautiful German song, 'Sweet Spirit Hear My Prayer,' very well. Christine Zavistowski, Alice Zavistowski, Mlle. Oberti and Emily Rigl are the *premieres* and constitute an acceptable quartet. The 'Black Crook,' from present indications, will enjoy a long run. ......The Peak Family having postponed their concerts, the Maryland Institute will be this week devoted to the drama. The attraction will be an entirely new version of the 'Hidden Hand,' for which considerable preparation has been made. The cast is represented as a strong one. Among the principals engaged are Mr. Walter Benn, J. C. Crossen, Matt Wheeler, Mr. Hawkins, Sallie Partington and others."

"THE NEEDFUL," a new comedy by Craven, was produced at Selwyn's Theatre, Boston, on the 18th. It was very handsomely placed upon the stage, and, for a first night, passed off quite smoothly and was a pronounced success. For magnificence of scenery, the "Pier at Ryde" surpasses in beauty anything yet seen on a Boston stage, and is another evidence of Mr. Heister's great abilities.

EDWIN FORREST, supported by T. C. Myers' company, appear in Providence, R. I., on Jan. 25th and 26th in "Jack Cade" and "Metamora."

THE RICHINGS' OPERA TROUPE are at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, Ohio, the current week.

THE NATIONAL THEATRE COMPANY, consisting of G. F. De Vere, C. E. Stanley, Simcoe Lee, J. T. Hinds, W. H. Cooper, J. H. Hurst, Wm. Smith, Bowers, Hughes; Charlotte Richardson, Lizzie Cooper, and Nellie Tannehill, have been performing in Chillicothe, Ohio, the past four weeks. F. A. Tannehill has left the party and his place is filled by G. F. De Vere.

GILBERT'S DRAMATIC TROUPE closed in Canajoharie, N. Y., on the 19th, and went thence, for the balance of the week, to Gloversville, N. Y., and thence to Johnstown, two nights; Amsterdam, four nights, and return to Cooperstown.

C. PLUNKETT, with his dramatic forces, were at Boonsboro, Iowa, on Jan. 15th, and were to go thence to Marshalltown, Cedar Rapids, Iowa City, Marengo and Des Moines, and then work back to Council Bluffs. Mr. Plunkett intends establishing a permanent theatre at the Bluffs, at the request of the citizens. The company have been playing "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Ten Night's in a Bar Room," "Ticket of Leave Man," "Fanchon," "Hidden Hand," "Othello" and the "Lady of Lyons." Geo. Day is ahead.

WALL'S OPERA HOUSE, Washington, D. C., is advertised to rent for first class entertainments. It seats fourteen hundred people, and the orchestra has seats for four hundred.

MAD. SCHELLER continues at the Salt Lake Theatre. "Pauvrette, or Under the Snow" was the attraction during the week ending Jan. 9th. A correspondent says:—"The *mise en scene* was superb, and the avalanche scene was given with effect. The Pauvrette of Mad. Scheller is a charming picture of innocence and *naivette*. Miss Adams appeared in the part of Louise to better advantage than in any other character. Mr. Waldron made an effective Bernard, and Mr Graham a good Maurice. The closing tableau of 'Pauvrette' was one of exceeding beauty. 'Cinderella' will be revived next (past) week.... .Geo. Waldron has left for Cheyenne to join Jno. Langrishe's company. They will give a few performances in the Magic City......Geo. Pauncefort has given up the idea of managing the Helena theatre......Geo. D. Chaplin played 'Hamlet' in Sedalia, supported by DeBar's company. He will play an engagement of two weeks at the Omaha Academy, opening Feb. 1st.

A THEATRICAL AUDIENCE in Virginia City, Nevada, is more interesting than entertaining to professional actors. The patrons of the Opera House have a habit of throwing paper darts upon the stage during the performance, endangering the eyes of both male and female artists. They often make good "hits," and these are rewarded with hearty applause. A young lady trying to sing a ballad is obliged to dodge one of those missiles every now and then. "We have seen the boys," says a local critic, "throwing bricks at the head of Chinamen, and used to think it great fun to see them duck their heads about, but this fun at the Opera House is better, because the women have finer feelings than a Chinaman, and they dodge and paw about so awkwardly, and blush and look so interestingly distressed."

MCKEAN BUCHANAN played "Macbeth" at Trenton, N. J., on the 18th inst., and the *State Gazette* of that city notices the performance in the following terms:—"'Macbeth' was played last evening in Taylor Hall by the Buchanan Company. The acting was such as stamps the company as one of the best that has ever performed in this city," and the *True American* says:—"Those who were not present to witness the performance of McKean Buchanan in 'Macbeth' missed a great treat, Trenton has not seen the play so well performed." On Wednesday, the 20th, "Hamlet" was given, and the same paper in noticing the performance said:—"Mr. Buchanan's representation of 'Hamlet' last night was the finest piece of acting in that line we think we have ever seen."

THE BIDDLE SISTERS' DRAMATIC COMPANY, after a season of two weeks at Bloomington, Ill., opened in Peoria, Ill., on the 12th inst., for a season of two weeks. A correspondent says:—"Business has been good, and the company give universal satisfaction. The opening bill was 'Caste,' followed by the 'Drunkard' 'Hidden Hand,' 'Sea of Ice,' 'Dick Turpin,' etc. The company is composed of the following ladies and gentlemen:—Miss Amelia Watts, Miss Millie Bridges, Miss Emma Edwards, Mrs. J. Biddles, Edwin Clifford, J. D. Wood, J. Biddles, Chas. Howard, J. Toobey, S. P. Johnson, A. M. Wright, J. H. Wilson and J. Edwards."

NEW OPERA HOUSE.—A movement is on foot among the business men of Toledo, O., to build an opera house the coming season. The lot has been selected.

JOSEPH PROCTOR remained during the past week at the Academy of Music, Cleveland, O., appearing each night in his peculiar pieces to fair houses. On the 18th "Ambition" was produced, with Mr Proctor as Ethelwald, Sid Smith as Sussex, John Hill as Henry VIII, Effie Ellsler as Catharine Howard, Clara Morris as the Princess Margaret. On the 19th, "Jack Cade;" 20th and 21st, "Gio;" 22d, for his benefit, "The Roman Slave" and "Gipsy King;" and for the closing of the engagement the "Jibbenainosay" was repeated......The Richings Opera Troupe will occupy the boards this week, while the stock company entertain the citizens of Columbus, O.

THE PANTOMIME of "Humpty Dumpty," under the management of Messrs. E. A. Locke and E. W. Palmer, has held the boards of White's Hall, Toledo, the past week. They played five evenings, and a *matinee* on the 23d. A correspondent says:—"It was not a success, pecuniarily. The following was the cast:—E. A. Locke as Clown, J. Bartholomew as Pantaloon, A. Harrington as Harlequin and Miss Augusta Walby as Columbine."

THE THEATRE ROYAL, Montreal, Canada, is advertised to let by the night or week.

MILLIE TURNOUR opened at the Academy of Music, Omaha, on Jan. 19th. The stock company also appeared.

ROBERTS' OPERA HOUSE, Hartford, Conn., opened on Jan. 20th, under the management of Lowell and Simmonds, with John E. Owens as the star in the "Victims" and "Solon Shingle," supported by the following company:—Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Boniface, George Maxwell, E. L. Tilton, W. S. Higgins, E. J. Mack, N. D. Jones, J. Morton, W. Macintosh, Frank Miller, Mrs. A. Hind, Mollie Newton, Fanny Melmer, Annie Campton and Emma Bell. On the opening night the house was densely crowded, but was rather light on the third and last night, when "Married Life" and "Solon Shingle" were produced.

THE GROSS RECEIPTS of the Boston places of amusement for the month of December were:—Howard Athenæum, $15,430; Selwyn's, $16,370; Museum, $13,812; Opera House, $8,835.

THEATRICALLY SPEAKING there has been a dull week in Louisville since our last. Our correspondent "Provincial" says:—"At the Opera House, Maggie Mitchell was succeeded by a minstrel company, who did a fair business throughout the week—attracted not by the entertainment but by the gift business, $150 being given away nightly. The minstrels remain through next (this) week, the dramatic company continuing in Frankfort......Janauschek appeared at Weisiger Hall on the 18th in 'Marianne,' and on the 20th in 'Don Carlos.'......Joe Jefferson, it is said, will open a two weeks' engagement at the Opera House, February 1st......The inability (from illness) of the star engaged to appear at the Opera House during the present (past) and this week is the cause of its having been rented to the minstrels......Parepa-Rosa and Kellogg are both announced to appear here soon, the first named on the 9th Feb., and the latter on the 15th.

AT THE OLYMPIC, St. Louis, "Humpty Dumpty" was played on the 22d for Tony Denier's benefit. On the 23d was the 100th performance of this play by the Denier troupe. On the 25th "After Dark" was produced. Mlle. Turnour, the female gymnast, will make her first appearance in that city at that time. ......At De Bar's Joe Jefferson opened in "Rip Van Winkle," on the 18th, to a crowded house; he was supported by Miss M. A. Pennoyer as Gretchen; Rogers, Cockles; Mitchell, Derrick Von Beekman; and, in the first act, Hendrick Vetter by Master Hurbert W. Jones. Master Jones is a new beginner.

FLORENCE TEMPLE, of Mazeppa fame, appeared in Newburgh, N. Y., on Jan. 20th, in "Mazeppa," to good business.

COULDOCK AND DAUGHTER are at the Opera House, Rochester, N.Y., this week.

T. CHARLES HOWARD has formed a dramatic company, having closed his season of English opera. He is this week in Newport, R. I., with the following members:—Frank Roche, William Scallan, John Davis, Daniel Nourse, J. Nolan, J. Daymond, W. B. Laurens, Harry Tighe, Miss Anna P. Bryce, Effie Warren, Mrs. D. Nourse, Annie Merry, and others, opening in "Rosedale." He retains the name of his theatre in Halifax, viz.: "Howard's Olympic Theatre, and his route from Newport is Lowell, Providence, and Fall River, through the State of New York, and fill up the time until he opens in Halifax about the 1st of June. Geo. H. Tyler is business manager, and Thos. H. Sharmon, advance agent.

MARY GLADSTANE opened at the Galveston, Texas, Theatre on the 11th, in "Elizabeth," to a crowded house. "Masks and Faces" was given on the 15th. The German Opera Troupe opened on the 18th for a few nights, and Mrs. Gladstane filled up the week.

THE MARETZEK TROUPE are in their last week at the Boston Theatre.

THE ELISE HOLT BURLESQUE TROUPE are in their last week but one at the Olympic Theatre, Boston. The burlesque of "Ivanhoe" is the current attraction.

"FLIRTATION" is the title of a new comedy, adapted from the French, announced for production this week at the Boston Museum.

LINGARD is in the last week of his engagement at the Theatre Comique, Boston. Miss Dunning takes a benefit on the 29th.

Negro Minstrelsy.

ARLINGTON'S MINSTRELS ... [illegible] ... erable success through New York State. The Kingston, N.Y. *Gazette* says:—"The largest [illegible]

strel show was out last night to hear and see the Arlingtons. The entertainment was first-class, and their performances pleasing. The individual performance of members deserve notice. Some of the funniest men in the business are connected with the Arlingtons. Arlington himself is a prince among comedians. His comicalities are fresh and refined, never failing to please and delight. We regard Arlington as at the head of the minstrel comedy men. Rosenthal, who was here with Morris, is now one of the Arlingtons. He is a very fair singer. Sam Price is a priceless lad, most as funny as Arlington himself. D. W. Collins, as old man singer, is inimitable. He is the best in the profession—stands at the head of the heap in this line. Daniel W. is worth going to Alaska to see. The violin duet, by the Salkeld Brothers, was played in exquisite taste, and was raptorously applauded. Altogether the Arlingtons gave a refined performance, and are worthy of patronage and commendation."

BIG SALARY.—The following notice is from the *Evening Post* of Albany, N. Y., Jan. 16th:—"To show the liberality of Haverly, manager of Haverly's Minstrels, we would state that he gives Charley Pettingill $200 a week. He was getting $100 in New Orleans. Haverly, appreciating his great comic talent, doubled the salary, secured his services and is now coining money. Good for Haverly and not bad for Charles. In five years from now, we expect to see Pettingill 'laying off' in a brown stone house, with a coach and four in front of the door at all times."

WASH NORTON'S MINSTRELS appeared in Port Elizabeth, Cape of Good Hope, the last week in November. On Nov. 24th, Mr. Norton took a benefit.

EMERSON, ALLEN AND MANNING'S MINSTRELS were in Quincy, Ill., 22d and 23d.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS MINSTRELS gave three entertainments in Cleveland, O., commencing on the 25th inst.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS perform in Syracuse, N. Y., on the 27th and 28th.

THE GEORGIA MINSTRELS had a comfortably full house at the Athenæum, Morrisania, N. Y., on the 22d inst. The first part of their programme was not up to expectation, but the second and third parts were first rate, and brought down the house frequently, especially Geo. Danforth's bone solo, Haight and Smith's dancing and C. B. Hicks' stump speech. In its entirety the troupe's entertainment gave more than "measure for measure" to their patrons.

MANAGER HOOLEY presents the patrons of his two minstrel halls—Brooklyn and Williamsburgh—with something new every week, and that which is pronounced good. The burlesque on "After Dark" has proved quite a hit at the former house. It contains all the salient points of the original drama, capitally hit off in true burlesque style. The dialogue is racy, the scenes lively and amusing, and is placed upon the stage in good style. The Williamsburgh house is well patronized by the residents of that burgh, and the company, with Cool White at the helm, is a strong one. Archy Hughes and T. H. Jefferson keep up their ends in a lively manner. Joe Emmet does his act on Lingard this week at the Brooklyn house, introducing "Dat Crecian Pender," "Walking off Broadway," "Bologne Sausage Pot," and "Capt. Schmit;" and the burlesque of "After Dark" holds the boards. "The Shadow Pantomime," the act of "Love in all Corners" and a general bill will be given at the Williamsburgh house. Archy Hughes had an immense benefit on the 22d at the Williamsburgh house, when the hall was crowded to suffocation, so much so that a number of gentlemen brought chairs with them to stand on. It was an ovation of which Archy should be proud.

SAM S. SANFORD, now that he has disbanded his minstrel troupe, wishes an engagement, star or otherwise.

SAM SHARLEY took possession of Wood's Museum, Chicago, Ill., on Jan. 18th, and is doing well. Ben Cotton has withdrawn and started for the east. Charlie Benedict, unknown to Chicago, took Ben's seat, but not Ben's place. Our correspondent says:—"Ben's withdrawal is regretted very much in Chicago, for of all the members of the burnt cork fraternity, none have made a better impression than has Ben Cotton, and may he soon return to the flock. They did the 'Lingard Business' this past week, also the afterpiece entitled 'Ku Klux Klan.' Benedict does a song and dance, called 'Jennie Jerusha Jane,' which ought to be taken off the bill, for it falls below mediocrity."

A NEW BURLESQUE on "Blue Beard," written by the well known burlesque writer and actor, Robert Craig, of the Arch Street Theatre, is shortly to be presented by Carncross and Dixie's Minstrels, at their Opera House, Philadelphia. Fifty young men are advertised for, to sing in the choruses.

NEWCOMB'S MINSTRELS appear in Canton, O., on Jan. 27th.

C. A. MORRIS' MINSTRELS concertize in Canton, O., on Feb. 1st, followed on Feb. 9th by Duprez and Benedict's minstrels.

S. S. SANFORD closed his connection with his Opera Troupe at Harrisburg on the 16th, and proceeded to Pittsburgh, where he commences a starring engagement. The company, under the management of one of the members, last week started on a trip through the Cumberland Valley.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS were at Harrisburg on the 20th and 21st, and were greeted with crowded houses. The performances are pronounced first class, Benedict and Gleason keeping the audience in good humor each evening.

COOL BURGESS' MINSTRELS came to an untimely demise at the close of their engagement at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, week before last. Tim Fitch, the business agent, has joined the Newcombs, George Radcliffe remained in Cincinnati and the rest have "scattered."

AN AMATEUR MINSTREL TROUPE has been organized by Uncle Sam's boys, stationed at Fort Wayne, near Detroit, Mich., where they gave their first performance on the 20th, before a large audience. It is intended to give a performance at least once a week.

SCHENECTADY, N. Y., is pretty well booked by minstrel companies. Kelly & Leon's Minstrels show there on Feb. 8th, followed on the 13th by Haverley's, and Newcomb's on the 19th.

KELLY & LEON'S MINSTRELS have been doing a splendid business through Connecticut. They are in New Haven on the 25th and 26th, and Providence, R. I., 29th and 30th. Chas. Mellville is doing the outside business and attends to the treasury, while Philo A. Clark is ahead as agent.

AT WILSON'S OPERA HOUSE, St. Louis, "The Trio to Europe" and the "Lottery" drew good houses the past week. In the olio the principal attractions have been Campbell's Dutch song and dance, Bray's Declamation, and "Domestic Difficulties." The afterpiece has been "Ku Klux Klan." On the 22d J. H. Howard, the treasurer of the house, took a benefit.

THE MORRIS BROTHERS' MINSTRELS, of Boston, have produced "Ixion" under the direction of Edward Warden.

Circuses.

AT THE ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans, quite a number of new faces were introduced the past week. Among them were Pfau, the athlete; Jimmy Robinson, the equestrian, and his youthful *protege*, Clarence, Mlle. Lucy Watson and Mlle. Carlotta De Berg, equestrienne. Robinson's riding is deservedly applauded. Pfau, in the flying trapeze, does a much better act than he did at the St. Charles, the swings being superior, as the Academy is better suited for the erection of the same. Mlle. De Berg and Watson are good, and are greeted with frequent applause. The company is one of the best seen there for a long time. Messrs. Shapper and Whitney, gymnasts, are also to be mentioned as among the new faces introduced.

A NOVEL TEAM.—Yankee Robinson has just imported a pair of snow white double humped camels, which he intends using for his private buggy team this summer.

BOB SMITH, clown and comic singer, is disengaged for the summer season. See his advertisement in another column.

JOHN HENRY COOKE opens at the Boston Theatre with Stone and Murray's circus on the 8th of February.

PFAU, the Russian Athlete, left the Hanlon Combination in New Orleans and joined the Castello and Robinson circus.

JAMES HEMMINGS, running globe performer, equestrian juggler and balancer, advertises that he can be engaged until April, when he commences his engagement with O'Brien's equestrian company.

WM. H. ADDIS advertises that he can be engaged as treasurer for the coming season.

THE WATSON BROTHERS, gymnasts and acrobats, advertise that they can be engaged.

THE ROBINSON AND CASTELLO CIRCUS exhibit in Montgomery, Ala., on the 28th inst.

MRS. CHARLES WARNER is doing very well with her champion circus at Tenth and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia. The following performers have been added to the already large list comprising her forces:—Bob Stickney, George Kelley, Jas. Reynolds, Richard Hemmings, etc. Tom King is up for a benefit on the 29th.

H. T. DAY, clown, revolving barrel performer, etc., advertises that he can be engaged.

Music Halls.

THE METROPOLITAN, Washington, D. C., is nightly crowded to excess, the prominent attraction being the French Can-Can. The usual first part, besides an olio, is given. Charlie Howard and Johnny Harris occupy the ends, and are favorites with the patrons of the house. G. L. Hall, in addition to his duties of stage manager, acts as interlocutor. The vocal *corps* is made up of five voices and choruses. Nelue Edwards continues to meet with favor in her specialties. She sings "On the Beach," "Lady Jinks," and other selections in a very pleasing way, and dresses in good taste. Marie Zoel, in her wooden shoe polka, is nightly *encored*. Miss Zoel departs for California at the close of her engagement there, being under contract to appear at the Olympic, San Francisco .... The company at the Canterbury is full and complete, the magnet being Mons. Withoff's *ballet* troupe, composed of M'lle Adelia, Millie Boquet, Misses Hunter, Mayfield, Allen, Bastian, Irene Fielding and Harris. Dan Howe, having entirely recovered from the effects of his late accident, nightly appears in his feats on the cloud swing. Geo. De Buton appears in his knife throwing feats and Harry Jefferson and Frank Bell do the Ethiopian business. The Can Can forms an important feature of the entertainment. Harry Gurr, the aquatic performer, appears at this establishment on the 25th inst.

IN CINCINNATI the past week a new concert hall was opened on Sixth street, between Main and Walnut, under the name of the New York Hall, with the following company:—Belle Miller, Minnie Lee, Laura Connelly, E. S. Miller, stage manager; Chris Ransom, song and dance, and J. Bowles. They opened to a pretty fair biz......The Race Street Hall continued to do a good paying business, Bowman and Harris being the principal cards. Some original dialogue between Misses Ifert and Whelan took well. Dick Parker took a sudden fit of leaving about the middle of the week, having had some words with the management, and went over to his old love, the Oxford...... The Oxford Hall paraded a new company, consisting of Charlie Bartine, stage manager; Dick Parker, Reed and Adams, Bonnie Emerson, Miss Olivia and Kate Atwood......At the Sixth Street Varieties Master Dick Gorman, balladist and song and dance boy, made his first appearance. The establishment now has a brass band, whose dulcet tones are supposed to charm in unwary travelers. Business has improved here. Nothing new at the other halls.

MCCRYSTALS VARIETIES opened for the season at Harrisburg, on the 23d, at the old Melodeon. The troupe consists of A. McCrystal, Wm. Chambers, Frank Diamond, J. C. Keene, Tom Murray, Master Johnny, Miss Eliza Gardner, and Misses Ella and Frank Parker. The company is said to be a good one.

AT THE VARIETIES, St. Louis, on the 15th, Billy Carroll had a benefit when W. P. Smith, The Wilson Bros., and Bill Ryall, and Tom Allen volunteered. On the 18th Nellie Howard, jig dancer, Miss Annie Hindle, and James Roonee, late of Emerson, Allen and Mannings' troupe, put in an appearance and were well received. The afterpieces the past week were "Tom King," "Jack Sheppard," and "Queen of the Abruzzi." This week "Keno," a new local drama, by Frank Frayne, is to be given. The spectacle of "Sinbad" is approaching completion, and will shortly be produced.

THE UNION MUSIC HALL, New Haven Con., presented a strong bill the past week. Doc. Hurd, the manager, has the following artists engaged —J. G. H. Shorey, stage manager, Naomi Porter, Mdle. Rosalind, Lou Chapin, and J. Leavit.

THE OLYMPIC, Detroit, Mich., was destroyed by fire on Saturday night, Jan. 23d.

SMYTHE'S AMERICAN THEATRE (late Trimble's Varieties), Pittsburgh, Pa., was announced to open on the 25th, under the management of W. C. Smythe, with J. J. Dougherty as stage manager, and the following company:—Mlle. Augusta, Malvina Evers, Eveline Lehman, Eugenia Sommers, Libbie Kiefe, Eliza Sherman, Jennie Manvers, Harry Raynor, Hank Mudge, Gus Williams, R. W. Smith, Joe Lang, Wm. Blair, E. Morley and the Delevanti Brothers.

THE OLYMPIC, Norfolk, Va., closed on the 11th for want of patronage. James Williams went to the Varieties in charge of the bone end. Fannie Florence, Sallie Bremer, Chrissie Morrel, Lizzie Florence and Victoria Ross and Harry Talbott are in the company at the Varieties.

THE "THEATRE COMIQUE," Indianapolis, Ind., has been completely renovated by Sam E. Dionin and William Lee, who are now managers, and E. D. Gooding stage manager. The regular company now engaged consists of the following people:—Frank Wilson and Johnny Shay, ends, Gooding, interlocutor, Nelson Kneass, pianist, J. A. Hodges, Irish low comedian, Minnie Clark, Millie Estelle, Nelly Dorsy and Maggie Clark. Old Sam Lathrop, clown, closed on the 18th.

BOWMAN AND HARRIS opened at the Race Street Varieties, Cincinnati, on the 19th and play till Feb. 1st, after which they play a six weeks' engagement at Tony Pastor's Opera House, this city.

FANNY HERRING appears at the Olympic, Brooklyn, this week.

ALEX. I. MENKEN, the first husband of the late Adah Isaacs Menken, is reported, by a correspondent, to be playing in a Concert Saloon in Memphis, Tenn.

THE STATE STREET THEATRE, Columbus, Ohio, has been opened under the management of John Murray, Ethiopian comedian.

TONY HERNANDEZ has just got out after his recent accident. He has employed his time in arranging a new pantomime.

HARRY GURR, at present performing with Fitzsimmons in Washington, opens at the American Theatre, Pittsburgh, Pa., Feb. 8th.

NELLIE ROBINSON (Florence) is the star at the Theatre Comique, Cleveland, O., and, says a correspondent, "attracts large audiences nightly, more by her appearance than her abilities as a vocalist and *danseuse*. The rest of the company still remain and are popular with the *habitues* of the place."

THE OLYMPIC THEATRE, Brooklyn, under the management of Thomas Donnelly, located on Fulton avenue, on the site of the Wigwam, is gradually growing in public favor. The establishment is as yet in an unfinished condition, but when completed will no doubt be an attractive place. It has a good sized stage, well stocked with scenery; has a parquet and a very large gallery. The great drawback to the place is the long passage that the audience have to perigrinate through before reaching the auditorium. A regular variety show is given each evening, followed by a farce, in which Mr. Donnelly and a small dramatic company appear.

THE OFFICE VARIETIES, Montgomery, Ala., is open under the management of J. K. Wells, with Johnny Redden as stage manager. The following is a list of the company:—Dave Williams, Nellie Whitney, Jennie Davis, Annie Florence, G. E. Madden, Johnny Redden, Harry Ross.

THE VICTORELLIS BROTHERS, the three trapeze performers at present performing at the Tammany in this city, will shortly be disengaged. See their card elsewhere.

AN ENTIRE CHANGE of performance takes place at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, this week. T. G. Riggs, the Torres Brothers and Frank Dillon, late of Tony Pastor's Opera House, appear. Poole's drama of the "Working Girls of Boston" will be presented.

Miscellaneous.

TENBROOK'S BLACK CROOK COMBINATION showed in Alliance, Ohio, on the 15th and 16th inst., to large audiences. They have a panorama of Sheridan's March and scenes from the "Black Crook." Mr. Johnson is the lecturer. Bob Williams, negro comedian, sings "Bob Ridley;" Master Frank Edwards, clog dancer, and several others are in the party. They were to take the land route with wagons, striking all the small towns between Alliance and Cincinnati.

THE CONTINENTAL VOCALISTS sang in Crestline, Ohio, on the 15th, Shelby 16th, and were to appear in Monroeville on the 18th, Norwalk 19th and 20th, Milan 21st and Sandusky 22d and 23d. The troupe are doing a good business, we are told.

MARK TWAIN lectured in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 22d inst.

M. JOHN DENIER took a benefit at Frank's Hall, Kansas City, Mo., on January 12th, when Sam Hubbard and wife (in the "Poacher's Doom"), Sig. Francisco, Tommy Queen and the Turners' Society of that city, in addition to the regular company, volunteered. He had a substantial benefit. On Jan. 15th he gave a rope ascension in Wyandotte, Kansas, to about 1,500 people, and performed on the same evening in the hall, assisted by Frank Angelo, Maggie Willett, O. B. Brace, Jim Hayes, Tommy Queen, Billy Smith and Paul Fischer. Mr. Denier was to give another performance there on the 20th, with the same company and the addition of George Fisher and his daughter Jennie.

PALLARD'S PANORAMA opened in Kansas City, Mo., on the 18th for six nights.

SAYLES HALL, Canajoharie, N. Y., is advertised elsewhere for rent by the single night to traveling companies. For further particulars read advertisement.

SPALDING'S BELL RINGERS were at Homer, N. Y., on the 18th.

MARTINO, with a gift show, closed in Burlington, Iowa, on Jan. 16th, and appeared all the past week in Mount Pleasant.

IN ST. JOE, MO., we are informed, by a correspondent, that business is good and that at the Opera House Harry Blood, with his banjo, Lizzie Sherman and Harry Watson are cards, and that the Peter Hontz Family kills 'em dead. They have been there three weeks. The Breban Swiss Bell Ringers appeared there last week and did a fair business. Mons. Neas and wife are there doing nothing.

GRIFFITH, MORGAN & CO., scenic artists, advertise in another column.

WILLIAMS AND CUMMINGS, double song and dance, clog and jig performers, advertise that they can be engaged.

BELLE THOMAS, singing lady and Grecian statue performer, advertises that she can be engaged.

JAMES PAGE inserts a notice in another column, stating that he has an improvement on the banjo, which he wishes to sell.

ALLYN HALL, Hartford, Ct., can be rented for dramatic or other entertainments. See terms in advertisement in another column.

P. H. SEAMON, American clown and comic vocalist, advertises that he can be engaged for the coming season.

VARIETY TALENT is advertised for by John Ryan, for the Varieties Theatre, Milwaukee, Wis.

FRED. BUCKINGHAM and his children, Ernest and Edgar, have a few vacant nights. See a list of their specialties in an advertisement in another column.

GEO. WAMBOLD, contortionist, with his troupe of seven educated poodles, advertises that he can be engaged.

SPALDING'S BELL RINGERS showed in Akron, Ohio, on the 18th and 19th, to good business.

CARRIE AUGUSTA MOORE, the female "skatist," made her *debut* as a velocipedist on the ice in Cleveland, Ohio, during the past week.

JOHN B. GOUGH was announced to lecture in Cleveland, Ohio, on "Circumstances," on the 19th inst., but was prevented from doing so on account of a sudden attack of illness at the Weddell House.

MARK TWAIN discoursed at Case Hall, Cleveland, Ohio, on the 22d instant on "The American Vandal Abroad," for the benefit of the Cleveland Orphan Asylum. Tickets one dollar.

THE "FAKIR OF AVA," with Whiston the humorist, commenced a season of five nights in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 19th instant, to a crowded house.

BARTHOLOMEW'S OPERA HOUSE, Dunkirk, New York, well lighted and heated, has stage and scenery, and will seat sixteen hundred, is advertised to rent.

CAPT. HANN, of the International Music Hall, occupied White's Hall, Toledo, Ohio, on January 15th and 16th, with his variety troupe, assisted by Sig. Nicolo Norton. On both evenings Mlle. Carolista made an ascension from the stage to the gallery of the theatre on a wire.

MANAGER STRAKOSCH takes occasion on his programmes to announce his September programme, when he will introduce M'lle Carlotta Patti, assisted by Herr Theodore Ritter and others. The route of the party is:—"Dayton, Jan. 25th; Detroit, Jan. 27th and 28th; Toledo, Jan. 29th, and Chicago one week, commencing Feb. 1st.

THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS are billed in Washington for a second series of performances at Metzerott Hall, commencing on the 27th inst.

PAREPA ROSA was announced for two concerts in Washington, the first to be given on the 19th inst., and the second on the 21st; the intervening time to be filled in by an appearance in Baltimore. On the afternoon of the day on which the first concert was to be given, a poster, prominently placed in front of Metzerott Hall, informed the public that as Mad. Parepa Rosa had unfortunately met with an accident while alighting from the cars, she would be unable to appear, and that a *matinee* would be given on the day named for the second concert. The public, who had paid the outrageous price of $2 per ticket, were again doomed to disappointment, as a second notice was promulgated, to the effect that Mad. Rosa could not possibly appear at all, and that there would be no afternoon performance, and as an attempt to supply the place of Parepa, Miss Jennie Burk would appear with the rest of the company in the evening.

MAD. SENYAH'S route ahead will be found in an advertisement in another column.

PROF. AND MRS. WISEMAN opened in Troy, N. Y., on the 20th, for five nights, and did a big business, the hall being crowded nightly to the very doors.

THE SHOWMAN'S GUIDE.—The publisher of this useful assistant for show agents and managers announces in a card elsewhere that the second edition will shortly be put to press and those who may wish to avail themselves of its advertising advantages should communicate with the publisher at once. The second edition is promised to be a great improvement over the first one.

CAMILLA URSO and Mrs. Eugenie Rice give a concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on Jan. 27th.

SIG. JANOTTI, assisted by Mlle. Carlati, E. S. Payson, George Schneider, and A. Schreckel and an orchestra, is advertised to give a concert at Pike's Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 29th.

TALENT of all kind is advertised for by Lew Hoit, who is about organizing a first class variety troupe.

VARIETY TALENT and *ballet* ladies, capable of doing solo dances, are advertised for by the management of the Varieties Theatre, Montreal, Canada.

JEROME & EDWARD LUBIN continue to manufacture magic apparatus. See their card elsewhere.

THE GREGORY FAMILY appear in Canton, Ohio, on Jan. 28th, 29th and 30th.

PAREPA ROSA sings in Chicago on the 26th and 27th.

LOGRENIA is faking all this week in Newark, N. J.

CHARLES BEERMAN will send a book explaining the steps in jig and clog dancing on receipt of the mopuses, as per advertisement.

ROBERT NICKLE was in Lyons, N. Y., on the 23d, and was to go thence to Newark, N. J., 25th, and Clyde, N. Y., 26th and 27th.

THE BURNETT AND TAYLOR COMBINATION played in Arlington Hall, Chicago, the past week, under the management of Sam Sharpley.

THE GREGORY FAMILY perform at Alliance, Canton, Detroit, and Indianapolis and return to Pittsburg on the 15th of February. They advertise that they have no connection with any other company.

THE ATHENÆUM, Cairo, Ill., is advertised to rent; it is fitted up with scenery and dressing rooms, and will seat about one thousand people.

ANNIE HINDLE, the character vocalist, is at present in St. Louis.

SHAW'S HALL, Biddeford, Me., seats about eight hundred, has a stage with a set of new scenery, footlights and ante rooms. This Hall can be rented by applying as per advertisement.

HERNANDEZ, the actor who traveled about two years ago with his family in connection with the Carter Zouave Troupe, but who has been traveling the past year with a Variety Troupe of his own, called the Hernandez Troupe, has come to grief. Several months ago we recorded the fact of his shooting his wife while the company were playing in Omaha. He was arrested and locked up, and his trial took place in Omaha on Jan. 23d, when he was charged with shooting and wounding his wife, with attempt to kill. The court room was crowded, and much excitement prevailed. The jury found him guilty and the Court sentenced him to fourteen years' imprisonment. Mrs. Hernandez, scarcely recovered from her wounds, was present, accompanied by other members of the Troupe.

MME. SENYAH, the female gymnast, can be engaged for a brief period by addressing her agents, as will be seen by an advertisement elsewhere. This lady receives a larger salary than ever before paid a lady artist in this country.

M. E. HOWORTH'S "Panorama of the Holy Land and Paradise Lost," is traveling in Canada, and will be in Paisley, 25th and 26th, Walkerton 27th and 28th, and Teeswater 29th and 30th.

CLARA LOUISE KELLOGG and Troupe, under the management of Max Strakosch, will give two concerts in Young Men's Hall, Detroit, on the 27th and 28th.

JOHN B. GOUGH lectures in Detroit on the 26th on "Circumstances," and 27th "Temperance," for the benefit of the Protestant Orphan Asylum. Being for a charitable purpose, John *only* charges $200 a night!

CHAS. SLOCUM was in New Haven, Conn., on the 22d, making arrangements for the early appearance of Logrenia.

PRIOR'S HALL, Manhattanville, N. Y., is advertised to rent for first class entertainments.

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, is advertised for rent from 1st February, or the lessee will share.

THE PEAK FAMILY rang their bells at Mechanicsburg, Pa., on the 22d, Middletown 23d, and were to be in Columbia 25th and 26th, and Harrisburg 27th.

MACEVOY'S HIBERNICON is announced for four nights at Norristown, Pa., commencing on the 28th.

PAREPA ROSA was announced to give two concerts the past week at the Concordia Opera House, Baltimore. Upon her arrival and stepping from the train she unfortunately sprained her ankle, and was unable to appear.

THE TOM THUMB COMBINATION continues in Louisville, Ky., until the 27th, and will be followed by the Peak and Berger Family. Next week the Bergers are in Vincennes, Indiana.

Amateur.

THE BOOTHENIAN ASSOCIATION, of Philadelphia, played "Every body's Friend" on the 22d. Mr. E. H. Hayhurst, says a correspondent "played Featherly in his usual excellent manner. Mr. S. Hayhurst, an old amateur, was cast for De Boots, and although well up in the part, his acting of it was below par. Mr. Francis did the part of Icebrook splendidly. Miss Seymoure as Mrs. Swandown shows great improvement. Miss White as Mrs. De Boots was good. R. Oehlathlager, President of the Association, announces his benefit for next (this) week. P. S.—As I write these lines I am informed that the 'Boothenian' is on fire."

Foreign Show News.

CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS.—On Jan. 2d a division of the Christy Minstrels—who have been so long located at the St. James' Hall, Piccadilly—gave a private entertainment at Arundel Castle, before his Grace the Duke of Norfolk, her grace the Duchess of Norfolk, the members of the family, and a large and distinguished circle of guests. The performance took place in the magnificent Baronial Hall of the Castle, which had been superbly decorated in honor of the recent majority of his Grace the Duke. At the termination of the entertainment, which continued for upwards of two hours, their Graces were pleased to convey to Frederick Burgess, the manager of the Christy Minstrels (through Mr. Grogan), their warmest approbation and approval of the very delightful evening's amusement afforded to themselves and guests. Prior to the departure of the Christy's from the Castle they were regaled with a sumptuous banquet. It is worthy of note that, notwithstanding the fact of fifteen among the most eminent of Messrs. Moore and Crocker's troupe having been withdrawn from the St. James' Great Hall, the regular entertainment took place there on the same evening to an audience comprising more than 2,000 persons, showing that the numerical strength and talent of the Christy's company must be great indeed to be thus enabled to give two distinct and complete performances on the same evening, at a distance of sixty miles apart.

ACCIDENT AT PINDER'S CIRCUS.—On Christmas eve (Mr. Dan Cook's benefit) Mr. W. Vokes, equestrian director, met with a serious accident. During the performance, in Middlesboro', Eng., of the Steeple Chase, one of the horses made a terrific leap, and fell upon Mr. Vokes, breaking his leg and otherwise injuring him.

PARIS THEATRICALS.—A play in verse, entitled "Maurice de Saxe," has been accepted at the Theatre Francais. It is written by MM. Amigues and Desboutin. The earliest novelty at the Theatre Francais will be a piece entitled "Les Faux Menages." ......The old fairy piece "La Chatte Blanche" will ere long be brought out at the Gaite. English machinists and scene painters have been engaged to make the machinery and paint the scenery, as they are confessedly far superior in this work to the French......The Varieties are going to give a 1 A operetta by fertile Mons. Offenbach, who will bring to this theatre Mlles. Zulmar, Bouffar, and Marie Aimee. The forthcoming work is entitled "Le Saut de Leucade."......The actors of the French comedy are extremely enthusiastic at out Mons. Octave Feuillet's new play. They declare it will increase his reputation. They have just refused to renew the engagement of Mons. Eugene Provod.....It is positively asserted Liszt has quitted convent and cassock at Rome and set out for Weimar, where he will be manager of the opera......Mons. Theo. de Banville, the poet, has in rehearsal at the Odeon a comedy in verse......We are threatened with an armless, legless girl, who sews, writes and embroiders with her mouth. The police have as yet refused to allow her to appear on exhibition. The manager of the Theatre Lyrique has had a sensible idea. He sells for $6 tickets which entitle the holders to the best seats in the house for a whole month, benefits and first performances excepted, and admittance to these is granted upon purchase of tickets at 'door' prices. In all Parisian theatres there are two prices for seats—the box office price and the door price; the former is 20 or 25 per cent. higher than the latter...... A paragraph is going the rounds of Paris papers which gives an inventory of Mlle. Adelina Patti's dowry. 'Twas only an income of $4,400 from French three per cents., and $6,000 cash, which she had laid by out of her pin money. As she allowed an annuity of $12 000 to each of her parents, this income dwindled to only $2,000. The laryngitis, which so much annoyed her recently, has entirely disappeared. She sang her farewell a few nights ago with wonted buoyancy and gaiety to a crammed house, although admittance to the orchestra was $4 40. The price of tickets was formidable, except to a Rothschild, yet the house was choke full. At the close of the performance she was called out five times, by an audience on its feet, waving hats or handkerchiefs, throwing nosegays and crying "Adieu!" "Au revoir!" Tears coursed one another fast down her cheeks, hard as she tried to restrain them. The moment the curtain fell Mme. Alboni hastened from her box to the youthful *prima donna's* dressing room to kiss, embrace and compliment her. She then left for Brussels, where she created a perfect *furore*. She opened in "Lucia," followed with Marguerite in "Faust." In the latter part the *marquise diva* was *encored* and recalled after every *morceau*, and nearly smothered in bouquets and wreaths. Places rose to a premium, some fetching as much as forty francs each. The Brussels journals state that the three representations given had an unexampled success. The first performance realized a sum of about 18,000f.; the second, 22,000f., and the third, 28,000f., making a total of £2,720. At her departure the diva left 500f. for the chorus singers. She was to go next to Liege, the "City of the Czar," where fresh triumphs awaited her......... The singers of the Opera Comique are disappointing the public. The tenor, Nico, was to have made his *debut* in the "Pre aux Clercs," but this has been put off again. Always announced, and never appearing, this tenor should be called "Nisco." Mdlle. Brunet-Lafleur, a young and excellent artist, is about to vex the public in just the opposite way. She is going to leave, so as to take part in the concerts organized by the Philharmonic Societies of Arras and Valenciennes......It is now said that Mad. Lucca's health is greatly improved, and her admirers may yet have a chance of hearing her this winter...... Mario is hissed a great deal, but the discontent of his audience gives him little pain......The beautiful Deveria has received her *conge* from M. Gedeonoff, the director of the theatres, though the Emperor of Russia was willing she should stay. Great, consequently, is the wailing among the victims of her charms......Mdlle. Henriette Dor, the *danseuse*, has left St. Petersburg for Moscow, where she is gaining fresh laurels in the "Corsaire"......Galignani states that Mdlle. Nilsson has received a costly gift from the Philharmonic Society of London, as an acknowledgment for her co-operation at their concerts. Mr. Mapleson has just paid a flying visit to Paris, to make arrangements for presenting Mdlle. Nilsson next season in London, under the guise of Ophelia .....At the Theatre Lyrique M. Bazier has revived Rossini's "Otello," after a lapse of many years, and the *rentree*, in the part of the Moor, of the favorite *tenore robusto*, Tamberlik, after an absence of five years. Strange to say this artist, in spite of his long experience, and his well merited reputation, never appears before a fresh public without experiencing the greatest nervousness, and, although an approved favorite in Paris, this circumstance was plainly visible on the night of his recent *debut*. To this well known fact is probably attributable the continual tremolo in his voice. In other respects the ravages of time seem to have had slight effect on his organ.

THEATRICALS IN CHINA.—The theatre in Shanghai, comprising stalls, pit and gallery, along with its stage and all the necessary accommodation behind the scenes, is supported by a most powerful set of actors, and plays of considerable magnitude are put on the stage; plays which one would think were rather "heavy" for non-professional actors, with non-professional scenic artists, to place on the boards. Tom Taylor's "Ticket of Leave Man" has been successfully performed, each character being supported by one, who was, as it were, "to the manner born," and only fancy May Fielding taken by a man! A correspondent says:—"The male leading lady of the Shanghai dramatic *corps* has great powers of imitating the female walk, voice and gait; and this same actor actually brought tears into his audience's eyes by his superb impersonation of the heroine of 'Plot and Passion.' Dramatic *corps* are dotted all over China from Shanghai to Canton; while in Hong Kong and the Straits Settlement, more than ordinary successful companies exist. Yokohama, in Japan, has also an excellent little temple for the Thespians, which, though still young, is on the high road to eminence. Here 'Still Waters Run Deep,' 'The Wonderful Woman,' etc., etc., have been successfully brought out; but chief of all the triumphs in the east was Burnand's burlesque of 'Black Eyed Susan,' which ran for three nights! As to the ladies, such a Susan, acted by, as a local paper said, 'such a pretty boy.' As to his age he certainly is more than a boy, but makes a really pretty girl; and in the Dame the Yokohama *corps* have a fine old lady made out of a fine young man."

LONDON THEATRICALS.—There is little in the way of change to chronicle as having occurred in the metropolis during the week ending Jan. 9th. The pantomimes are in the full swing of their popularity, and managers, like the King in the nursery fable, "in the counting house counting o'er their money," have no time to think of novelty. The only western house at which any change of performance has occurred is the Queen's, where "Dot" replaced "The Lancashire Lass" on Jan 4th, with J. L. Toole as Caleb Plummer, and Samuel Emery (the original) as Peerybingle. Mr. Toole does not make the utter desolation of old Caleb obtrusive, but gains the entire sympathies of the audience by the most legitimate means......"Cyril's Success" at the Globe is pronounced the best comedy in every respect that has been witnessed in London for many years. It is pronounced wholly and purely original, a comedy in the strict sense of the word, and is free from that farcical extravagance too often introduced as a substitute for the purer metal. The piece claims to be an every-day story, and so it is, but in the telling of the said story the author shows a delicacy, a sensibility, and a profound knowledge of human nature very rarely equalled, and certainly not excelled by any cotemporary. There are no abrupt surprises, no twisting and turning of events out of their natural channels for the sake of what is called "effect," no approach to "sensation"—the crying evil of the day—and no blemishes of vulgarity or buffoonery. Incident succeeds incident in the most natural manner possible, and the many admirable situations seem to follow in the most ordinary course. Everything is clearly accounted for in "Cyril's Success," and the playgoer is, for once in a way, free to enjoy what is placed before him without being compelled to reason with himself why this or that should be. The dialogue is polished to a degree, and as a literary work alone this production is entitled to take a very high rank...... Mlle. La Ferte continues a success at the St. James, with the new comedy of "Glitter" and the extravaganza of "The Sleeping Beauty in the Wood." Mlle. De La Ferte's very broken English is apologized for in the course of the piece, and as the lovely Princess Isabel she evidently makes her first attempt to overcome the difficulties of our language. Mlle's acting is piquant and engaging. Miss Maria Simpson has seceded from this theatre; she had but just resumed her profession, after a long absence. As Mr. George Jordan retires also, it is presumed that it is not illness that again deprives the public of Miss Simpson's services......Mr. Addison, late of the Olympic and Drury Lane theatres, is engaged by Miss Marie Wilton to appear in Mr. Robertson's new comedy at the Prince of Wales Theatre......The rumor that the two operatic establishments are to be united next season obtains general credence. It is now stated that Covent Garden Theatre will be opened every night, the two companies being incorporated, and the conductor's stick being alternately held by Mr. Costa and Signor Arditi. Her Majesty's Theatre is to remain empty for the present. ......The Italian Opera season at Drury Lane Theatre will commence in the latter part of next April, terminating in July......Messrs. Wilson and Montague have taken the St. George's Theatre on lease. They intend commencing their season on Feb. 8th, with the Royal Original Christy's Minstrels. ..... "School" is the title of Mr Robertson's new comedy, that was to be produced at the Prince of Wales Theatre on Jan. 9th......A burlesque is in rehearsal, and will shortly be produced at the Globe Theatre, entitled "King Tomidodd, the Browns and the Brahmins."...At Sadler's Wells the revived comedy of "Sweethearts and Wives" now precedes the pantomime..... The pantomime season has never before been known so brilliant in a pecuniary way as at present, the attendance at all the theatres being quite large. Covent Garden has been nightly filled to overflowing by the allurements of the scenic splendor with which "Robinson Crusoe" has been placed upon the stage. ......Drury Lane is likewise thronged to excess at every performance of the highly successful "Grimalkin the Great"...... The Lyceum shares in the good fortunes of the larger theatres, and "Harlequin Humpty Dumpty," with its Transformation Scene, and the evolutions of Fred. Vokes......The Surrey has a brisk and bustling pantomime in "Jack and Jill"......The Standard finds its capacious area only just large enough to accommodate the succession of eager visitors desirous of enjoying the capital entertainment of "Tell Tale Tit"......The Britannia maintains its old custom of placing the pantomime foremost in the programme......The Grecian again presents George Conquest as the hero of "Harlequin and the Flying Dutchman" ......The Royal Alfred provides for the northern district with "Whittington and his Cat"......The Alexandra, in its revised edition of "Mother Goose," has the advantage of having two good actors in Clown and Pantaloon, respectively personated by Mr. E. Giovannelli and Mr. Charles Steyne..........The Greenwich, only fifteen minutes from Charing Cross, vies with the Metropolitan theatres in the care bestowed on "Harlequin and Fayre Rosamond"...... Agricultural Hall, Islington, has a great attraction in the spectacle of "Blue Beard," which is said to be produced in great grandeur. The incidents are a Mirror Carriage, containing the band, drawn by twelve horses. 100 Turkish Horsemen bearing Emblems of the East. 100 Cymbal Dancers. Carriage of Revolving Pillars drawn by Oxen, containing Fatima reclining on a Cushion of Gold, attended by 50 Men of Color, representing eunuchs and fan bearers. Carriage of Eastern Mussulmans, drawn by Dromedaries. Blue Beard and attendants upon Elephants. The Salamander Horses and Fire Kings. Four Swan Vestos drawn by horned animals of remarkable scarcity. Eight Palanquins carried by eunuchs, containing Circassian Ladies. Eight Axweys drawn by thirty Ponies. Carriages of Eastern Elders, containing the father of Fatima, drawn by twenty horses. The Pipe Minstrels and Kettledrum Band, mounted on Camels and Dromedaries. Royal Canopy, carried upon the heads of thirty blacks, beneath which the Wedding Party, &c., form the great source of attraction. Fifty of the finest Spanish Bullocks procurable, carrying ladies in the most elaborate costumes of the East.

TAGLIONI'S new *ballet*, "Sardanapalus," is preparing for the stage with great magnificence at Dresden. The Viennese scene painter, Vrioschi, has been engaged to paint the decorations for 25,000 florins ($10,000).

AUSTRALIAN THEATRICALS.—Our latest Melbourne advices are up to Nov. 1st. Mad. Duret took her benefit at Theatre Royal on Oct. 15th, and a benefit, in aid of defraying the funeral obsequies and erecting a stone to mark the resting place of the once popular Irish comedian, the late Mr. W. O'Neil, took place. The entertainment commenced with Boucicault's Irish drama of "The Colleen Bawn," in which Joseph Rayner as Danny Man and R. Stewart as Myles-na-Coppaleen, were the leading features, and concluded with the farce of "Barney the Baron," R. Stewart personating the humorous Barney O'Toole. On the 17th of Oct. Mr. James Stark made his appearance at this theatre, when was presented, for the first time in Australia, "King Richard the Third," according to the text of Shakespeare, Mr. James Stark performing the leading character. On the 31st of October Mr. Akhurst's new burlesque of "King Arthur; or, Launcelot the Loose, Gin-ever the Square and the Knights of the Round Table and Other Furniture," was produced. ......The Haymarket Theatre has changed hands, and Mr. Gilbert Roberts has become the lessee. "Black Sheep," "Time and the Hour," and "Ours" have been given. Mr. Roberts has been fortunate in securing the services of a capital working stock company, among whom may be enumerated, Miss Adelaide Bowring, Mrs. Harry Jackson, Mrs. Walter Hill, Miss Anna Forde, Miss Mildy Parker, and Mrs. Alfred Phillips; and among the gentlemen, Mr. J. B. Steele, Mr. G. R. Ireland, Mr. Humphreys, Mr. M'Gowan and Mr. Henry H. Davis......The Princess Theatre is closed. A few weeks back the lessee endeavored to dispose of it by public auction, but there were no bidders. A suggestion has been thrown out through the medium of the press to purchase this Theatre for a public bath, under the surveillance of the Corporation of the City......At the Varieties, there has been a great *furore* in consequence of the dancing of Mlle. Therese, in a dance called the Can-can, and such was the excitement evinced by the crowded audiences on each night of its representation, that they (the audience) could not be prevailed upon to keep their seats, and standing upon them became the order of the day. However, this state of things did not last long, for anonymous letters soon found their way into the columns of the daily journals, denouncing the dance as a disgusting exhibition, whereupon the police interfered, and the Can-can was stopped, as also, unfortunately for the lessee, was his license. The result was that, one evening, the house had to be closed, pending arrangements with the authorities, and it is again open, though no theatrical representations are allowed there. Mr. Louis Braham, Mr. H. Morgan and Mr. Johnny Cowan are now the principal attractions there...... Miss Cleveland, widow of the late Mr. Charles Vincent, is performing at Ballarat......Walter Montgomery is at Beechworth, where he has been giving readings. A notorious bushranger has threatened to waylay and rob him when on his travels, but up to the present time the said bush ranger has not fallen in with him. He has been accommodated with a police escort while traveling...... Messrs. Woodroffe, the glass blowers, formerly at Barnum's Museum, are at Castlemaine, where they are doing a capital business.

A FEATURE in the Drury Lane pantomime is a take off of the railroad incident which has recently obtained so much favor at our theatres. The miller's son is drugged and placed in the track of the wheelbarrows, but is saved from destruction by the cat, which breaks out of a basket.

T. W. ROBERTSON'S new comedy in rehearsal at the Prince of Wale's Theatre, London, Eng., is called "School." The same author's new comedy at the Haymarket is called "Home."

MRS. JOHN WOOD has not purchased the St. James, the most aristocratic theatre in London, but has taken a long lease of the theatre and paid for it in advance.

MISS LUCY RUSHTON and her manager, Mr. Davis, have failed in their attempt to introduce burlesques at the St. James, London.

CELIA LOGAN contemplates a starring tour through the English provinces under the management of E. P. Hingston.

AMUSEMENTS.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
BEGINS AT 8.
JAMES E. HAYES..........Lessee and Manager
DAN SYMONS..........Business Manager
ON MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 25,
THE SECOND VOLUME
(bound to please) of
HUMPTY DUMPTY,
arranged and compiled from traditional facts, dilapidated scraps, memory and fertile imagination, by
THE GREAT PURVEYOR OF PANTOMIMIC HUMOR,
GEORGE L. FOX,
under whose able authorship this
SENSATIONAL AND BRILLIANT PANTOMIME
will be "turned over," leaf by leaf (including the public's leave),
FOR ANOTHER YEAR.
New Scenery, New Tricks, New Costumes, New Music, New Ballets, and new and
ORIGINAL CARICATURES BY THOMAS NAST.
HUMPTY DUMPTY, afterwards Clown, as in volume the first..........GEORGE L. FOX
Among the numerous novelties will be found
ASTOUNDING METAMORPHOSIS,
THE LADIES AND THE ANIMATED FURNITURE,
PRODIGIOUS WONDERS,
THE DEMON BROTHERS,
AND THE HEAD OF THE FAMILY,
BEWITCHING BALLADS BY
MLLE. RITA SANGALI
AND THE MOST COMPLETE CORPS DE BALLET
IN THE UNITED STATES.
GROTESQUE TOUR DE FORCE.
G. L. FOX'S GYMNASTIC DUMPTIES,
Rising 8, 9 and 10 years of age.
MECHANICAL MARVELS.
THE DOUBTFUL STATUARY. THE MODEL HARLEQUIN.
CLASSICAL GROUPINGS
BY MME. SANGALI AND BALLET.
EXHILIRATING FUN (by special desire),
THE GREAT BURLESQUE RAILROAD SENSATION,
as heretofore.
THE SCANDINAVIAN POLKA,
MLLE. SANGALI AND GEO. L. FOX,
Accompanied on the Wood and Straw Instruments,
And a
BEWILDERING TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
MATINEES 1½, WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

BROUGHAM'S THEATRE.
Proprietor..........Mr. JAMES FISK, Jr.
Lessee and Manager..........Mr. JOHN BROUGHAM.
EVERY EVENING,
the new and original Comedy, in two acts, by Mr. John Brougham, entitled
"BETTER LATE THAN NEVER."
Characters by Messrs. JOHN BROUGHAM, GEORGE STODDART, CHAS. HALE, E. LAMB, C. EDMONDS, Miss ELIZA NEWTON, Mrs. W. WINTER, Miss CARR and Miss ANDREWS.
To be followed by an entirely new and original Burlesque, by Mr. John Brougham, entitled
THE DRAMATIC REVIEW FOR 1868,
produced with MUSICAL, SCENICAL and VOCAL ILLUSTRATIONS.
Characters by Miss EFFIE GERMON, Mrs. J. J. PRIOR, Miss ELIZA NEWTON, ANNIE FIRMIN, E. LYLE, L. MAHON, R. AMES, CLARA FISHER, BELLE FISHER, Mrs. LIZZY ECKHARDT, Messrs. C. HALE, E. LAMB, C. EDMONDS, A. MATTHISON, H. HURLEY, CORRY CROSBY and others.
TRANSFORMATION SCENE by MARSTON, SCENERY by DUFLOCQ and Assistants. Mechanical Effects by W. W. DEMILT.
LEADER OF ORCHESTRA..........Mr. H. ECKHART.
Doors open at 7½; performance commences at 8 P. M.
Box Office open from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.
PRICES OF ADMISSION:
Orchestra Chairs, $1.50; Balcony Chairs (secured), $1.50; Dress Circle (secured seats), $1; Second Balcony (secured), 75 cents. Admission, 75 cents; to Second Circle, 50 cents.
Private Boxes (holding 6), $10 and $12.
JAMES SCHONBERG, Stage Manager.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE,
J. FISK, JR..........Proprietor.
FRENCH OPERA.
ADOLPH BIRGFELD..........Manager.
LAST WEEK
(but one)
OF
LA PERICHOLE.
FRIDAY EVENING, January 29th,
FIRST BENEFIT
OF
MLLE. IRMA.
LA PERICHOLE.
TUESDAY EVENING, February 2d,
BENEFIT
OF THE
LADIES' HEBREW BENEVOLENT SOCIETY.
Seats can be secured for every evening and the Matinee, six days in advance, at the box office of the
GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE.

LAST WEEK	Last six nights	THE
LAST WEEK		FIELD
LAST WEEK		FIELD
LAST WEEK	of	FIELD
LAST WEEK		OF
LAST WEEK	the charming and	OF
LAST WEEK		OF
LAST WEEK	brilliant favorites,	THE
LAST WEEK		THE
LAST WEEK	WORRELL SISTERS,	THE
LAST WEEK		CLOTH
LAST WEEK	SOPHIE	CLOTH
LAST WEEK		CLOTH
LAST WEEK	IRENE,	OF
LAST WEEK		OF
LAST WEEK	JENNIE.	GOLD
LAST WEEK		GOLD
LAST WEEK	WORRELL SISTERS.	GOLD

WORRELL SISTERS' NEW YORK THEATRE.

McKEAN BUCHANAN	First appearance,	FEB. 1.
McKEAN BUCHANAN	after a long ab-	FEB. 1.
McKEAN BUCHANAN	sence from the	FEB. 1.
AND	stage of New York,	FEB. 1.
AND	of these popular	FEB. 1.
AND	artists, in a new,	FEB. 1.
VIRGINIA BUCHANAN	highly sensational	FEB. 1.
VIRGINIA BUCHANAN	and romantic dra-	FEB. 1.
VIRGINIA BUCHANAN	ma, of intense in-	FEB. 1.
IN THE	terest, supported	FEB. 1.
IN THE	by a large compa-	FEB. 1.
IN THE	ny, new scenery,	FEB. 1.
PLEBEIAN DAUGHTER.	new costumes,	FEB. 1.
PLEBEIAN DAUGHTER.	new properties.	FEB. 1.
PLEBEIAN DAUGHTER.		FEB. 1.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessees and Managers..........JARRETT & PALMER.
Eleventh and positively Last Week of the Spectacular Drama
AFTER DARK.
ON MONDAY NEXT, FEB. 1, 1869,
First appearance at the Theatre of the renowned
LYDIA THOMPSON'S BURLESQUE TROUPE,
comprising Miss Lydia Thompson, accompanied by Miss Pauline Markham, Miss Lisa Weber, Miss Ada Harland, Miss Emma Gratton (her first appearance), Mr. Harry Beckett and Mr. Hill. Musical Director, Mr Michael Connelly, who will appear in the grand spectacular burlesque extravaganza specially localized and adapted, entitled the
FORTY THIEVES;
OR,
STRIKING OIL IN FAMILY JARS.
The piece will be produced with splendid new scenery by Lewis and Hielge. Magnificent and costly new dresses.

WOOD'S MUSEUM,
BROADWAY, CORNER OF THIRTIETH STREET.
LAST SIX NIGHTS.
Most positively, of the brilliant engagement of the
LYDIA THOMPSON BURLESQUE TROUPE
who make their LAST APPEARANCES most positively with the week commencing February 25, appearing in
ERNANI AND IXION.
SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.—On Monday Evening, February 1, will commence the engagement of those pleasing and talented Young American Artistes,
MR. AND MRS. W. J. FLORENCE,
who will appear in the
FIELD OF THE CLOTH OF GOLD,
with a superior cast of characters, including
MISS ROSE MASSEY,
MLLE. MORLACCHI
and her full and complete SALTATORIAL COMBINATION, the whole forming the most powerful attraction ever presented to an American public. 43-1t*

BUCKINGHAM'S in the Field.
Crowded and Delighted Audiences greet with Deafening Applause each appearance of
MASTER ERNEST BUCKINGHAM,
(8 years of age), the Wonderful Child Comedian, Comic Vocalist, Musician and Dancer. Unprecedented success of the accomplished and incomparable Solo Violinist, Pianist, Ballad Vocalist and Dancer,
MASTER EDGAR BUCKINGHAM.
Triumphant Success of the Versatile London Comedian and Vocalist,
MR. FRED. BUCKINGHAM.
With a hundred imitators—Has no rival—the opinion of every-body. (Poor Married Man.) ACADEMY OF MUSIC,
P.S.—A few vacant dates. [43-1t*] Nashville, Tenn.

THE SHOWMAN'S GUIDE.
NOTICE TO HALL AGENTS.
The Second Edition of the GUIDE is nearly ready for the press and will be published early in March. It will contain EVERY HALL in the United States, used by traveling companies, numbering nearly SEVENTEEN HUNDRED. A great feature in the Second Edition will be the number of routes, which have been carefully prepared by the best agents and managers in the business. Parties wishing to avail themselves of an advertisement should send them in at once, as a limited number will be taken. For one page, $20; half page, $10; which must be paid for INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE. Hall proprietors who do not wish to advertise will please send immediately a full description of their halls, as it will be to their interest. COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN,
43-1t* Clipper office.

WAVERLY THEATRE.
720 BROADWAY 720, Opposite New York Hotel.
PROPRIETOR..........G. T. REEDER
MANAGERS..........T. E. MORRIS AND H. H. WALL
This cosy and beautiful little Parlor Theatre, which is now undergoing a thorough renovation,
WILL OPEN
Monday, Feb. 15th, 1869, as a first class Vaudeville and Burlesque Establishment, with the
ELISE HOLT BURLESQUE TROUPE.
The above troupe were especially engaged in Europe by Mr. Wall at a great outlay, and are now performing in Boston, at the Olympic Theatre, to crowded houses. The troupe comprises the following charming artistes:—
MISS ELISE HOLT,
MISS EMILY PITT,
MISS MINNIE JACKSON,
MISS MARY PITT,
MR. JAMES LEWIS, COMEDIAN.
They will be supported by a careful and well selected company of artists, whose names will be duly announced, as well as the opening pieces. T. E. MORRIS, Stage Director,
43-2t H. H. WALL, Business Manager.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
Fourteenth street, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT..........Director
MATINEES AT 2½,
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.
FIRST WEEK IN AMERICA OF THE
WORLD RENOWNED SPANISH AERIALISTS,
THE BROTHERS RIZARELI,
THE BROTHERS RIZARELI,
who will appear in their
ENTIRELY NEW, ASTOUNDING AND
UTTERLY UNPRECEDENTED PERFORMANCE,
THE DOUBLE FLYING TRAPEZE,
never before attempted in this country, and which will be found more startling, by far, than any gymnastic exploit hitherto witnessed on this continent.
ALL THE STAR RIDERS AND ACROBATS
attached to the great New York Circus Troupe in
ELEGANT AND DIVERSIFIED
SCENES IN THE CIRCLE. 43-1t*

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LEONARD GROVER..........Managing Director.
STARTLING ANNOUNCEMENT!
While crowds vastly greater than have hitherto attended any place of amusement on the American Continent are nightly thronging
THE MAMMOTH PALACE OF AMUSEMENT,
now in the very FLUSH OF ITS SUCCESS, with an aggregate of Artists and Employes superlatively greater than anything hitherto undertaken. In order that this Public may understand that it is the intention of
THE TAMMANY AMUSEMENT COMPANY
that no Marked Novelty, no matter how
Great in Character or Extravagant in Price
shall escape First Presentation at the Tammany,
An Engagement has been Consummated,
at terms almost FABULOUS,
with the celebrated
RISLEY JAPANESE TROUPE.
Reappearance of
LITTLE ALL RIGHT.

THEATRE COMIQUE.
WHITE & SPENCER..........Lessees and Proprietors.
Manager..........Mr. WM. H. LINGARD.
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REOPEN MONDAY FEB 1, 1869.
During its close several alterations and improvements have been made at an outlay of $25,000. The artistic and workmanlike manner of its structure now makes this TEMPLE OF AMUSEMENT compare favorably, if not excel, any similar establishment
IN THE WORLD.
The entertainment prepared for the opening has been a long time in active preparation, and will consist of a new Mythological, Musical, Local and Laughable Burlesque Extravaganza, written by Henry B. Farnie, Esq., entitled,
PLUTO;
OR, THE YOUNG MAN WHO CHARMED THE ROCKS.
GORGEOUS AND COSTLY COSTUMES.
The whole work of altering the theatre under the personal supervision of
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OPERA HOUSE, FOURTEENTH STREET.
Tammany Building, adjoining Academy of Music.
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Orchestra seats, $1. Parquet, 75c. Gallery, 50c. 43-1t*

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An entirely new Local Drama, entitled
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Sensational effects, Scenes from Real Life, &c.
Reappearance of the universal favorite,
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MISS ADDIE LE BRUN.
The accomplished vocalist,
MISS ALICE SEIDLER,
The famous gymnast and athlete,
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THE GREATEST COMBINATION YET.
MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY AT 2½.

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The whole home circle meet here every evening.—[Beecher.
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MASTER JERRY,
the greatest Jig Dancer in the World, received with thunders of applause. Vocal Quartet, Wambold, Templeton, Fowler and Scott, Bobby Newcomb, Champion Song and Dance Man. Billy Emmett, Africa's Noble Son. Henry Rice, the Irma of Cork. Donniker, Clarendon, Cooper, Fields, Williams, Conister and Juke in new acts. The Comic Men of the Day, Birch, Bernard and Backus, in the funniest entertainment in the world. Seats six days in advance. 1t*

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MLLE. ZOE,
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Commences an engagement of tree weeks at the above theatre on February 8th. Business communications, etc., to be addressed to her as above. 42-4t

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The above Hall is now open and can be engaged for First Class Entertainments. Apply to
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BOSTON.
Can be rented by the
WEEK OR MONTH,
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MR. E. J. HOYT AND E. SCOFIELD, GENERAL PERFORMERS, can be engaged for the coming tenting season by responsible managers. Address
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SPECIAL NOTICE
TO TRAVELING, DRAMATIC AND MINSTREL COMPANIES.
On and after this date, all orders for TYPE Printing must be accompanied with ONE HALF THE CASH balance to be made C. O. D. All orders for our STOCK CUTS will be made C. O. D.
N. B.—Our Circular and Price List will be forwarded by mail to all persons desiring it. J. E. JACKSON,
Ledger Job Printing Office.
Philadelphia, Jan. 26th, 1869. 43-tf

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Revolving Barrel performer, Rider, Tumbler and Leaper, can be engaged by responsible managers for the traveling season. Address
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MLLE. SENYAH AND M. SENYAH,
Most Wonderful Performers ever come to America.
THE LADY GYMNAST excels mankind in form and feature. Her feats surpass all former daring. The only lady that ever accomplished a summersault flying in mid air. Time to dispose of by
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MISS BELLE THOMAS,
SINGING LADY,
And performs the Grecian Statues, is open for an engagement. Responsible Managers may address,
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A PERMANENT SITUATION
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CLOWN AND COMIC SINGER,
Open for an engagement for the traveling season of '69. Address
43-1t* BOB SMITH, care T. Wadelton, 147 Grand street, N. Y.

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Has been neatly fitted up, with scenery enough to play any pieces now on the American boards, with dressing rooms, &c.
The above building is situated
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Has capacity to seat 1,050 persons. Gallery and 4 private boxes. Well lighted with Gas.
CAN BE HAD BY THE DAY OR WEEK,
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The headquarters for all first class Traveling Troupes. Good Fare on reasonable terms.
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TO LET, nightly or weekly. Apply to J. W. BUCKLAND,
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WANTED TO OPEN FEBRUARY 1st,
A FIRST CLASS OPERA OR BURLESQUE COMPANY.
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Continued brilliant success of present talented company, comprising Johnny Cole, W. G. Jackson, Joe Taylor, Jas. Hogan, Alfred Stewart, Marino Bros., Jules Vachon, Lizzie Lagrange, May O'Neil, and Laura Page. Musical Director, M. MAILLOUX.
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The Theatre will be leased to responsible managers for a term of years. Parties wishing to lease by the year address
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STYLE ORIGINAL AND UNEQUALED.
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RACKETTY JACK, "WHAT IS HINDLE?"
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SOLVE THE MYSTERY, YE WHO CAN.
ALL LETTERS ADDRESSED AS ABOVE WILL BE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. 43-1t*

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IMMEDIATELY.
First class male and female Variety, Burlesque and Minstrel talent, of acknowledged ability and reputation. Men must be general performers and play brass. Ladies must sing, dance, and be good serio-comique actresses. Address, stating lowest salary, when and where an interview can be had, line of business, and all particulars,
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Clipper Office.
P. S.—Also, a smart boy to do Double Clog, and Song and Dance. State height and age.
N. P.—Specialities treated with liberally. 43-1t*

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THEATRICAL
AGENCY.
CINCINNATI, O.
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For a first class theatre, a Juvenile Lady and Lady to Play Heavies; must both be attractive and possess good wardrobes. None but first class artistes need apply. State salary. Fares advanced from Cincinnati. DAVIS & CO., Theatrical Agents, Cincinnati. Also—wanted, a good comedian. 43-1t*

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I WOULD LIKE TO RENT THE SAME.
(I always go WITH and WEAR it.)
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WANTED.—VARIETY TALENT of every description. Also, Ballet Ladies, for solo dances. Salaries in gold. Apply immediately to MANAGERS VARIETIES,
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M. AND MME. SENYAH, THE
greatest Gymnasts in America, can now offer their services to managers, for starring engagements only, they having cancelled their engagement with the Tammany Hall company last Wednesday, through the ungentlemanly conduct of Mr. Leonard Grover, Manager. The Senyahs will appear at Trenton January 28th, 29th and 30th; Newark, February 1st and 2d; Paterson, 3d and 4th; return to Newark, 5th and 6th. All letters respecting engagements for February 8th to be sent to "Yankee" Robinson, French's Hotel, New York. The Senyahs join "Yankee" Robinson's Circus in April, for the season of '69.
TAMMANY HALL, NEW YORK..........and which thrilled the manly bosoms of the spectators with uncontrollable enthusiasm, as "Grand Transcept Flight" by Mlle. and Mons. Senyah. To see a lady dangling in the air from a trapeze is, under any circumstances, a thrilling matter, but when the lady is pretty, as well as entirely fearless and graceful, the effect is increased tenfold, and the manly heart made to palpitate more rapidly. Mlle. Senyah is the sensation of the hour, and will fill Tammany for many nights to come.—New York Evening Express, January 5th, 1869. 43-1t*

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Terms of contract when not opened by special agreement.
The rent of house, gas, heating, ticket seller, night hands, usher, for single night:—For ordinary Lecture, $40; for ordinary Minstrel Concert, $45; for Operatic or Theatrical Exhibition, $45. A liberal discount is made for all extra or additional nights. Newspapers in Hartford, Conn. For particulars, or business, address
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CHAMPION CONTORTIONIST,
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SAM S. SANFORD,
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STAR ENGAGEMENTS
in Theatres or Varieties; also as Clown and Minstrel with Circus and Side Show, or advance agent of any first class entertainment, being conversant with the country and its Halls and standing high in the opinion of the Press.
Parties will address me to
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Stage 32x44 feet. Seating capacity, 1,600,
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In our Leaded or Editorial Columns nothing of a paid character can appear, as we reserve that space for a free and independent expression of our own opinions.
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A FULL LINE OF THEATRICAL SENSATION CUTS.
We have no hesitation in saying that our stock of cuts is the most complete to be found in the world—all modern and by the best artists.
Our stock of type for Descriptive Posters, Streamers, Paragraph Bills, &c., is equal to any in the country.
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The Counting Room of the COURIER and the Business Office of the Company is at the store, 197 Main street. The entrance to the Editorial, Composition and Newspaper Press Rooms will be by the staircase between Nos. 198 and 200 Washington street.
Send for our New Trade List.
WARREN, JOHNSON & CO., Proprietors.
W. C. HORAN, Superintendent. 42-3m

MLLE. DIANI,
PREMIERE DANSEUSE,
at present engaged with Mr. Whitman, will be at liberty to engage with managers after the 28th of January, 1869.
Those wishing her services will please address her care of
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A FIRST CLASS
HIGH BARITONE
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DESIRES AN ENGAGEMENT
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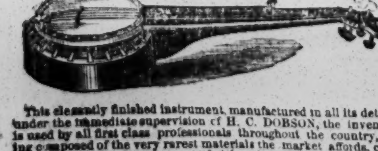
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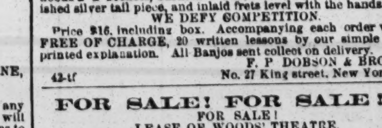
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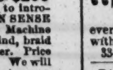
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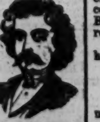
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